

I am like the gentle breeze and the  
hidden **rays of the sun**,  
that caress and warm your skin.

You know I am there because you feel me

..... but do you see the real me? .....

**I hear** things differently,

The humming wings of the floating bee  
can sound like the roll of thunder.

**I see** things differently,

When you sometimes see problems, I see solutions.

**I feel** things differently,

The morning songs of the birds can feel like nature's orchestra  
===== moving the earth. =====

I am the impossible **rainbow** whose colours  
give birth to endless shades;  
easy to look at, hard to define.

**Walk in my shoes a while and know**

that while those steps are mine to take,  
join with me and celebrate,  
because like you I am brilliant,

**I am different.**

.....

I am the spectrum,  
**a different brilliant.**