

This must be anonymous

Sunlight through a window: Anonymous

A peaceful apartment, calm, white, serene
White paintwork around sun spilling windows
Pure white muslin fabric, billowing softly
incoming air, light and airy
Time and space, stretching before me, all to myself
I can breathe

Time to be me, to nurture myself

No-one to answer to, no-one demanding, always questions
Not one more time of waking up, worrying at what I've done wrong
The feelings evoked, cowering, hiding myself, thinking about everything
before I say it
Eroding away at me, from the inside out
Never truly feeling free

Treading on egg-shells, scared to rock the boat; provoke another bad
mood
Scrambling my brain to make sense of it all, and not really living at all

Will I be lonely

A purer existence, white muslin fabric at a sun filled window, white
woodwork

It was time to go ... time for a new beginning.