

Alone

What is alone?

Is it what I feel?

In this world I am not the only one
but many hearts are still as cold as steel.

It will take a long time till their soul gets warm
in the meantime they go through a storm.

I've been part of that storm my whole life,
trying, searching, learning...I had to strife.
My light was always there but I was so far,
body, mind and heart now carry a scar.
My tears and prayers cleaned away slowly the pain
revealed so much love inside like a rainbowcoloured rain.

Like a sunrise understanding came to my mind,
now I am not walking anymore blind.
THIS LIFE is a gift given to us to become more wise,
to experience, for a clear view and to recognize...
ourselves and our true nature that is the answer to it all,
as thin as a spiderweb it is what keeps us from the truth...seems like a big wall.

I long for love which I know it is the centre of my being,
still...as a human being this I want to receive...also with the truth I am seing.
Unconditional is nothing and nobody here I know,
so love for me and gratitude for my life inside of me has to grow
so I will keep on walking my path...on and on...
at least being thankful knowing who I am and where I belong.

Thanks for my light and I am given life in the universe here,
I will continue to remember, there is no hope and no fear.
There is just love and light and the truth and keep reminding me,
where I can take refuge in sad moments...that keeps me free.

lovely light

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