

Family picture

A family's bond is of bloodline and soul,
A beautiful painting that's loving and whole.

There's photos of laughter and sadness and scars.

Joy knitted together connects us like stars.

A haven we drew, shielding us from our problems,

A brushstroke of comfort; a delicate blossom.

A sketch of each member, a huge piece of me,

We're colored by fate, it's a shared destiny.

We paint our own dreams, and we outline our fears.

Water-colored stains that are created by tears.

Our similar traits are carefully traced,

Drawn in ancestry, our bond never fades.

Each one of our portraits resembles our love.

For each other, one for all and all for one.