

## 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