A dialogue…

-What do you feel now?
  -I can’t say…
-Is it love or just a wish?
  -I can’t say…
  -Are you crying?
  -Yes, I am…
    -Why?
  -Maybe because I can’t understand…
    -What can’t you understand?
    -Why the life behaves so with us?
      -How?
    - It lets us to cry when we have a pain in our hearts
      It makes us to cry even if there is no reason for…
      It makes to beat two hearts
        When it chooses the door.
      It makes us to smile
        When the pain doesn’t leave our soul
        And we want to scream for a mile
        And we have no way to go.
      It makes us to believe
        When there is no chance
        And everything we give
        Is like a reverence.

Ruxunda from Moldova