

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.