

When you left,
Your shadow guided me to the sea.
I sank quite quickly,
Learned to breathe under water,
Everything moved slower there.

When you came back,
My feet touched the shore,
My lungs unused to the air burned.
So did everything else.

However, you were too far to reach,
You watched as I struggled,
Never coming closer,

When the strength and desire and fight
Left my body,
I waited for the tide
To pick me up and take me back.

Here under water
Time passes more slowly
So does everything else.

Another day passed,
I guess.
The dewdrops fell
Absorbed by the dirt
I tredge through.

Another moment passed,
I guess.
The bus took a turn,
Honked at some idiots,
I keep listening to my music.

Another workday passed,
I guess.
A couple of hours actually
Working for my paycheck,
I mostly scrolled through instagram.

Endless monotony,
I guess it's fine.
I have dreams that
Hopefully won't stay dreams.
I want to wake up,
To find a moment passed
Where I lived and breathed and danced
Of joy
That no moment is the same.

Child
Young
Eyes full of innocence
Father told me
To travel is to live
See the world,
Broaden horizons.

A lesson I took by heart

Woman
Young
Eyes full of determination
Father told me
Travel is a waste of time
Find a job,
Money is the only currency.

A splintered heart stepped on a plane.

Woman
Young
Eyes full of hope
Father told me
Travelling has to stop
I do not have a home,
Abroad there is no future.

Home is where I am,
It is wherever I decide to bring my heart.
It is in my home town where my mother is.
It is in every new city I make friends.
It is every path I choose to walk, every place I rest my head.
How ridiculous to say that I don't have a home when with an open heart, the entire world is.