

## SO MANY WAYS

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To make it right, to make it wrong,  
to carry peace or strife.  
Evading fight, or standing strong,  
to deal or dance with life.

So many stars above, beacons to give.  
So many ways to love and live.  
Slumbering pain below,  
buried in time. Is it an act of love or crime?

For every truth, there is a choice,  
a story hid behind.  
When someone points, and raise their voice,  
the truth is yours to find.

So many stars above, beacons to give.  
So many ways to love and live.  
Slumbering pain below,  
buried in time. Is it an act of love or crime?

Shimmering stars on high,  
searching for answers in the sky.  
Is it a hopeless cry, a dream to die?  
A wondrous world, a stunning sky!  
A land of chance, behold!  
We have a choice, give up! Or try!  
A gift of tales untold.