

Awakening

No longer finding contentment
Illusive refuge in the cocoon
Resisting against soft tethers
Sun's rays burning fragile skin

Gasping, gulping the acrid air
Struggling to continue to breathe
Bindings slicing an aching heart
Sinewy tentacles intending to deceive

Tasting the sweet nectar of freedom
In the passion of fleeting dreams
Embracing the gentle breezes
Taking flight with exquisite wings.

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