

So many questions

Von TAsmodina

There are so many questions in my head!
I don't know how to answer them all.
What is live?
What is love?
What is loneliness?

Everyday I am walking across a road
And am thinking:
Why is one car small and the other one big?
Why looks the traffic like it does?
Why are people dieing in an accident?
Why are some people so careless?
Why? Why? Why?

There are so many questions in my head!
I don't know how to answer them all.
What is live?
What is love?
What is loneliness?

Everyday I am sitting in my room, looking out of the window
And am thinking:
When did the first fairytale exist?
When did the first dream came alive?
When did the first human lost his fantasy?
When will everybody lose their imagination?
When? When?

There are so many questions in my head!
I don't know how to answer them all.
What is live?
What is love?
What is loneliness?

Everyday I am seeing people on the other side of my window,
And am thinking:

Who invented loneliness?

Who discovered life?

Who invented love?

Who discovered mankind?

Who?

Who can answer all my questions?

Do you?