## **Finding myself:**

I'm on my way of finding myself, thats what i do on my usual day.

I keep on trying but without success I can't do it its too much stress!

I know it sounds weird, but its pioneered, sometimes I feel a little afraid.

When I feel lonely, I feel myself, and it reminds me of the ball on the shelf.

When I play basketball, and listen to music, I usually think that I am classic.

What I hear in the music I feel inside,
What I hear from the outside I just take it out of my mind.

"But I'm not giving up, no,not yet even when I'm on my last breath"

I listen to this music with the highest volume, think about my life, ignoring my past.

Most of my time is wasted by thinking, when I look at my family Im always wondering.

I have a good life with amazing people. Why should I be sad if I can be with them?!

Its been a while for me of finding myself, but I am ready now, I see the mountain I have climbed behind!

I've been happy, I've been sad, but its not so bad, everyone has that.

I want the people in teen age years to change these feelings, "why to be fustrated?" just be on the same page?!

I want the world to see the other side, after they die, not to be suprised.

All people do
is be on their phones,
don't even think
about their life goals!
Probably they don't even have one,
they do everything just to have fun!

I thank God that he made me change, because of that I am not afraid!

I am not afraid to be alive! Because again, I arrived!

I just changed overnight without noticing,
I feel better,
I feel alive!