

Clarity (Interlude)

Oceans

All the pain of life - the sorrow over bygone times,
Missed chances and lost love - finally gives way to the epiphany

That all of it only happened because the heart has lived.

It has lived, loved and dreamed.

It has breathed the spirit of freedom and survived a thousand deep cuts.

The scar tissue suddenly becomes a magnificent garment, a token of strength.

The little heart will proudly wear it for as long as it keeps beating,

Understanding that hell awaits around every corner.

Because hell belongs to the heart, as the heart belongs to hell

.

One cannot exist without the other.

They are the light and the darkness.

The chaos and the nothing.

Hell is where the heart is.

Where the heart is, there is life.

And life is stronger than any pain the world could ever hold.