

## Out On A Limb

I'm afraid to go there.  
Afraid to go against the advice of society.  
Afraid to give up my well-paying job,  
my security, what I've worked "up to",  
been educated for, dedicated my life to  
and what I'm good at.

My heart pulls me in another direction.  
It urges me to take flight  
with new ideas and new ways of being.  
I no longer can ignore these yearnings,  
nor can I compartmentalize them  
into one particular part of my life.  
Spirit is calling and  
I must answer the call.

I fear that if I flounder  
they'll have no mercy.  
An image appears  
of being out on a limb  
extending over a cliff.  
Society just watches  
with knowing detachment  
as I lose my grip  
and fall to my death.

It is in the descent  
that I release the bounds of ego  
and surrender to my fate,  
that I become aware.  
My lack of trust in my own ability  
is what has holds me back.  
In my fear of judgement  
I have given energy to their doubts and fears  
and limiting beliefs, as well as my own.

In this awareness I find freedom.  
I rediscover my wings.  
I can only believe that if I have wings  
I am meant to fly.

I knew, but had forgotten.  
I can soar to new heights.  
I can discover new worlds.

I can create my dreams  
which far surpass my status quo.

Find your wings and fly,  
brothers and sisters!  
Soar with me to new heights that you alone  
Can imagine you are capable of. . .