Awakening

I’m just watching how slowly the wind is dancing,

It's blowing away my beliefs.

We're all like to live in the world of acting

Or think that the fiction is real.

The eternity of aspirations...

We rise every time we fall,

We're all seeking for the new destinations,

Behind the unbreakable walls...

I sowed my field with false expectations.

I was living like this all the way,

My mind was a place of constant frustrations,

But then I woke up one day...

 Vicky Kevich

Виктория Илькевич

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