

First Glimpse

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Presented by

My poetic side 



summary

Pain

Smart

I don't know

A beauty in disguise

Rain

Once

Star

Unworthy

Times

Inspire

Dark sky

Backhanded

Your Way

Hope left

Different

Pain

Sleepless nights

Tired hearts

flooding tears

Pain that never dies

And leaves everlasting scars

Talk about healing, when you're on the edge of tears

Talk about resilience when you are in full disappearance

Smart

What does smart even mean ?

Certainly not being mean

Why do you take people for fools

Thinking you have all the tools

All the tools to life, without valuing creativity

Shrinking everyone's expressivity

Renouncing to life by ignoring art

what does it mean to be smart ?

I don't know

Most of the time i don't know what i am doing
I try to live life being led by my whole being
And i don't even know what it means
Used to seek my purpose day and night and in my dreams

But the reality is
I just want my life to unfold as it is
Not overthink anything and let its beauty take the lead
Focus on the things i like, read

Let passion drive me wherever i am supposed to be
Give me wings to fly and fully discover the world
One full of surprises and things to see
Because one day i'll be in the afterworld

And no one should leave with remorse or regret

A beauty in disguise

You walk like a delicate flower
Straight out of a palace
Created by your inner power
You are focusing on his palace

Ignoring your beauty
And denying life
By thinking it's your duty
To be the slave of any man's life

Rain

Rain drops fall slowly
At the same speed as my tears
This silence is rare
Almost holy

Once

Once was a frightened child
Wandering in the wild
Contemplating the universe
Being very diverse

Had my own vision of things
Some criticized my allure
Expected to be mature
They forgot i had wings

Star

*Thinking you are broken
In the middle of the night
Silence is spoken
Staring at the starlight*

*Replaying my mere existence
As if it would make any difference
Instead of taking active control
Too afraid to take the role*

Unworthy

Thought i was unworthy
Of human connection
Love and protection
Someone trustworthy

Dwelling in past instances
In which respect wasn't present
Waiting for a miracle to present
Itself in sentences

Times

The voice in my head gets too loud
Did i overreact and was too loud?
I can't find the rhymes
To explain these times

To express my internal despair
The heart i must repair
The soul i must heal
A thing remains : How to deal ?

How to deal with the unknown
I wish it could be shown
How to cope with the present
I am more than a peasant

Inspire

At times uninspired
Following my heart's desire
Wanting to be desired
The one to inspire

Dark sky

The dark night settles
Last prayer of the day
A heart finally finding it's way
I am picturing beautiful petals

Ignoring the ongoing darkness
Pacing itself into my soul
I am coping with the hardness
Just wanting to be whole

All the beauty present
Making my being feel full
Nature guiding back to the present
My grandma and her wool

Backhanded

Compliment me all you want
You've never seen my full value
Only care about what you need and want
Nothing else but devalue

You degrade me and ask
"Why are you mad?"
Maybe because you make me sad!?
And i have to wear a mask

Hiding myself to please
Been infected by the disease
In this never ending loophole
I was too whole

Your Way

We must talk about the pain
Trying to convince myself
I don't need to rewire my brain
Because of people like yourself

I don't hate
It's not in my nature
I've accepted my fate
Still trying to nurture

You have so many qualities
That you throw away
Therefore lack basic moralities
Forget life is finding your way

Hope left

Oftentimes pity myself
Embarrassement on itself
Freedom nowhere to be seen
When has it even been

But i have hope left
Don't partake in theft
That's what they say
While i am playing with clay

Considered immature
Who cares when mature
When it's seen as a threat
To be eighteen in debt

Soon will be my turn
Maybe i'll burn
Always hope
Life is dope

Different

How will life unfold
If you let go of your fears
Allow yourself to be bold
Everyone disappears

No one should ever conform
Why not be different
i am aware i used to perform
I want to be indifferent

To unsolicited advice
I am no one's puppet
Not saying it twice
Nor am i your pet