

Friday September 21, 2018

Talk about a day I don't think there is enough words to describe any of the emotion I am feeling today. It comes and goes at times. There's nothing wrong with that thought. It simply happens.

Many things happen in this life. There isn't a day where nothing happens. It simply has to happen and take place. Of all the things which take place and occur, there are those things which need to happen.

What are we to do if things happen when we don't want them to? We simply go and see all which can happen in this life.

Not everything is meant to be understood. Sometimes it is simply there, and we become destroyed all along the way. Only to be misunderstood. Perhaps this is what messes the world go round. If it is but a thought.

We are all good people. To the point where it can be a bit overwhelming at times. If we do not grasp that which is able to be understood, then are we not doomed?

I do not have the answers to all things, only that which I actually have access to. Oh what a day to have such thoughts. If we are meant to be understood within a thought process to be understood within my own thoughts.

Yet we are here

Alone.

Waiting for that which is inevitable to be destroyed within our own kind of personal hell. It is but a life.