

“Silent Answers in the Wind”

Love is itching on me tonight.  
The caring and the joy seem so bright.  
I can't help but want it, it's too hard to resist!  
But sadly my path is covered in mist.  
Life is hard, and I'm one to talk.  
But don't give up; just take a walk.  
Wishes can be made, and promises can be kept.  
But hurting someone is hard to accept.  
The world isn't bad, just full of evil.  
And making everyone happy is more than an armful!  
Yet love is creeping on me again.  
Will it ever surpass my world back when?  
It seems as though I'm enchanted by a spell.  
But don't ask why; I have nothing to tell.