

The Battle

Diary of Dreams

How rigid this beauty
Enlaced in a glance
of enormous confusion
In a spiral we dance

We abandon our comfort zone
to ride out the storm
We avoid the unavoidable
just to accept a new form

You stand your ground
to become what you are
You betray your fear
with open arms
With your greed in mind
like a miracle
you detest what you love

In depressing confessions
you have found the intrigue
You were able to ponder
and to convey the received

Can you kill the doubts in me?
Can you fight for every sensibility
Let me go