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Life in both hands

I see my life in two hands

One shows my destiny

and one show the path I have to follow

One is hard, toughened and rough

the other is more clear

You think it would be easy

but it really is´nt

You see you need both hands

to hold something as big as the world

One day you will discover more about the future

you have grown, but so has the world

No one could race time

dont try to find what is still in front of you

In memories lies the truth

in the truth lies the fragments of your life

your future

Some day when you struggle less

the struggle will be less

That is when you truly can hold the world with both hands

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