

Dear artist, we love you

You see the world in your own way

And lend us your eyes

And even though we misunderstand

You work anyways

You create things we call valuable

While you often go unpaid

You work anyways

You hold second jobs and raise a family

And keep life's bouncing ball bouyant

And find the time between the bounces

To catch beauty

You work anyways

Thank you

For making the world more beautiful

For your sacrifice

For giving us pieces of yourself

For reminding every one of us we are

Created to create

You are loved



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