

Effervescence

Effervescent

A captured essence

Stuck in a bottle

Sent off to sea

I question everyday

When will it be returned to me?

I was once effervescent

When youth dripped off me

Like gold so rare

It could have been sold

But dared not be

It was too precious

It kept me free

Then my freedom was taken,

Stripped away from me

I became a shell of what I used to be

I became still

I became recluse

I had become everything I never wanted to be,

But if only then I knew

Now I sit alone  
Staring longingly outside my window  
Reminiscing my youth  
I am not living it  
As I had always promised I would

I promised myself that nothing would ever change me  
I would remain curious and carefree  
Adventurous and wild  
Tamed by no wind  
Docile by no mile

But suddenly life changed  
Responsibilities came  
Ones I could not control  
Others I bothered not to

Who else would take on the roles I was taught to?

The more I sit back and think  
The more it hurts  
I worked and worked and worked  
Taking no time to discover myself  
To find out who I was  
To find out what I did best

I left no room for effervescence

So, when I sit alone and ask  
When will it be returned to me,  
I have realised, it is simply up to me

Do I want my life to be evergreen?

Do I want it to drip with gold?  
With incomparable experiences new and old?

Yes, yes, yes

I want to feel free again

I want to feel alive

I want to be able to dance like the winged beings in the sky

I want to restore my effervescence

Although it never left

I believed it was taken, but I was the one that had let it drown