

SEEK

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This feeling of shame is killing me
what am I ashamed to begin with
I am afraid of the nature of me
I've wonder too far from something true
Can't even see what's in front of me anymore
How It's possible I am so weak to begin with
Left without defenses, the only possibility being alone
It all comes back to not being able to looking at what's real
How do I do, if it's at all possible, to be reunited with my true soul
One guess is that action precedes inner change
That love and acceptance trump fear of shame
I must grow better to have any chance
I may be weak now but there is a flame on me
That tells me to grow bolder, to be better,
A couple of things I know for certain <I must leave my home and homeland,
to be a man and be free>
What I think to know of me, that not knowing at all
You have to be willing to suffer, to improve
Suffering comes from a false belief
To forget a false belief you have to look at what real in the face
Do this for me:
Think of that you know, about yourself, your story
Think of that you know above all else
I know that my qualities compared to that of my brother
Make me lesser to the eye of man
I know that I do not have the love or respect of others
I know my Intellect to be lacking
I know I don't have a good name
I know I want to be seen as perfect and beautiful

Bested by no one, ever the best
I know I believe that in my heart
To be above all others, that I would want

But the truth Is there is no shame in being bested
Neither you are the last of all
You happen to be allthwhile hated while loved
Perfectionism leads to paralysis
Of love you will need that of one person only
That take you In, take you whole
Forget what you know
Test the world around you to learn anew
Cultivate courage,
Reject shame,
Love if you want to be loved
Go to the world, therein lies the truth