

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.

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