

Man & his Mane



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It is with a heavy heart that one carries his hopes and dreams

We all crave to be the best possible versions of ourselves but
at what point does the cookie crumble or the diamond come to
be

It is primal. It is of a primitive display of thought that we aim
for greatness

When it boils down to the nature of a man and the nurture he
succumbs through society, it is the instinct in all its natural
glory that reigns supreme

To call it primitive brings another word to mind. Savage.
When we talk of savagery we bark up the tree of animalistic
behaviour and at the core of it all the human race is not at all
detached from the mechanisms of the animal kingdom

Heavy is the head that wears the crown. Even the lion lays its
head down from time to time to rest it's mane