Me and You

Who are You?
Where are You going?
What are You doing, why?
The simple questions I can't answer ever in my life

8 billion people I am only friends with 15 7 different continents only 2 I've ever seen

People come and people go with lives that I will never know Each one a speck of sand in the timer of the world

Lives that vary oh so greatly From the one that I live daily With triumphs and failures That differ so much

You may live in a war zone
I fear not passing a class
You may live on the roadside
I live in a house of glass

You may have Your goals attained I work for mine with dreams and pain You may have all Your life ready set While I can't live with the words not yet

My life and Your life So different but the same With hopes and fears and countless tears Though I still don't know Your name