

A little poem

Collection

Von Faenya

Kapitel 1: ...

Your life

Always carry a smile with you,
is a strenght and wisdom too.

What do you see? Where do you go?
What shall we do? How shall we know?

See, how all the trees have grown,
the birds are flying on their own.
You say you hate your fucking life
and though I want you to survive.

Where you were and were you went
isn't rather that what you had meant.

The world isn't like it sometimes seams,
Not as perfect as in some dreams.
I know your dreams are kind of bad,
but mate, I tell you, don't be sad

You're like a book of thousand pages,
a book, that might get over ages

We smile 'cause that is what we know!
The way of life is where we go!

The one who makes me grin is you,
so cheer me up as you always do.

Time has come to let you see
that you will always be with me.

In dedication to my very best friend

yours Faenya