

## **OLD YET YOUNG-FATE**

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Wars have lit, tears have filled  
Out today with a million dreams  
A place with shared at best indeed  
Oh, how deep is this endless tree!  
Why the pain, why to suffer  
I see it vary down to supper  
I fade away with blinding dreams  
Oh, how cruel was this endless dream  
I would lie if fate were peace  
For there would stand a breath relieved  
My wish is it best indeed?  
I would ask it with wonder dreams  
What I view, What I see  
What I wish is a million dreams  
With million lives across the line  
For equal say is the good old fate  
Just and life is it's way.  
Thus beauty shines  
With two-beat lives  
For death and birth are goals in life.