

Joy

By Kendah Senatus

Joy.

What is it?

How do we describe the rapture within us of pure bliss?

When we reach the full extent of ecstasy, Written all over us for everyone to see.

A delight don't you think?

To feel such glee with every blink.

It makes you want to just sink,

No, rise to elation.

How does it feel?

To feel such contentment.

To make you just want to cheer for everyone to understand what you meant.

Bask in it.

Don't ever let it go.

What is it?

Joy.