

Bye

Drifting along by myself

Thinking again

Reality shifting my path

Mentally they try to escape

What will you find ?

Is one night enough ?

Searching they never really find

Grasping to but never holding on

Pretending having fun

Observing this for a while

Reminded I'm in the best position

Being myself

Having to prove to no one

Knowing

I'd rather be nice

Renata Dawidowicz

