

To Develop Self-Creativity

Ashent

I look back to where I started
I've come so far but still I struggle with the meaning of it al
l
I've been given so many bleesings but I never fully enjoy their
true beauty
As my thoughts carry me away
Are my actions noble or is there a deeper root of pride
That anchors down this newborn wings that one day longs to fly
Forgive me for my incontentment and irrationality
As I fight this downward pull to where one day
I truly will be free
Where are we going
Our path is uncertain
We struggle for answer
Lost so long ago