

Lidia Pospieszalska, Ajuonase

It's not easy to forget
all painfull wrongs and lies,
calmin' down my bitterness,
hurting memories and cries
I'd rather muse of something nice,
simple, honest, good
To clean my mind, to heal my heart...
heal my mood
There are moments when I try
to put some smile on my face,
or say a joke once in a while,
telling I am not in distress
Yet I believe that mayby soon
things will brighten for me
The sun will shine an so will moon,
will shine for me