

Reflections

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Labyrinth of My Mind

What to choose, what to do

Why ask many questions, up to you

The idea is overflowing but how to begin

A choice is distressing and be time consuming

This cavernous mind is always amazing

Sometimes it's full of wonderful things

Be able to think anything it desires

As complicated and deep, like the labyrinth of my mind.

Like the path we make in this mysterious life

Sometimes it's bleak but other days it's bright

But hey! That makes life interesting

It goes round and round but can be amusing

Each one of us creates our own destiny

Wanting an adventure full of uncertainty

But when test of time comes in our way

We run for refuge not facing reality

But again life is always full of surprises
Maybe now it's bad but other days it's great
Though sometimes it's hard to figure it out
Like the labyrinth of my mind, there's no easy way out.

Then comes to the point that we have to decide
Faith is all we need, reluctance will subside
Though things seems dim there's always light
Like the darkest channel in the labyrinth of my mind.

Dreamers

We are dreamers, who doesn't
Tried to reach the stars, we couldn't
Though life is hard, to dream is free
It costs nothing, but be ours someday.

Sometimes, somehow, temptation intervenes
We lost our passion and dream disappears
Excitement is better, but how long does it last.
Ask yourself and consider reality hurts.

Life's never worthless, but sometimes aimless
No direction to take because we are feeling hopeless
To dream big and reach the unreachable
Willpower and hard work, nothing is impossible.

I have a dream, and you have too.
Different ways to take and track to pursue
Some are smooth others are rough
We may fall but rise in order to get up.

Self-discipline, an instrument we need
It may take time, but helps our life managed
It hurts nobody it comes from within
Something we'll be proud of, and provides our life meaning.

Hollow life

In search for comfort, I left the place I called home
Not knowing when to return the place where I belong
Bringing hope someday I can provide my family
The life I never have they can obtain someday.

I don't mind the hardship that I have to pursue
In exchange for comfort, everything I can do
Sweat and tears combined, I don't really mind
My goal is simple, someday, comfortable life.

Everything I do has no without purpose
Not so much for myself but family I suppose
Things without meaning if not because of them
In exchange for comfort difficulty is nothing.

I confess, sometimes I wanted to surrender
I feel exhausted and my mind is unclear
I'm not young anymore and I'm feeling hopeless
The irresponsibility my family illustrates.

I have no life anymore, even if I still exist
I am sad though, I have smile on my face
If I have a choice, I want to disappear
Nobody will find, and be gone forever.

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