

Dear Life

Dear life, why do you play hard to get?  
Do you remember the first time we met?  
I cried as soon as I took my first breath  
Since I didn't know anything, I just accepted you  
I had no choice except walking step by step with you  
The first step was innocence, the second was reality  
The third was dream, the fourth was difficulty  
The fifth was hope, the sixth was responsibility  
The seventh was hesitation, the eighth was certainty  
The ninth step is still a mystery  
After all you fooled me; you set all the steps before me  
You were just watching what would happen to me  
But now I will take the lead, and choose happiness as my one and only step

Touil and Nafissa from Algeria