

*Do you know how incredible love is?*

How powerful it is? How instrumental it is in the face of any obstacle?

What if something inside your mind translated love differently? You want love so very much; in fact it is the only thing that eludes you. When love is shown to you, your mind translates it differently. It changes it from a positive emotion that you so desperately need and want to feel, to a criticism or a paranoid reaction.

How do I explain this? I am not sure, but I am going to try.

My biggest fear in life is not being loved. There is no reason for this fear, I grew up in love. My illness has taken that love and found every gap, crack and deficiency it could possibly find and created paranoia in me that is quite powerful.

In depression, I have been convinced that everyone is shameful of me. In mania, I have been convinced that everyone has negative alternative motives for me and that I may be in danger. This was never the case. Not once. I, of course, manifested reasons for people to be upset with me – but love was never taken away from me. However the disease convinced me – “see – I told you so – no one is there for you!”

I just want to feel, real love, and a love everlasting are the words from the song “feel”. I can’t speak for others, but these words simply resonate through every part of my body. I don’t want to die – but I am not too keen on living either – are so very true when you are trying to fight through the inner dialogue that your illness relentlessly conveys. I have got so much love and life to give and live just going to waste – is an example of someone knowing, in their heart, they have a life and love to give – but it is being wasted by an illness that has seem to take over every fiber of their being. I sit and talk to God, but he just laughs at my plans – the grandiosity that comes from mania that everyone laughs at, is a hurtful thing – because YOU believe it (as a manic person) and YOU are being told you are not worthy of it. There is a hole in my soul, you can see it in my face - it is a real big place, to me, represents a reality - can you not see what is hurting me?

I don't know Robbie Williams personally. I have related to his lyrics way before I ever knew of Bipolar Disorder as I have with so many. I am not trying to interpret his lyrics on his behalf, but mine - a person that, like he, lives with Bipolar Disorder.

I simply wanted to give some more perspective from a mentally ill mind. In this clip, you will see the ending of this song in a new light and just how emotional it is to FIGHT for love. But we are not fighting our families or those that we love, we are fighting our illness. And even his 20 thousand people are in front of you cheering you and loving you - it is a hard thing to accept.