

There was a time when I couldn't find myself in the mirror  
then I looked into my soul and saw many pieces of me  
pass by slow like in a procession  
layers of me, imperfect shadows  
they have arrived and gone  
and'll never come back home!  
I learnt to let them go sometimes with a bit of nostalgia  
I see my little girl's ghost in a carousel of faded colors  
human being exfoliations  
shells of me, imperfect versions  
I'm on a roller-coaster, I cry and I can't get off!  
Tears of my journey  
Leave them behind  
Light in my heart  
Eyes shining of life.  
Matryoshka doll  
Necessary renovation  
Disarming and concrete emotions  
Growth!  
Layers of me, imperfect shadows  
Shells of me, imperfect versions  
Human being exfoliations  
Pass by slow like in a procession.  
Tears of my journey  
Leave them behind  
Light in my heart  
Eyes shining of life.