LIGHTS

And the lights call me, come with us…

It's just a moment that changes everything, a tiny moment, and everything changes. I fall and fall into a darkness so deep that I have never felt it before, a sadness that overwhelms me and holds me captive. I hear songs, read words that reflect my sadness…

And the lights call me, come with us…

I can't get out of this depth, a spiral of depression. Everything is spinning inside me, life, my life has no meaning. In the distance, I see little flashes that tell me: follow us, we are your life coming back. But I don't want to see them, don't want to hear them.

And the lights keep calling me, come with us…

I want to forget everything, close my eyes and ignore everything. And yet there is a little life inside me, hope and curiosity: what will come now, how will it go on, what comes next?

And the lights keep calling me, come with us…

Is it a cry for help or a wake-up call that keeps me alive? Is it the future, or is it the people who love me? I don't know. I still had so much to do, I just wanted some fun and I wanted peace. But what kind of peace will I get…

And the lights are getting louder, come with us…

Karl Schnurch

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