

Box

The Gathering

Wandering
Walking
Drifting with the tide

Browsing
Searching
Finding our way through life

Whatever we find
It is all about to last for a while
Just a better way to live on our place
The place that we awe our lives

It's a fragile small box

I feel like life it's catching up
And the law of self preservation
Is being broken
In the end we will give back