

## Inclination

Refused

It's gone the safest escape, no trace of recognition  
I spot some fragments, but its to distant  
I feel it burning close, there's no difference  
afraid to let you inside, but it's just to persistent  
When I inhale to scream, I feel no strength in my body  
I feel numb and weak, I've lost again  
Sometimes I'm afraid to try and sometimes try is all I can do  
Afraid to connect, to reach joy  
what was the lowest price that I could possibly pay  
I shudder to reflect on it, I try to let it fade  
its coming on again, too strong to deny, breathe and make another try  
How do we define strength to carry on  
I haven't lost my faith, I'm still strong.