Day in, day out
Plagued by recurrent self-doubts
Coping with the past
Day in, day out
The wounded inner child
Needs to be seen, needs to be healed
Twined by chords of ancient melodies
And by painful memories

Feeling like I'm losing grip My previous life is changing Craving now for something new To lose unconscious attitudes

But I don't know how to love my weakness

On solid ground again, a mind now clear I'll embrace myself for a thousand years A new sense of confidence
Is filling my inner space
The flame is still burning
And wiped away disgrace

Accept what you are! If you can't, who will?

All the inner changes Unveiled pride once again A progressive transition As a consequence

Resurrection and ascension into reality Soak up all of its dimensions The fear has disappeared

Now I know how to love my weakness

On solid ground again, a mind now clear I'll embrace myself for a thousand years A new sense of confidence
Is filling my inner space
The flame is still burning
And wiped away disgrace

Accept what you are!
If you can't, who will?