

Woman's rubble II.

Woman's

rubble

Every-end is a new beginning....

We write for a reason, that others sing, the others dance. For what others draw or play a piano. It's a way to show your naked soul and how to invite you closer - to your own's world. How to tell you things that are sometimes too complicated to say it directly.

I always thought about the lyrics of songs. I had sometimes feelings that the singer must have experienced situations like me. She had to overcome the same let-downs... Otherwise she could not describe the details I feel....

And this one helped me. Awareness that I am not alone, who feels sometimes blue.

That I am not the only one having broken heart. I am not the only who has big dreams, but perhaps could not find the right path. I am not the only one who sometimes strays. I am not the only one who experience these and that things...I am not alone...And this is the main idea of our book, because life can be so difficult and we are like a butterfly...

"When his wing got burnt, he knows the truth about a fire..."

Sunsets are proof that also the ends can be wonderful.

- BEAU TAPLIN -

My life goals after all I experienced is just to be happy and learn to love myself so whole-hearted that I could love the others....

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