

I miss what I miss

I'm lost between the papers
but I'm addicted to writing.

I have a weak backbone
but I have safe back-ups.

I can't conquer a woman
but I like love at first sight.

I often talk nonsense
but just at home.

I am attracted to politics
but I get nervous in front of success.

I can't listen to my wife
but I follow her pleas.

I love my children
but I don't want to teach them.

I can be charming
but also pollute the air.

I neglect friendship
but I can't fail in my duties.

I am still the one to trust in all that social stuff
though the world is capitalizing.

I am still the one to trust in my love expectancy
though my failures are rising.