

For years and years  
Decade upon decade  
Century upon century  
There has always been  
And always will be  
The unanswerable questions that will forever challenge our minds  
As we fly through space and time  
At an unimaginable rate  
We often wonder  
Why are we here?  
What is the purpose of our existence?  
What is this life as we know it?

Life as we know it today  
Was once something else  
And as time continues  
It is without question that we will evolve again  
To be something inconceivable  
Something unthinkable

As we are only a speck of dust  
Not merely a scratch on the surface  
In the grand scheme of whatever this is  
We are all on different journeys  
Whether we feel at home here or not  
We must continue moving forward  
And enjoy what little time we have

Every single one of us is completely different in our own way  
From colour to creed  
From the way we think  
To the way we communicate  
Although we are on our own path  
We steer towards like-minded individuals  
Without even consciously deciding  
That the face in the crowd you are propelled towards  
Is perhaps the one who is most like you

As we strive to find comfort and purpose in such a confusing place  
We fear to be lonely  
But you are not alone  
We are one  
Yes, in many ways we are all different  
But the underlying truth is  
We are all very much the same  
And for the rest of existence  
There will always be

People like me and you