

Overestimation

People dont want the truth,
they want a simple answer.
I think I'm brave to be so naiv,
i'm brave for being a chancer.

Brave enough to shush,
for relaesing my unpliant stance.
I don't want to be a prey,
of rhetoric and romance.

I'm just a little child,
that pretends to be grown.
Just a hand full of stardust,
that is more than just a stone.

I bare myself the deepest water,
not a thing left to deny!
Someday I'll forget how to speak!
Someday I'll learn how to fly!

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