

# The Stranger Remains

Diary of Dreams

Eyes in silence  
Eyes in the dark  
A life in patience  
To survive and surrender  
Whatever I feel  
Whatever I see is just  
A sign of hope  
A reflection of my memories  
Words covered with dust  
In a book to my left  
An urge to read  
No permission  
Helpless eyes  
Voices fading  
I regret  
I regret  
I tilt my head  
I close my eyes  
Voice - louder  
Temptation rising  
I shiver  
I'm a stranger in my own skin  
I'll survive  
But for how long?  
And silence still remains  
Whatever my belief and identity will offer  
I can never purify my thoughts  
And still  
I linger in temptation  
Still not daring to reach out  
The book  
My dreams  
Written out in words that I can't read  
My fingers write  
What my mind is not capable to think of  
And silence still remains  
I'm a stranger in my own skin  
But I'll survive  
My fingers write  
What my mind is not capable to think of  
But I'll survive  
But for how long...?