

## Painful Detour

Leprous

Time elapsing  
Storm running out  
Sorrow less beauty  
Ready to doubt

Stronger than ever  
Weak at the bone  
Hide from the open  
Turn into stone

Underneath a freezing winter  
All alone  
Superficial friendly gesture  
Dead and gone  
Spend my days searching places  
To belong  
Stranded in a painful detour  
What went wrong?

Massive agenda  
Shivering ground  
Building a castle  
Foundation unsound

Never suspected this beauty to be  
Carving deeply into my stone  
Gathering round me, yet feelings dilate  
A new dimension of feeling alone

Simple surroundings  
Complexity near  
Not what it seems like  
Covered in fear