(Farewell...)

What is happiness?

What is freedom?

I asked them these questions many times, but they never respond ed

And yet not a day went by without me hearing their whispers They told me the same nightmares over and over again, which I t ried in vain to forget

My mind was so bewildered that all I could hear and see was the $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$

Who should I believe?

Where should I go?

Who was I?

From dawn to dusk, they stayed close to me and kept reminding m $\rm e$ of my past demons. But let me give you some advice

Get rid of all of that

Organize your mind and forget things which should be forgotten Don't keep forever crying the same old tears

Because if there is one thing you need to do in order to grow a nd to evolve, it's to sort things out

Say goodbye to your nightmare and past demons

To be happy you must listen to yourself, not to their sinister whispers

Don't be afraid to turn the page and write a much more beautifu l story

Sort your mind out, clear the negative thoughts, and everything will be better, have faith in yourself, and bit them farewell