

Young Man

Textures

Young man, strived for life, for nothing but his own.

A silent speaker .

An open mind .

An intense dreamer, though so confined .

Derogating more and more.

Investigating, continuously, the power of individual strength .

but his passion swept him away, off to the farthest shore

Tasted the sweet warmth of love only once or twice .

He did realize, rebirth of these passionate emotions, could not
be experienced one more time .

He firmly, and stubborn to himself, continued his strife .

He never knew what got him.

But his life was bound to dim .

Not like then...

It would never be the same...

Drowned in his own darkness, until the light goes out .

It's hard to say, but it is better this way.