

Bursting bubbles

All those people,
such a big crowd
How am I even supposed to stand out?
Everyone seems to know exactly who they are
But I feel like my road's still far

I feel like an empty paper,
I got nothing to say
And even when I do,
My goddamn fear takes all the words away

How can I show the world that there's more to me?
If I never really open my mouth, how is anyone supposed to see?

I wanna tell so much
but I speak so little
Why can't I let go?
even to myself I'm a riddle

All this fear puts my dreams in trouble
Until they finally explode like a bursting bubble

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