

This Life

I wonder if the weed howls when I pull it out of the garden.

I wonder if the hills and mountains get headaches when I scream angrily for hours.

There's no telling about what this world will do.

One minute I am a shard of glass, the next minute I'm the broken window it came from.

This life we live in is mysterious which is why we should live it not question it.

This life allows us to do what we want and be what we want.

This life allows us to make friends and spend time with family.

This life allows me to be me and that's why I love

This life.