

# Reflections

Marilyn Fernandez Deocampo

# Labyrinth of My Mind

What to choose, what to do

Why ask many questions, up to you

The idea is overflowing but how to begin

A choice is distressing and be time consuming

This cavernous mind is always amazing

Sometimes it's full of wonderful things

Be able to think anything it desires

As complicated and deep, like the labyrinth of my mind.

Like the path we make in this mysterious life

Sometimes it's bleak but other days it's bright

But hey! That makes life interesting

It goes round and round but can be amusing

Each one of us creates our own destiny

Wanting an adventure full of uncertainty

But when test of time comes in our way

We run for refuge not facing reality

But again life is always full of surprises  
Maybe now it's bad but other days it's great  
Though sometimes it's hard to figure it out  
Like the labyrinth of my mind, there's no easy way out.

Then comes to the point that we have to decide  
Faith is all we need, reluctance will subside  
Though things seems dim there's always light  
Like the darkest channel in the labyrinth of my mind.

## Dreamers

We are dreamers, who doesn't  
Tried to reach the stars, we couldn't  
Though life is hard, to dream is free  
It costs nothing, but be ours someday.

Sometimes, somehow, temptation intervenes  
We lost our passion and dream disappears  
Excitement is better, but how long does it last.  
Ask yourself and consider reality hurts.

Life's never worthless, but sometimes aimless  
No direction to take because we are feeling hopeless  
To dream big and reach the unreachable  
Willpower and hard work, nothing is impossible.

I have a dream, and you have too.  
Different ways to take and track to pursue  
Some are smooth others are rough  
We may fall but rise in order to get up.

Self-discipline, an instrument we need  
It may take time, but helps our life managed  
It hurts nobody it comes from within  
Something we'll be proud of, and provides our life meaning.

## **Hollow life**

In search for comfort, I left the place I called home  
Not knowing when to return the place where I belong  
Bringing hope someday I can provide my family  
The life I never have they can obtain someday.

I don't mind the hardship that I have to pursue  
In exchange for comfort, everything I can do  
Sweat and tears combined, I don't really mind  
My goal is simple, someday, comfortable life.

Everything I do has no without purpose  
Not so much for myself but family I suppose  
Things without meaning if not because of them  
In exchange for comfort difficulty is nothing.

I confess, sometimes I wanted to surrender  
I feel exhausted and my mind is unclear  
I'm not young anymore and I'm feeling hopeless  
The irresponsibility my family illustrates.

I have no life anymore, even if I still exist  
I am sad though, I have smile on my face  
If I have a choice, I want to disappear  
Nobody will find, and be gone forever.

Dr. Marilyn Fernandez Deocampo

Graduate School of Human Sciences

Assumption University, Thailand

mdeocampo@au.edu