

## The Battle

Diary of Dreams

How rigid this beauty  
Enlaced in a glance  
of enormous confusion  
In a spiral we dance

We abandon our comfort zone  
to ride out the storm  
We avoid the unavoidable  
just to accept a new form

You stand your ground  
to become what you are  
You betray your fear  
with open arms  
With your greed in mind  
like a miracle  
you detest what you love

In depressing confessions  
you have found the intrigue  
You were able to ponder  
and to convey the received

Can you kill the doubts in me?  
Can you fight for every sensibility  
Let me go