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UMORNA SAM

Umorna sam od
svakojakih jadikovki,
suludih situacija,
pogrešnih odluka
i nevaljalih savjeta.

Umorna sam od
svakodnevnog žaljenja,
propalih snova,
neostvarenih želja
i izgubljenog vremena.

Umorna sam od
potražnje ljubavi,
glumljenja sreće,
traženja oprosta
i neprepoznavanja sebe.

Umorna sam od
stalnog ispričavanja,
moljenja za uslugu,
vječitog odmaranja
i traženja smisla.

Umorna sam od
pohlepnih i nepoštenih ljudi,
te onih koji žele impresionirati lažnim sjajem,
onih koji ne žele pomoći nemoćnima
i ljudi koji gledaju s visoka.

Umorna sam od
gubljenja dragih ljudi,
bezbrojnih problema
i pretjerane neodgovornosti.

Umorna sam od
želje da budem najbolja.

Umorna sam od
pisanja besmislica
i što brzo odustanem.

Mrzim što ne radim ništa,
što samo nastavljam hodati.

Kako sam umorna!

WEARY

I'm weary of
whining and whimpering,
insane situations,
wrong decisions,
and pointless advice.

I'm weary of
everyday regrets,
broken dreams,
unfulfilled wishes,
and wasted time.

I'm weary of
claiming love,
feigning bliss,
seeking forgiveness,
and not recognising myself.

I'm weary of
incessant excuses,
begging for favours,
perpetual resting,
and searching for meaning.

I'm weary of
greedy, dishonest people,
those who try to impress with false splendour,
those who aren't willing to help the helpless,
and people who look down on others.

I'm weary of
losing precious people,
of innumerable problems,
and excessive recklessness.

I'm weary of
wanting to be the best.

I'm weary of
writing nonsense
and giving up too quickly.

I hate the fact that I'm doing nothing,
I just walk on and on.

How weary I am!