

The Universe

What does it mean,
When you have been cut off,
From your universe?
Does it return and love you still,
Will you ever get your desire,
Even if others want something else for you,
Or from you, when does it stop?

Will the goddess of fortune shine upon me?
Or will she turn away,
Unless I let the strangers in?
Unless I do so, will the universe,
It divine power, conquer me, control me,
For I must learn to control it,
By doing what I want,
That is, what is best for me and you,
Otherwise I die, in more ways than one,
Disintegrate into dust.

For I know what I desire, you,
For you are the universe.
But not why or how to aquire.
I cannot answer these questions right now.
And does it matter, now,
Or I despair, will it ever?