

I Free Myself

I free myself,
I give myself unto Love.

From henceforth I surrender to life...
I ordain myself free from life's agreements,
From the oppression of obligation and expectation.
I free myself from repressive responsibility,
And the strangling hands of success.
I free myself from both failure and fortune,
From all life has given me,
But does not belong to me.

I free myself,
I give myself unto love.

I free myself from the power of words,
Symbols that would bind and banish me,
Banish me from the arms of love.
I free myself from words
that would have me fly
from the nest with clipped wings,
Plummeting into an early grave.
For bound by these words are you ever truly alive?

I free myself,
I give myself unto love.

In gentle communion with myself,
I have come to know love,
Love has come to know me.

Love unravels and heals.
In love I am stripped bare,
In love I am left naked, alone,
A babe in the dark.
In love I am reborn.

I free myself,
I give myself unto Love.

Love is a hidden truth,
It lay beyond the lies of life,
Stripping away fears untold,
To make space for who you were born to be,
Before life told you who you were,
Before life told you how to live.

I free myself,
I give myself unto love.

And so,
Will you fly into the storms of love,
So that she may grant you wings
To fly to the heights of happiness?
Can you allow yourself to bask in the light,
And breathe in this unfathomable freedom?

Will you free yourself?

Will you give yourself unto love?

Santuario, Ana Maria.
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