

Focused, Strain

Times Ive spent Ive spent searching,
looking, wanting answers but so scared,
so frightened it wont be what I want.
Then i realize my conscious effort to filter out the imperfection in my life.
To seek the guidance for the truth
and remove the time spent wasted, the time lost.

Straining to achieve.
Facing reality.
Im not apart from my eternity.

Recovered from afar a past
of unbroken dreams only wanting for myself.
So dark to what I see.
Strain.
Reaching toward a higher place to save me from this pain.
What to gain a life of strain a race to run.
Standing up to no other one but the true Go