

Shattered glass on the floor, is what I'm bowing down to pick up, she broke the dark tinted window that blocked tomorrow's sun the one that impaired my vision, the one that made me see the whole world blurry and colorless, the one that i used to hide behind, the one that suffocated me for years, finally I can actually breath, but this is my first time breathing, first time loving, first time feeling loved,

it feels amazing, it feels refreshing, it feels scary...

Shattered glass on the floor is what I'm bowing down to pick up, and since this is my first, I'm bound to get hurt since I am not used to handling it, but still the refreshing air flowing in and the sun shining on me, made me forget about my pain, but sadly, sometimes the cold wind blows, and the sun sets and the beautiful day can turn into a storm,

and with my window broken, it becomes scary, unsettling and cold, I sit here alone in my room having thousands of thoughts running through my mind, but the scariest is that you, my sun, won't shine on me tomorrow But everyday you shine brighter and you quickly make me forget about those dark nights, and you take my heart, body and soul to a better place, a better life that I've craved for so long,

a life that I want you to be a part of, for every step of the way...
Shattered glass on the floor, is what I'm bowing down to pick up, they're broken but your sunshine makes them look beautiful...