

IN MY LENS OF FREEDOM

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Imaginary

*to be honest I never thought that my life could be imaginary.
but it can.*

I soar through the sky like a flying bird.

walk my walk.

talk my talk through the garden.

*I make worlds that I can visit set story's where.
it's all from the beginning and there's no end.*

*But it helps that I have my sister because if I didn't.
I wouldn't be as witty and quick on my feet*

I don't grind my teeth when I speak.

That's what makes me fly high to the sky.

Knowing that I have someone who has my back I live my life freely

I don't always wanna be a robot.

Doing my little robot dance

Instead

I walk around in a prance my life is imaginary I know it can be.

Now tell me do I grind my teeth when I speak

