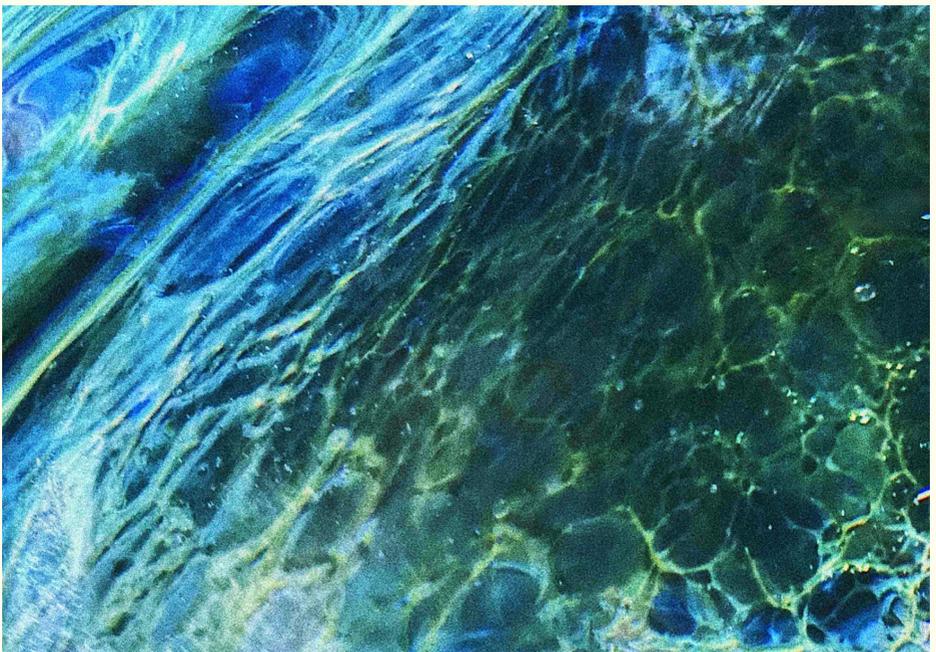


An Ode To The Soul I have Become

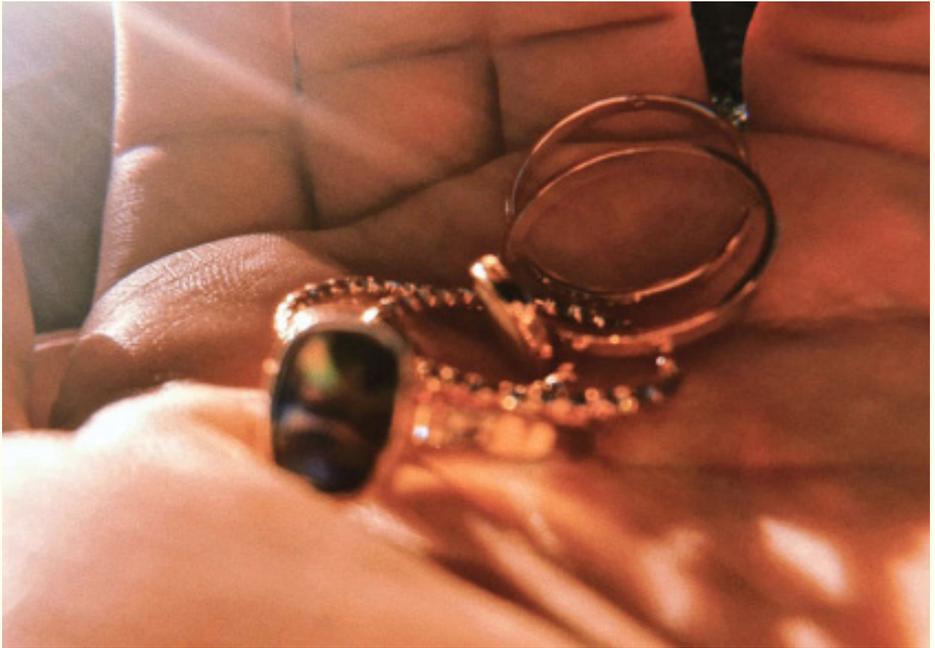
Ishbel Souter

Like a flower you've bloomed, from that wide eyed little girl into a wild wonderous soul, embracing life and all its technicolour, appreciating its many miracles. You're a delicate soul, you always have been, a dreamer, viewing life with rose - tinted eyes. A vulnerability to some, but not to you. It's what makes you. It's in these moments you connect with every inch of your being, allowing for expression and capturings of the heart. No matter where life takes you, who you turn out to be, hold onto this. It's one of the strongest powers we as humans can ever hold, to connect and speak the true meanings of the heart. To the soul you were, are, and will become, this is for you

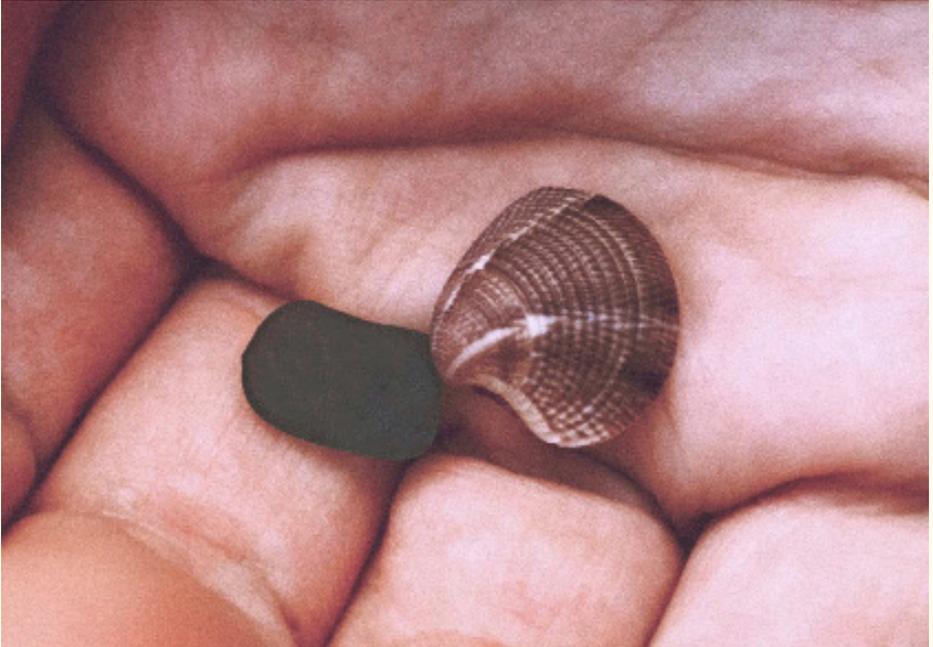




There's a whole other world hidden behind those faraway eyes,
An ocean of mystery protecting her innermost thoughts,
These vulnerabilities life has taught to hide,
Her truths and deepest wonderings of the heart



I've always loved jewellery, since I was a little girl,
To have my own treasures, of silver gold and pearl



I collect shells and seaglass along the ocean shore,
Holding onto them as memoirs of all that's been before



We need kindness to keep us living,
It brings us warmth and purpose,
Enlightening our souls, and making us feel alive.
We forever rely on the feeling of hope,
That tiny glimmer that keeps us going,
Like a sliver of sunlight breaking through cloud,
A reminder of brighter things





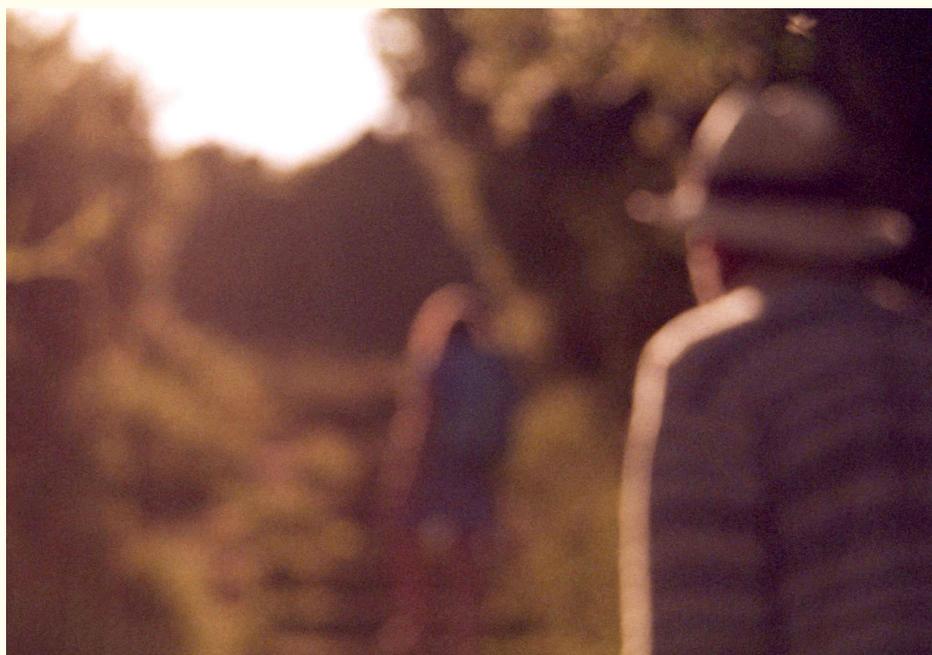


I think at times we all get so caught up in our own minds,
We seem to somehow forget,
We are but one speck on this tiny planet in this universe that
we call home;
Our time will come and we will go but life continues moving on.
There's so much to this planet we don't know, so much we don't
understand,
Who could have ever thought there are more stars than
grains of sand,
It shows there is a magnitude to life we aren't always aware of,
But that shouldn't stop us revelling in it's miracles, seeking out
earth's wonders.
We may be just flickers in life's mighty flame
But how lucky are we to even be that...





The sun's gentle rays fall against skin,
Encasing the mind in golden light, glowing from within,
It enlightens my soul and all my many thoughts,
As this feeling of serene freedom around me entwines





Returning back to those summer days,
Sat amidst that golden haze,
We danced amidst the daisy fields,
Caught within our own little dreams







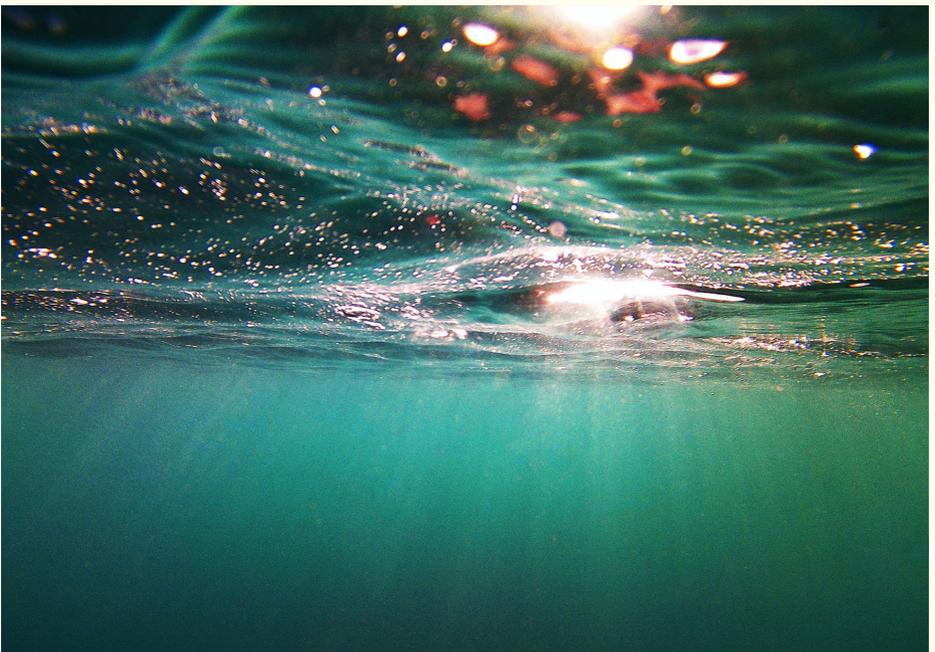






These people that hold a part in my life,
To me are like gold dust,
The universe's precious treasures,
Filling my days with glorious wonder.
I'll forever admire these people and all that they are,
Through their miraculous souls and gentle, kindred hearts,
They inspire through all they say and do,
Helping shape me into the person that I am, and who I'm turning into





Growing up I was always named the water babe,
And over time found a home, at peace, amidst these
ocean waves



Living by nature is all I've ever known,
Surrounded by birdsong and forest, I feel an immense
freedom to roam,
Connecting to this feeling of wanderlust,
Within these quietened moments of solitude I feel
complete trust





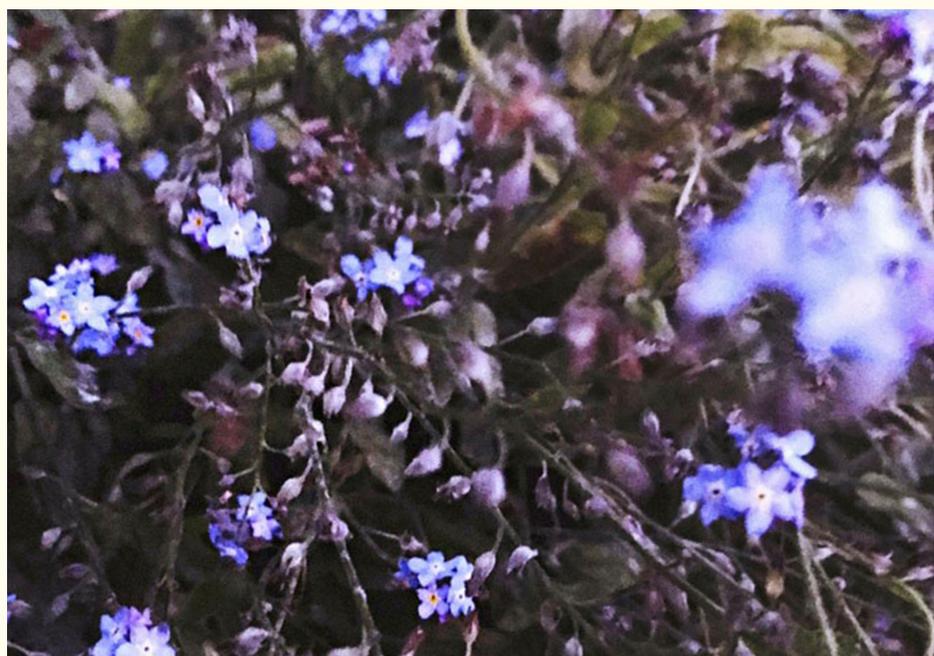


Sunset skies merge like watercolours,
A beauty so ethereal, surrounding us in its abundance,
I sit in awe of its wonder as it turns everything to gold,
How lucky am I to be a witness, it connects deep
within my soul



I've always believed in fate,
That everything happens for a reason,
Shown through all we say and do,
We're following our own life plan, unknowing of its ending.
Life shows itself through the people we meet,
The conversations held,
The memories and adventures made;
We keep hold of each individual moment,
These many miraculous feelings,
Forever embracing this journey that we hold the privilege to be living





I hope to always be within your thoughts,
So wherever life may take us, you will forget me not







Silver moon,
Beamer of light,
Guiding our souls in tune,
And our hearts and minds alike;

Ethereal power,
Listener to us dreamers,
Precious, amongst the stars it towers,
And we worship you in all our beliefs;

Gentle guarder,
Of every late night thought,
When the world lays still, ignoring,
You remain with wisdom and support;

When life has turned to chaos,
And there seems to be nowhere to go,
I look to you for guidance and focus,
And in these moments find my soul alive, aglow



In these quietened moments of solitude,
It's here I feel able to fully release,
Of these thoughts inside my restless mind, I lay attuned,
To that beaming light that surrounds me,
dancing within its golden glow, surrounded by peace

When I was younger I feared the future and all of the unknown, but in time learnt to accept change and in this I began to grow. I embraced life's wonderous path, appreciating the everyday for all it was, understanding that's everything we as humans can do, nothing more, nothing less... I don't know where I'll be in years to come, the life I will have built; the memories made and the people I will meet, but this no longer holds fear within my mind. It lies as a wonder, deep within my soul, an excitement for what's to come. Although I don't know where life will lead me, its path hidden deep within the stars, I hope to hold onto all I've been taught, protecting this delicate heart. The heart that's taught me the ways of the universe and all of life's importances, embracing each and every moment in all its wonder. Here I stand, looking towards the future, full of anticipation for all I will discover. It lies ahead of me now, a golden path, beckoning me to enter and I step in. Life take me within your guiding arms, show me the world...

