

No Escape

There is, indeed, a higher call
A call so loud and clear
That I kept noise and sounds around
To make it disappear.

It wouldn't disappear by that
So people I would add;
And roaming thoughts my mind I fed
To occupy my head.

Drugs of all kind I'd seek and find
To numb the yearn inside
The aspiration-bird to kill
And never see the light.

Myself an expert I'd become
In poisoning my heart;
Emotions I'd invite to spoil
Each new and pure start.

Oh how I struggled, how I fought
To keep away Your Light.
And running from You all my life
Somehow somewhere to hide.

Now that my life comes to an end
And silent I become,
I cannot help but realize:
You are all that I am.