

In the depths of my soul, blemishes hold sway,
Weighing me down, confined in a place I'd rather stay.

Yet, where do I venture if not within,
In the darkened depths where shadows begin?

Dusk descends, casting a perpetual night,
Time elapses, the sun's warmth now out of sight.
No recognition of the mirror's cold reflection,
A stranger resides within, a complex connection.

Beneath my feet, I tirelessly dig,
Unaware above is salvation, a hopeful twig.
Realization dawns in a moment so stark,
How long can one endure the relentless dark?

No time to waste in the familiar hole,
Where chaos reigns and consumes the soul.
Free will beckons, a powerful decree,
To change, to feel, to seize control, to be free.

Oh, the time it took to grasp my worth,
Not born to dig, nor for a life of dearth.

I embrace my existence, profound and vast,
Born not for nothing, but for everything to last.