

Entice On

I need to feel tonight

It is quarter after twelve

Sleep does not overcome me

I'm discarding the pieces of my life

Step by step I am made aware

My tears run out wild

There is no excuse for this

I think to myself now

My past sticks out in the darkness

I can see it clearly again

Because I know how it came about

Changing it is not possible

It's strange to say to myself

It could never be different

Renata Dawidowicz

