

## Poems By God

Elisa

My chances thrown upon a table like dice and  
I'm taking one step back and one ahead to start again  
As i need glasses when the writing is too small  
I cannot read the big letters of poems written by  
God... by god...

The lives i'm living just by sitting on this train  
The light upon a face that i may never see again  
The words you said that  
I could never understand i could not read  
The big letters of poems written by...  
God... by god...

...the grain of sand before the wind  
Would blow it off my hand... my hand...  
Read the stories on these walls...  
...people's letters to the world...

Every soul and every word  
Every truth nobody knows...  
Your chances thrown upon a table like dice and  
Were you born in the right time  
On the right side of the world?

As i need glasses when the writing is too small  
I'll never read the big letters of poems written by...  
God... by god...

The chances thrown upon a table like dice...  
I'll never read the big letters of poems  
Written by god...