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handlar om självinsikt

Until this phase will be unreal

I'm seeing things clear now

I'm not who I wanna be

I'm broken and I don't know how
to let this pain free

I'm hard to see from the inside

cause I'm not always how I seem

It's how I survive on the outside
and the proof of my bad self-esteem

truth is, I wanna fall

And I want someone there to catch me
don't judge me, before you've seen it all
I'm hurt but I'm pretending not to be

I'm lost, and I feel fair

I don't know how to find my way back
Suddenly I'm afraid to care
I don't know where I am cause I lost track

I'm confused and derailed

I'm disappointed and sad

I'm angry cause I failed
possessed of what I never had

I've been pushed down from my throne

Before, I've always been strong
Now I'm finding myself hurt and alone
but I won't be there for long

I've decided to move on

to select power and heal
to face the pain until it's gone
to fight until this phase will be unreal

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