

About feelings and thoughts

Natural beauty- that's what it was.

They didn't hide their freckles and scars.

Writing you poems loving and kind,

true love was never easy to find.

Addiction is toxic

Addiction is hard

Shouldn't we be a lot more smart?

Believing what stranger's voices say, not thinking about if that's the right way.

Feels like in prison but seems to be free,

seems to be perfect, but this isn't me.

As warm as the summer, as cold as snow

Pretty bright eyes losing their glow

Tasting the sun, feeling the light

Keep going on, it's worth the fight.

Written by Cecilie Bär