

Obsession

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The ambience of fantasies
and magical worlds were my biggest obsession.

The volume bar was exhausted from working
overtime, and my headphones imprisoned my ears.

My mind so desperately
scavenged for a portal into a land of wonder and
beauty.

A land where nature no longer had to hide,
and instead decorated the earth.

A land where I live peacefully.

My heart stole control of the steering wheel
and the windshield wipers of my eyes
finally cleared my vision.

And there you were.

My portal to a whole world of magic.

A place where gardens are planted with fate and
destiny.

A place where I feel like royalty running through
strawberry fields.

A land where I live peacefully.

Your voice dances me out of my prison cell,
and your hands have pressed the mute button.
For you allow me to visit fantasies, my own worlds
of magic.

You have become my forever obsession.