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Chitré-Herrera-Panama

Back to me

Proud of being on earth as I am and as I do,

I write out of the blue

Being the one and I am, it is how I go on

Edgar John Jackson

That's how my emotions I hold on.

I've written through the time

To make my emotions climb

Beyond those comments that hurt me and bury me so deep

False truths when I sleep

Broken dreams to cry

But I stand my ground, through my poems that I always write

It is just to see the light

Getting really so high

To those who criticize what I've learned and got planned

No reasons to me, to make you understand.

I'm what I live without faith in your holy land.

Going back to me

Where I find to see

It is just me

What I wanna show

No matter if I walk or run it's just where I go

Inspirations show me those skies

Where tears have no reasons to believe in lies

I see myself growing stronger through my own eyes

No ways to doubt

I leave them out

To those who really understand that my soul flies.