

The beauty of the world fit into one moment

the broadway stars singing in unison
the scribbles from a child in class
one, you'll wait a lifetime to see
the other you'll throw into the trash
but why?
both are unique
both are just as precious
and both are art.

—

the beauty of the world fit into one moment
that's art.
taking an emotion and constructing it into something uniquely beautiful
it's something everyone and anyone is capable of creating
of pushing the ideas of this world, just a bit farther
changing the view your eyes see as they search the skies

you see,
that's what's unique about art
it expands past the constricted boundaries we've placed,
the thick walls around everything we want to keep safe

because art is not just a million dollar painting hanging inside fortified walls.

it's the sand castle you've attempted to build over and over every summer
yet somehow never getting it right
art is dancing all alone at 2 am
only you and the music in your own mini world
art is a child singing at the top of their lungs
hitting every other note without a single care in the world

art is nothing

yet everything all at once
words on a blank page
paint on a white canvas
sound into the silent room
color in a world that has been painted black and white