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# GOING MY OWN WAY

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## The life that chose me

We all have a goal imaginary version of ourselves we one day hope to achieve and become. Most are financial & social success and overall happiness. I wish I could tell you I have some mountainous hum accomplishments that drives me. I wish I could say I'm doing it out of the goodness of my heart, for the difference, and it is the giving back that keeps me going.

I am, as we all are, a victim, or victor - of circumstance. **I did not choose this life - it chose me.** I have dysfunction and abusive bullying beyond my control throughout all my lifetime. As every action has a futile attempts at stable home lifestyle and relationships have always squandered as a result of this. ingrained in my veins through deep to my soul and out of my fair hands. I am built for this work and years of **running** from it, the only respite I eventually found was in embracing the pain and seclusion

The truth is - I often wish I did not live this life. I wish I were meant for something else, something simpler. I wish I could work a standard nine-to-five, come home and hug the one I love, fix her dinner and lay down beside her and her alone every single night. **I wish I was content to live in the same city or town for all my life**, visit the same sports pub every weekend, get worked up about the local sports team and chase shopping and material trends. But **it just does not seem to be** in the cards for me, **always been missing**, ever so slightly out of reach.

It is the dreams of clarity in **destiny** and **true meaning** that fuels me. My goal is to one day to make sense of this fight - to overcome this struggle alone, in strong standing, **peace of mind** and prove it does not have to break you. When I fall down dragging myself on hand & knee... and wake up cold and alone in dark unknown places. When I crawl across that hard finish line... and there's no one in sight. When I scream at the top of my lungs in desperation with not a breath of air left... and there's no one around to hear it. *With the faith in divine desire keeping me alive and carrying me*

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