



It's been some years...

I'm pouring my body, heart
and soul into this

Understand this, you did
not give weakness to your
child that he lives and
pleasures himself with joys
long gone.

A part of you still lives
within

Be it good or bad, I'm
pouring this one to you

You had a special way of
teaching me things and
showing me the ways

Success which left me
unsatiable

The support of a
brotherhood

The satisfaction of my
master's acknowledgement

The harrowing feeling of
isolation

The feeling of inadequacy
upon failure

The path out of this
sorrowful state

As the feelings of
attachment and nostalgia
break down, I remember
you now, more mature.

You taught me the rules
and how to break them

The ways to rags and the
ones to riches

The lone path and the
accompanied one

I am now moving on

I experience
hardship again

To live up to you,
oh teacher to lions

I must overcome

but not forget...