

# Kari Bremnes, Riddle Beside Another Riddle

We should have begun again.  
If we knew then what we know now.  
Should have known what really counts  
And what was unimportant, somehow.  
Should have ventured cautiously,  
Not quickly, so abrupt,  
Closed our eyes, count to ten.  
We should have begun again.

Being together so quiet and still.  
Being who we are, so fulfilled.  
Not talking, not laughing, not crying.  
A riddle beside another riddle.

We should have begun again.  
Should have learned each other's  
Different ways of seeing.  
Should have known that heart and soul  
Will have their way above our own well-being.  
We should have been more giving,  
But the lessons pass too soon.  
Turn to Buddha, turn to Zen.  
We should have begun again.

Being together so quiet and still.  
Being who we are, so fulfilled.  
Not talking, not laughing, not crying.  
A riddle beside another riddle.

We should have begun again.  
Should have played a little more before life caught us.  
Should have known about the pain  
To enjoy the wealth of gifts that life had brought us.  
To search for something to believe in.  
What's a dead end, what's a door?  
When to fight, when to make amends?  
We should have begun again.

Being together so quiet and still.  
Being who we are, so fulfilled.  
Not talking, not laughing, not crying.  
A riddle beside another riddle.