

What do you

What do you believe now I'm going to write?

That feeling ...

And chances when it all began

The emotions ...

What do you think I feel?

I am!

You see a forest road which splits

I'm standing there in the middle

alone with my arms outstretched

with all ...

What do you believe now I will do?

Going to do

with all my possibilities ...

What do you believe

with yours?

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