

A New Warmth

In my fortress of solitary confinement
A glimpse of hope finds its way to me

We've never seen each other's eyes
We don't even speak the same language
But we both can agree

Agree that the stares etch themselves into us
We'll never know why they leave their judgment undeterred

Agree the isolation leaves us cold and bitter
The frost lining the edges of our texts has yet to melt

We both know the difference between *he* and *she*
And deciding to be both, or neither

We both acknowledge the crooked lines in our blood,
Confronting our impending fate each time we step outside

To have a friend is not only to laugh,
Or cry, or vent with

But to know that it means we are not alone
Millions of others have felt the same way as me

My soul has finally felt a newly discovered warmth
And it can't resist keeping on this way

Yet there are others who feel they must hide

Such a shame so many people don't get to feel such affection
I wish their hearts weren't so untethered

Remember the people we used to hate?
What if we made them our friends?