

Anthology of Andrea Geneva

Presented by

My poetic Side 



summary

Reaching For The Light

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We are all born innocent
A vessel waiting to be filled
We are given the tools to implement
Our survival while we are here
I search deep within the darkness
Waiting for the answers to appear
Relying on others for solutions
But they are insincere
I mentally left long ago
But my body is still here
Into the inferno I will go
Reaching for the light... as it disappears