

I'M FINDING YOU SLOWLY

Hope Robson

Feeling alone, like a chill to the bone
wondered what I would do if I had to do it on my own
my body teases me, makes me see my conscious community.
Thinking of my mind-set, it's so full of positivity
and deep-rooted subliminal thought patterns.
Man I can speak for eternity, see it gets on people and it haunts and taunts
and they want nothing to do with these thoughts.

I've learnt to be by myself, I feel isolated, freezing
oh it can be seen as hell.

I love my mind and what I dwell on, I love being in my own space
pop the kettle on, have a cuppa tea, relax and think deeply.
In deep thought I think of my tribe
wanting to gain a right to be together and be free
come collective, come party with me.

See from time to time I meet people of the divine
on my wave length, they see
and we get lost for hours in speech
talking of this and talking of that
making my heart have an attack of upmost love and respect
finally some minds that fully connect.

I'm finding you slowly. People who relate - people who resonate
we are gathering, it's never too late, oh it's holy
in its own way, come find me by the gate.
Man it brightens my day, having this part to play
find tribe and invite them to escape
to a land of tranquillity.

Learn to tape and bandage the hostility
these are what my prayers are made of.
Finding people that shine and parade in their own paradise
away from the hypnotised mess that we call civilised.

These people I meet make me want to keep my heart to its beat
not to slip back into old habits of self-doubt and defeat
don't disconnect from this higher 'gurll', that's in me
bringing me out, making me find these people
and tell them all about my *true* feelings
and how all this deep thought first came about.



Figure 1. Bishop's Castle Michaelmas Fair 2017.

Source: Author.

This poem is about human expression in connection to festivals of music and art and how these forms of gathering make up belonging - so the poet can tell her story to people she relates too. It reflects what is in her heart when she thinks of *her* rural community.

Hope Robson grew up in the small rural community of Bishop's Castle, Shropshire, UK. She works as an Independent Living Co-ordinator and a Complementary Therapist and has a passion for her community and how to keep it strong and vibrant.