

where to go

i once had a direction on where to go  
with my life, with my future, with myself  
had a plan what should happen, what i dreamed of  
a dream that fulfilled me, kept me  
i worked on this dream, hoping with all my heart  
it would come true, it would become reality  
hope is strong enough i thought

i was wrong  
i failed, i'm failing, over and over, again and again  
why am I failing?  
the dreams are broken, the pieces scattered around  
beyond collecting, beyond sorting the scrap  
mend it, repair it, trying to restore the leftovers  
it is hopeless  
why trying when failing is all that will happen

hope left, without it i do not know  
where to go, what to do, what will happen  
i had a direction, a path to follow  
a fading vision at the end, blurred  
my map is torn to pieces  
Unable to form em again  
no going back, no path ahead  
Heading into the unknown, trying again  
seeking a direction, seeking again  
ready to fail again