

A Letter

This is from me,

To people

Who dance in the rain.

People who are passionate about singing along to every song that plays on the radio, people who don't think twice before they start dancing to their favorite songs, people who are afraid of the dark but face it anyway, people who stay calm but fight for themselves when necessary, people who compliment others for no reason, people who cry after witnessing something beautiful, people who laugh only when their whole heart is behind it, people who dance to the beat of their favorite songs without hesitation, people who don't know the meaning of the word 'pause'.

People who are scared of the dark but never stop dreaming, never stop running. People who never stop asking, who never stop finding answers. people who chase their dreams with no restrictions to themselves, people who bear happiness on their faces, scars on their backs and experience in their eyes.

People who don't hunt for the easy way, people who are not afraid of expressing themselves.

People who burn, burn, burn like a million twinkling stars high in the sky.

People who put the beauty of the moon to shame with their shine.

People who have smiles brighter than the sun, people who fight their own demons each day and help others to do the same. people who are kind, gentle and understanding. people who hold others tight when they need them, people who aren't afraid of storms, people who have seen death in the face but never backed down. people who fall in love, get their heart broken, but still don't lose hope.

People with passion that can burn the entire world, people who love themselves, people who are up for late night conversations. People who get paint all over

themselves while creating something beautiful, people who close their eyes to feel the music in their soul. People who are up for bumpy rides, people who cry over books, movies, and songs. People who jump off cliffs and into the rivers without knowing how deep the water is. People who dye their hair with the colors they're feeling inside, people with beautiful tattoos on their skin.

People who run barefoot and love feeling the sand, and aren't afraid of feeling the pebbles against the soles of their feet. People who text others in the middle of the night with a small '*this reminded me of you*' attached. People who have the brightest souls, people who have souls like the sun. people who like wearing oversized clothes.

People who love feeling the wind against their cheeks, people who close their eyes to feel the melody of their favorite song resonate in their hearts. People who live with no rules holding them back, with nothing to stop them from running towards the one thing that makes them happy and talk about it with sparkling eyes.

People with freckles. people who get embarrassed easily but never let their shyness take over.

People who whisper a soft, "I'm always here" in your ear when they hold you while you cry. People who find comfort and peace in getting their hair played with. People who rub your back and kiss your forehead and make you realize how important simple affection is. people who get dimples when they smile. People who have the kind of laughter that makes everyone else around them burst into laughter as well. People who gesture wildly while they speak because they know words just aren't enough sometimes.

People who like feeling flowing water against their palms and how the sunlight in the day and moonlight in the night reflects over its surface. People who run until their legs burn and all their demons get left behind. People who fight for what's right. people who aren't afraid to take the last leap without knowing what awaits them.

People who lie down on wet grass to look up at the clear, calming sky.

People who don't follow but create their own paths.

All the people,

who fall.

Ache.

Cry.

Suffer.

And then with wobbly feet and eyes sparkling with tears,

rise again.

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