

## Head v. Heart

To think with my heart is a powerful thing  
It tugs at the strings which connect me to this world.

The head is a muddle of thoughts and ideas all the time.  
It is a conclave of disputes and arguing versions of myself.

However, an overwhelmed heart can't beat straight  
And causes my decisions to be clouded by irrelevant feelings.

Silence does not come at night in my head.  
That is when I have the most time to mull things over,  
Decide on the best course of action, and the repercussions.

At night my heart slows  
taking time to feel the heavy stuff,  
tugging on each string to determine their worth.

They work in tandem  
sometimes.  
Pushing me toward the best course of action and  
Let me know; they have my best interest.

