

“Split in two Worlds”

Do we see light,
Or see dark at the end.
Who knows what happens at the end.
You may see one,
You may see both

When we see both,
You are split on two.
Your halves are one and the same.
They are like the day
The side that brings aid,
The one that holds all your comfort.
And the side of night,
The one that holds your loneliness,
And the side that brings discomfort.
And the part that you
Are most afraid of.

Our halves maybe the same
But they are different.
The sides that you may leave,
Will be forever remembered.
And the other side will be forgotten
That side will be haunting your family.
The truth will be revealed.