

## The Step Away

Orden Ogan

Too brief to know my name  
i wander the roads of this life  
too weak to say "i'll quit this game"  
- so-called-feelings are holding me tight  
'cause fear replaces  
your wishes and solid mind  
and likely embraces  
your soul and dries your tears  
but finally it's me that i see  
in the mirror - a friend of mine  
and finally i can drop my fancy dress  
and live for the first and last time  
and finally i'm becoming  
by leaving this world behind  
and finally i can say "i quit this game"  
instead of flowing down so blind