



Shady Afro Lama

Hope is what I wanted when things started getting dire ...Hope is what I needed when I lost my desire...Hope is a girl that I used to admire

Hope is what I got when life started getting a little bit better, when the sun started shining a little bit brighter, when hours started passing a little bit faster and my days were full of laughter...days when people's words don't affect me, days when I stood as tall as this person next to me, days when I dropped the weight off of my shoulders,I gaze to the sky and just let myself go, head high up in the clouds...

But between you and I, hope is just a lie... A desperate cry for help, sung by my unreachable dreams, fueled by my unhealthy strive for perfection, I constantly try to please everyone, try to surprise everyone, but never to seize the moment for myself, everything I've achieved in life was for other people, I played music to be heard, I drew for my drawings to be seen, I laughed at myself to be accepted but deep inside I wept, in constant fear of being neglected too fragile when being critiqued, simple words from certain people broke me and they keep hurting as we speak...

*Hope is a word with so much meaning, yet meaningless if there's no drive behind it, no fuel inside it, no map to guide it ...but as long as there is life there is hope.*