Doctrine Poetry

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Capítulo 1

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I want to see the world inside my self eyes I wolud like to fell a tear falling from the sky because, when i see the sea and listen the wind in my skin I'm free and i feel how my soul flies I'm in white..... onli dwell in me the ligth and a voice almost a whisper but divine reading in tha stars the means of life listening how the universe cries something inside to me wants to ligth falling in an empty as a black hole but shine stronger my soul and reborn in a new daybreak in the heaven, in the earth, in the hell in my mind and my heart I'life at the same time that death.