Eyes Unclosed

I wore the past like a second skin,
Fought every ghost I carried within.
Named my fears and crowned them kings,
Built my cage with broken wings.

The same old storms, the same disguise,
The same old thorns behind new lies.
I kissed the chains, I blessed the pain,
I danced beneath a poisoned rain.

But time, sweet time, it burned the skies,
And lit the truth behind my eyes.

Now I rise with eyes unclosed,
The fear is dead, the garden grows.
The scars I wore now shine like gold…
Alive, awake, no longer cold.

I cursed the dawn, I feared the flame,
Carved your love into my blame.
Traced old maps of hurt and pride,
And called it shelter while I cried.

But every tear became a spark,
That led me through the dying dark.
The mind can lie, the heart can see,
The truth was always inside me.

And time, sweet time, it broke the spell,
It taught my shattered soul to swell.

Now I rise with eyes unclosed,
The fear is dead, the garden grows.
The scars I wore now shine like gold…
Alive, awake, no longer cold.

I am the fire,
I am the rain,
I am the blood that loved the pain.
I broke the walls,
I stole the sky,
I kiss the world with open eyes!

Now I rise with eyes unclosed,
The fear is dead, the garden grows.
The scars I wore now shine like gold…
Alive, awake, no longer cold.

Alive, awake…
No longer cold…
With eyes unclosed…