

Training wheels

I didn't care about the scabs on my knees, I just wanted those damn training wheels off. No matter how many times I fell, no matter how much I've bled, I wanted to be set free. Those training wheels were the only reason why I was scared of the world. They were the only reason why I was alone. Now I have people with me, I have so many people with me, but those training wheels are holding me back.

Have you ever looked in a mirror and wondered who staring back at you? To see someone you don't know is to be someone you don't know when looking in the mirror. But how do we know that, if we don't even know who we are looking at in the mirror? How are we that smart?