

Destiny

You hear the voices loud,
emerging from the crowd,
some ashamed,
some are proud.

With their hands in the air,
with no sense of despair,
they do say,
that it was their destiny,
just to be this way.



But what is destiny anyway,
that some people say,
they are destined to,
what others once wanted to do.



Destiny is like a cloud,
you can't catch it,
even if you reach out.
It's like something invisible,
where we can only believe,
that it's possible.
It's something we hang on,
if it's right or wrong,
even if all the hope is gone.
It's something,
that can emerge,
even through all your passion
in arbitrary fashion.



Even the answer,
do not lie in the stars.
Because,
it's not in the stars,
to engage in wars,
for our hopes and dreams,
to elaborate certain schemes.
No,
it's in ourselves,
to ensure for power and wealth.