

117-1000
Imagine the feeling

A friend of mine once said there is magic in the air
She giggled in her joyousness and laid emotions bare
She wondered why i questioned, seeming puzzled and bemused
I told her i didn't understand, my heart was so confused

My mother tells me that her soul's suffused with bliss
When she walks among the robins or receives a daughter's kiss
My response is skepticism, her satisfaction lies
Pretending to happy as a way to mask her cries

But what i've come to realize is that i live inside my head
Many others have a heart and soul with which they're wed
The connection to my spirit demands effort and intent
Without those actions I remain remote i must lament

I imagine feeling
But i don't
Could I change
I won't
Should I pray?
It's not me
This is just the lens
This is the world i see