

## Truth is calling

by Maayan Danoch

when the truth is calling  
and there is now way out  
when you wake up and know  
that your instinct of survival has been on for too long  
and you continued  
as if nothing is wrong

when you know  
you could have handled it differently  
but you did not  
then sarcasm strikes  
after it explodes  
it's surprising  
maybe shocking  
and there's no hearing  
no resolution  
just an insult  
and confusion

the hate of the self is stronger than of another  
the doubt, self pity  
bring no salvation  
thinking of another  
that's no good for the moment

when the lift comes  
in the ways of a new day  
new light  
when the grass is blossoming  
and you don't even know how  
and where this good was hiding in winter times  
below darkness and shadows

darkness is not to be afraid of  
darkness reveals itself  
shadows are mirrors of a self  
a place,  
in which things can be discovered

binary concept world  
words of an old order  
however, real  
still  
frightened of the other.