

Until They Walk Away

I am from perfectionism.

I am from always putting 110% into everything I do.

I am from the belief that sometimes my best isn't good enough.

I am from watching it all be broken before my eyes and starting again.

I am from the fear of the unknown

I am from long nights of editing and re-editing.

I am from wishing I could just stop, rest, relax.

I am from the elephants, not the butterflies.

I am from the embarrassment of asking questions

I am from preparing for the worst.

I am from celebrating great victories.

I am from a parent that loves math.

I am from being a daughter who doesn't.

I am from laying awake at night wondering, planning, worrying.

I am from stressing over things I can't control.

I am from stressing even more over things I can.

I am from "it'll be ok" and "you'll do great".

I am from believing until they walk away.