

Crematory, Farewell Letter

See the division of paths
which decides about your divine ordinance
feeling a certain coldness
of a secret power that entangles the spirit
in memory of people
who would not exist without you

What would you give to live your life again?
What would you change with a second chance?
And could you learn from the mistakes? I don't know...

Longing for the meaning of life
while breathing day in and day out
realize how slight it is
keep an eye on the universe at night