Farewell Letter

Crematory

See the division of pathes wich decides about your divine ordinance Feeling a certain coldness of a secret power that entangles the spirit In memory of people without them you would not exist In memory of people who would not exist without you

What would you give to live your life again? What would you change with a second chance? And could you learn from the mistakes? I don't know...

Longing for the meaning of life while breathing day in and day out realize how slight it is keep an eye on the universe at night