Publicerad 2021-09-01 13:39 av ©Anniz Why can't I be normal? I want to be active. I want to be included. I want to be social.

I'm not able to be active. I'm not able to be included. I'm not able to be social.

Hate this feeling. Hate this situation. Hate this problem.

Why can't I be normal? Why can't I be ordinary? Why can't I be free?

Free from my life. Free from my mind. Free from everything.

My life is a mess. My life is a tornado. My life is a bottomless hole.

I thought I'd come further. I thought I'd started to get better. I thought I'd begun to be free.

I have now realised. I'm not free.

I have now realised. I'm not normal.

I have now realised. I'm not destined to be free.

I have now realised. I'm not destined to be normal. Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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