

## Loss Disguided As Gain

Shelter

So weæ☺e flying down the freeway,  
but we donæ☺ know where weæ☺e headed.  
Donæ☺ ask for directions, no one knows.  
Flying to our destination when weæ☺e there, will we regret it?  
Donæ☺ ask all these questions, letæ☺ just go.  
Something you just canæ☺ explain.  
Get it all but weæ☺e insane.  
I see loss disguised as gain.  
Yes I want the reason why weæ☺e running æ☺☺ound this earth in  
fear of a connection with ourselves.  
My greatest fear in life is all Iæ☺e worked for has no worth.  
And not to recognize whatæ☺ my real wealth.  
Still our wheels are going round.  
My feet never touch the ground.  
Am I lost or am I found?  
Yes I know I reach things.  
That will perish in my hands.  
Nothing hereæ☺ forever that I know.  
But life is moving quickly ad I cannot comprehend.  
Yes I stumble but hope that I grow.