

That's Okay

a lost reference... a lost thought... a missed opportunity...

a suspended combination...

maybe reason has taken a little overboard... it's a whole different story...

everything is more faded... and not even that beautiful...

I don't even question myself... I'm just a little more awake...

and I just need to reset the register...

after all, black and white... it's part of the game...

maybe there's still poetry... but it's not what I imagined...

and maybe I expected more...

although no one ever asked me anything... nor did I ask for more...

what's left then? .. maybe a flame extinguished by the rain ..

or just a thought ..

but I'm too tired for everything .. I can't even turn around ..

I can only look forward .. which is already a lot ..

that's okay .. that's okay ..

It's time for me to call back my guardians .. who are a little distracted ..

I just have to recharge them .. because I need their support ..

and the journey continues quickly .. immersed in the usual normality ..

which also has its rules ..

but evening falls .. and twilight advances as always ..

for some, life begins .. for others a little less ..

it's another day that fades ..

but don't be afraid .. maybe it's time for me to go ..

don't be afraid .. I'm just saying goodbye ..

that's okay .. that's okay ..

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(by AciMagician)