# **Cure For Fear**

Born from Imaginary future, came to present for me,

Sown inside me a seed that pushed me into chaos,

Felt everything will be destroyed, made me felt useless,

Stopped my growth, started to search for an imaginary support, Made me hate my dreams, Introduced death to living me.

After years of battle, wisdom touched me,

Realised that chaos valued more than my life itself,

Realised life is the only vehicle to reach my dreams,

Started to devalue the chaos, and stopped search for peace in chaos and also realised the role of hope,

Hope is only key that should be used for dreams only,

Hope is not answer for any otherthing else.

If path to dreams is invisible and seems almost impossible,

Never think about what ifs' unwind the path step by step.

In chaos, never should curse oneself or others,

Indifference should drive oneself,  until breath is left there is a chance to reach dreams, THERE IS ONLY ONE LIFE FOR DREAMS.