

Sometimes

Sometimes I do things because somebody else is doing it
Sometimes I search for answers and never seem to get any
Sometimes I fall in love, sometimes I fall out of love
Sometimes I hate waking up in the morning,
because I'm afraid of what the day has prepared for me
Sometimes I question religion, sometimes I believe
Sometimes I regret, sometimes I achieve
Sometimes I cry, out of pain or happiness
Sometimes I wanna be that somebody that has everything
Sometimes I wish I had nothing
But why? I want it all the time

I want to do things right and wrong at the same time
I want to find answers and be able to question
I want to fall in and out of love
I want to wake up and enjoy whatever the day might bring
I want to believe but also receive
I want to cry and laugh and know that its okay
I want to have everything and nothing
But can you ?

Can you look at the moon and feel its beauty
Can you stand the desert's heat
Can you touch the rain drops and grasp tight with treasure
Can you tell when your tear drops would stop falling
Is it when you wipe them away, or just let them run down your face
Can you look at me now and tell what am feeling
Can you enter my heart and tell it like it is?

All I want to know is, if all I am saying is real
Sometimes I push too far
I can't turn back, I can't come back,
Sometimes.

—Ruth Mathiang

