



MON AMI

Three days of love,
growing sweeter by the minute.
Three eternal days,
we never should have had.
Three days we'd never change,
even given a chance.
We're all looking for love,
yet, no one knows where to look.
I could have changed it all,
with just three words.
Three words, everyone looks to find,
grew up to fast, nothing last.
Trying to grow backwards to catch up,
why was I born to soon?
A pattern? Destiny...
Destiny! Looking for an excuse, blaming destiny,
a refuge for our shortcomings.
Love is to easy, that's why it is so hard,
it's just a game we play.
Trying to convince ourselves,
there's something more to live for.
Looking for an answer,
when we don't even know the question.