



Echo: of my inner soul

Yesterday, Today or Tomorrow, whenever
I sit in my chair, specially designed for me forever

I used to think about me,

The only time I thought about me.

Where I am?! The inner me!

Who used to gather,

those medals and achievements

Who always made her father,

felt proud and gave hopes

Although, being a special one,

who can't feel the emerald green with legs,

While you can.

Where is she now?

May be hurried, in the chaos of life

To become a better wife

Or to become a mother,

who makes her child pure

Who I am?

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A mother, a partner or a woman

who wish to achieve

I know! I am all of these

It's all about me

The dreams I wished is far away from me,

longing for me...

I can't run, But I can fly

With my wings

But I am chained, with

with thoughts crawling my head

Like a flower bud who wishes to bloom

Like a bird in the cage, craving to win

over the sky

I wishes to find, who I am?

and what I can do

Loneliness is a solace

where you hear the echo of your soul

trying to heal you

trying to warm you

As it is the only person remembering

who you are and what you can do

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Loving my solitude and hiding from the chaos
I wish

I want to be alone, I want to fly
I plead

Leave me alone! Let me fly