

The Feathers are Falling...



I have revisited Melani Shocks statement again about life being built on the ebb and flow. It has been a week of flow around here.

This week has been a crazy one. I know that many of yours are that way as well.

So today while on the phone with an MK I took my keys and put them in the fridge and put the cheese and mustard and put them in my purse.

I went to take returns back to Target and realized that I did not have the returns with me 20 minutes down the road.

Last night I went to take a friend some long promised children's hangers and backed into her neighbor's brick mailbox. Emma was with me and loudly announced it to John when we got home.

Because I wanted to see what damage I did- I drove my car partially into the garage. I forgot that it was not fully in and closed the garage door down on my car- went into the house to answer the girls- went right back into the garage and did it again.

I was on the phone with another MK while I went out to get my two trash cans in- I had my phone balanced on my ear/shoulder and a trash can in each hand. I had a neighbor go by- she waved, I waved, and both trash cans started rolling down the hill. I was running after both of them. I looked over as my neighbor (another one) had seen the whole thing and thought it was hilarious. I did not tell the MK and tried to remain composed throughout the whole conversation.

I have had a great laugh over all of this tonight and evidently chaos makes me very verbose.....hmmmm

The Feathers are Falling-

The Feathers are Falling
And I can't catch them all
There's friends, family, and work that constantly call
I can't hold them all
in my tight little hand

The more that I grasp
The further they fly
Even further out of reach
As they float to the sky

I am sick of the all knowing nods
from those that don't understand
and the guilt that I feel
after another failed plan

So today- I am failing forward
I bring all my feathers to you
Because even though I struggle to hold pieces
you stand ready holding the glue

The feathers are falling and I am bringing them all to you!