

I Wish

What do I wish for you?

Oh, I wish you sunshine of course. The kind that warms your shoulders and settles softly in your bones, reminding you that the world can be gentle.

I wish you mornings bright with possibility, open windows carrying hope towards you on the breeze.

I wish you laughter that rises lightly, like a balloon floating up to the clouds, and I wish you quiet evenings where peace curls itself around you like a cosy blanket.

I wish you hands that hold yours without hesitation, and paths that welcome your steps with steadiness and light.

I wish you questions with easy answers, and dreams that come true.

I wish you softness, ease, and days that feel like gifts just waiting to be unwrapped.

But I also wish you rain. The kind of storms that don't destroy you; but that teach you how to persevere, to bend, to overcome. To grow.

I wish you nights that feel long, so you may learn how brave you are to hold on, and tears that fall without shame, so you may learn the importance of letting go.

I wish you winds that push back just enough to show you your own strength, and shadows that show you your own spark – your own flame.

I wish you moments alone. Moments where the only hand to hold you up – and the only path you're able to tread – is your own. Moments that teach you to trust yourself beyond doubt.

I wish you questions with no immediate answers, and dreams that are a little out of reach, so you discover the reasoning and the resolve that lives inside you.

You see, my love, in the end, my wish is simple.

I wish you enough of everything - light and shade, calm and storm, company and solitude - but never so much that it becomes overwhelming. Enough to build you, shape you, steady you. A little more of the light perhaps; a little more of the calm and the company. But always enough of it all.

Enough to help you grow.

