

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