

the ONE admitting an Aching void

by Guru Mani H

There's an aching void inside of me
that nothing seems to fill
it's hung around for quite a while
and seems to be here still
I try to push it out of sight
but know that it is there
when others ask I just pretend
I haven't got a care

There's an aching void inside of me
I hide it pretty well
and as to what I really feel
I'm sure you'd never tell
Despite my friends and family
surrounding me each day
I often feel like I'm alone
though I would never say

There's an aching void inside of me
but I just don't know why
because I've tried to fill my life
with things that satisfy
Career rewards me for a time
and hobbies have their place
but when the day turns into night
the smile's gone from my face

There's an aching void inside of me
I've tried to fill with things
with each new purchase comes the hope
that happiness it brings
The 'feel-good' factor gives a buzz
but lasts for days so few
before too long the problem is...
I crave for something new

There's an aching void inside of me
that always seems to stay
it goes away on Friday night
but it's back on Saturday
Drink numbs the soul-pain for a while
a kind of 'happy pill'
but now this weekly cycle has
begun to make me ill

There's an aching void inside of me
I really can't deny
and even though my life is fine
I sometimes question 'why?'
Perhaps the answer lies beneath
the surface part of me
a 'spiritual experience'
would maybe set me free?

There's an aching void inside of me
I wish I could ignore
I've tried to meet the need with sex
which leaves me wanting more

I turn to porn to help me through
which gives an instant thrill
but as to meeting deepest needs
I'm not sure that it will

There's an aching void inside of me
so I have turned to drugs
to try and numb this pain I feel
a heart that always tugs
But happiness just doesn't come
injected in the vein
it only leaves your life a mess
and drives the mind insane

There's an aching void inside of me
that no-one knows is there
the mask I show is 'happiness'
a life without a care
Yet when I lie awake at night
with things upon my mind
I know should others look just then
they'd someone different find

There's an aching void inside of me
that's still here now I'm old
yet things I've tried to fill the gap
have left me feeling cold
There's something more to life I'm sure
but what I have no clue
there surely is an answer
though I don't know what – do you?