

Dear Universe

This could be a simple letter for you
but I wrote in poetry.

This poem doesn't have rhymes, just thoughts and feelings.

I am concerned with humanity...

It's time for reflection.

People spend their lives chasing something,
looking for someone to love,
running after the dream career,
working to survive.

And the life?

Are you living or just surviving?

Are you really happy or just smiling?

We are made of our dreams,
our whole life is in search of them.

We started dreaming about them when we were kids.

We grew up, we became adults and we forgot them,
the same cycle for almost everyone

We should all die with memories and not with dreams.

It is so sad to look at the world we live in,

our current social problems

are the same as in the past

Do you know what that means?

We are not evolving.

Humanity is dying and not growing.

I'm losing my hope and my faith in humanity

And, worse than lose faith in humanity,

it's lose faith in happy endings.

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