

50-1000
i might never know

the answers to our questions
the mysteries of life
am i fully present
will i find a wife
will my son be happy
or will he live in strife
i might never know

often times i wonder
any difference can i make
erroneous assumptions
are perhaps a big mistake
will my children love me
or in anger will forsake
I might never know

terminal diseases
a sword with double edge
sad that we're departing
no longer future's hedge
could i live my days in peace
if i made a solemn pledge
i might never know

what if i'd be born
in another time a place
raised in some high temple
not a pawn of the rat race
would i in the mirror then
reflect a different face
i might never know

ah, so it goes
no one ever knows
my eyes they open to each dawn
and meet the day with stretch and yawn
and knowing not when i'll be gone
i shrug my shoulders and move on