

Like water to my soul,
Fashion is to me.
I intuitively bleed,
For everyone to see.

I make straight from my heart,
I don't sketch, I don't draft.
It is truly an honor,
What my fingers can craft.

I've climbed and I've crawled,
I've sobbed and I've bawled.
On this journey to truth,
And returning to my roots.

The biggest stars, they say, are the ones tinged with blue.
It's funny, you know, the way God gives me clues.
It only makes sense, the state I am in,
The Lone Star hole in the flag,
For my beacon to fit.

The Butterfly Effect
Kaelan O'Neill





Bleeding Heart Look







Orange Cowgirl Look











"Texas Means Business" Look



Scream Queen Look





Loch Ness Monster Look



