

## *Feeling*

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Feeling so good,  
Feeling so bad,  
Just feeling this, this, this,  
Wicked beat, this vibe,  
This downside, this up stream,  
This feeling in between,

I losing myself to my mind,  
I losing my way, I don't even feel the passing days,  
I give my blood and thoughts to the time,  
The life destroyer, the unique variable, that never stops,  
The immortal, the constant change in life,

The time is running out,  
Out of my being, out of control,  
I becoming cold and insane,  
I have lost almost everything,  
Lost my proud, lost my fears,  
Lost my will, lost my tears,

Still have some love and cold,  
My hearth has frozen,  
And its cracking, soon it will be in pieces,  
Shattered on the ground,  
Without repair or hope,  
This was my current, my present, and my future,

For a single moment,  
I believe in something more,  
I still believe that everything is still possible,  
But without light, I am only a shadow of myself,  
I am the nothing of full man,  
I still demand too much of my self,  
I still live in my dreams,  
Even if I do not sleep anymore,  
Even if I do not get sick or happy,  
  
I lost my smile and my sight,  
I have blind myself and became a void,  
In the end, if I get there, someday,  
I just want you to know, that I loved you in my own way.

*Manuel Cordovil*

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