

I was raised by words
Not the meaningless kind
That are just meant to fill empty spaces
or blanket over problems

I was raised by words
The type that come from the gut and travel through the heart
That soothe even the worst pains
And warm the most frigid parts of the soul

"How come out of all the girls in the world, I got the best one"

I was raised on words
Before I could even appreciate them
While I convinced myself that I was lacking
Their words battled it out and fought to have me believe that I wasn't

I was raised on words
Kind, loving, wholesome words
That wrap around you and hold you together
When you're about to fall apart

"You are stronger than you know"

I was raised by words
But not always the written kind
Notes left on mirrors
or tucked inside lunchboxes

I was raised on words
Three of them to be exact
Eight letters in total
So many "I love you's" that they coated the walls, making sure we never forgot

"We'll always be together in our hearts"

I was raised on words
And they will never die