

Flying, Escape From Myself

Thoughts carrying into eternity
A road leading into the distance
Space inviting upwards
Anxiety tike on my way
A shadow dismal
Makes me return to the past
From which I'm longing to escape
But there's no sense in escape from myself

Will it last long if I find a new state?
To return to what I've gone through silly
To after myself may be

For everyone you're just
One side of the coin
But nobody sees the reverse
And you're left in private with it

In collision with solitude
Struggle or indifference
In search of yourself
Inside your own senses

The target that makes you live
The meaning & values of your deeds
Who are you for others,
Who are you for yourself?

And the wind anew,
And the road once again
And the brilliant stars
On my night-time way
Wonderful skies in the new space
And there's sense for a while
To escape from myself.