

Life

Is it possible that through the years,
we have lost what we hold true?

Is it possible that through the tears,
we have lost the way to go?

Is it possible that through the wars,
we have lost our reason to fight?

Is it possible that through the scars,
we have lost the wounds true meaning?

Is it possible that through our life,
our fear of death has been weaning?

Is it real that in a child,
we can find our original sin?

Is it real that in a smile,
we can find our falsities?

Is it real that in a reason,
we can find our way?

Is it real that in our treason,
we can find our own mistake?

Is it real that in our life,
we can find no more in death to hate?

Is it true that without our God,
we would be nothing?

Is it true that without our love,

we to would be unlovable?
Is it true that without our knowledge,
we would be unknown?
Is it true that without our friends,
we would be left out?
Is it true that without our life,
death could not be ruled out?

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Dedicated to Rachel Everts.