



When I look in the mirror, all I see is a monster  
That's not me! I am a princess!  
An evil witch put curse on me.  
I pray I can be human being again, please!





If there is a god there,  
Turn me back to a human being!





I asked my mother, why did the witch do this to me?  
But my mother looks back , tears in her eyes,  
she thinks im crazy, she doesn't see the princess.  
She once knew, Its been so long since my mother hugged me,  
and its because I am a frog girl.  
I hate this.





If only someone could break my curse!  
If you grant me my wish I will be eternally grateful.  
All I want is to be a human being again.





My grandfather passed away.

One summer evening in the forest we lay him to rest.





as I sang under the deep night sky the stars piercing so brightly  
though the canopy of the trees there was a spark from the undergrowth.  
I stopped, and looked, picking up my grandfather's gift,  
and clasping it so tight.





From the darkness came a boy.  
A beautiful boy, walking towards me,  
"Who are you?" he asks





I must be dreaming.  
I couldn't answer.  
He looked at me,  
"your heart, it is BLUE"  
"Why?" I croaked back,  
nervous and shy.  
"You are sad, you think you are a frog girl, but you're not.  
you are a princess"





The forest fell into darkness,  
I was alone, falling, all of a sudden I awake in my bed.





I raise my mirror to see myself.  
I see a girl, a princess!  
But my dream? was it dream? or was it reality?  
My grandfather gift is gone from my pocket.

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The truth may be invisible,  
But God symbolism remains.



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