

A Reflection

Hotel Books

Waiting for retirement is like a destination without a journey
And it's impossible to enjoy what wasn't worked for at least me
But what do I know?

I haven't been alive very long and I missed the point all along
not to accomplish but to live, to love and to enjoy

'Cause we cannot function without the distraction of survival
So it becomes self-centered and goal-oriented regimented lies b
ecome bias, regenerated lessons to not realize sometimes boredo
m is a privilege

It means you'll put your guard down but it makes it easy to los
e yourself

If it's that easy to lose who you are, you might not be anyone
at all

So allow yourself to feel loved

Hope, enjoy, exist, fail an attempt because you you're worth th
at, I promise

And wallow in what is not will not change what is

I don't need depression but I can live with it

But let me have my sadness, it's part of a bigger picture

Let me have my joy, my confusion, my compassion 'cause I'd rath
er feel complete than feel accomplished, 'cause I wanna feel li
ke I'm living in the moment

So don't let the record of what you do be more important than w
hat you do

Disconnect from the false narrative, the digital journeys fille
d with blind spots and ask yourself "what do you desire?"

If it's control maybe you miss the point so let it be life

As much as possible let yourself be loved

And then you can learn how to love others

I wanna open up about my failures but I'm afraid of leaving any
blood in the water and love my leak back to removing myself fr
om a gracious circle of friends

I wanna call my friends more often but I don't wanna feel like
I'm a bother

And I wanna stop changing the course of my heart every time it
feels like I've hit a dead end

I reconnected with my faith in God when my convictions cut too
close to the bone

And I've learnt to let the narrative play out if you want to av
oid the blue bag

And don't believe in time just because it helps you not to feel
so alone

I felt the words that were illogical but popular

Moments that were fabricated but offered more

And I left a lot of phone calls empty

'Cause I couldn't pick up that phone

I want my life to be the worship that I thought it was before I

began

I wanna live the gospel that I believe it but not one that was
written by my own hands

I want the narrative of truth to be more important than the nar
rative of success, but I've fallen so far, I don't know if I ca
n find myself again