Now we had become what we were to start with; strangers

What once were warm embraces had never felt so inhospitable

Travelling the earth's ends together to find our purpose, our destination, slowly realizing that we were always meant to be lost

Perhaps better to just… simply leave the world behind

Whilst our time together will only ever be a scratch in the universe's creation, it will always be the utmost beautiful galaxy

After all of these years i hope that you to can realise that living does not mean that you are alive

And yet still, somewhere between life and death, **there is love**