

## Travelling Alone

Woods of Ypres

When I was questioned, I shook my head and starred  
I was traveling alone, and had nothing to declare

He asked how I knew for sure  
And would I tell everyone I knew  
If it would hurt to know the truth

I can be thankful to be alive but I despise this life.  
in all my years, at best, have only learned just to survive.

But When I look around you I understand why you believe  
I see your evidence of God, all around me  
You have so therefore you are But I have not.  
You've seen the evidence of God but I have not and I have none

I shook my head and laughed  
I never had a taste for life  
and I felt there was no turning back

Would I try to take away their hope?  
Replace it with reality  
Exchange their joy with my bleak view  
And leave them miserable like me?

I have searched and I have tried to find a place where I can be  
I love my homeland dearly but never carved a place in society

But When I look around you I understand why you believe  
I see your evidence of God, all around me

You have so therefore you are, but I have not  
You are too rich for hate, and I am too poor to love.

When I asked him, he shook his head and stared  
I see no evidence of God, in the men from the west