

The Stranger Remains

Diary of Dreams

Eyes in silence
Eyes in the dark
A life in patience
To survive and surrender
Whatever I feel
Whatever I see is just
A sign of hope
A reflection of my memories
Words covered with dust
In a book to my left
An urge to read
No permission
Helpless eyes
Voices fading
I regret
I regret
I tilt my head
I close my eyes
Voice - louder
Temptation rising
I shiver
I'm a stranger in my own skin
I'll survive
But for how long?
And silence still remains
Whatever my belief and identity will offer
I can never purify my thoughts
And still
I linger in temptation
Still not daring to reach out
The book
My dreams
Written out in words that I can't read
My fingers write
What my mind is not capable to think of
And silence still remains
I'm a stranger in my own skin
But I'll survive
My fingers write
What my mind is not capable to think of
But I'll survive
But for how long...?