

When I look back

Today I feel happy, exciting but in the same time, I feel nervous too
I believe I am a part of something special.
all these buzzing fizzing brains
Being slightly different is better than being better
Exclusive or Inclusive
Exclusive and inclusive
Unbalanced scales in the hand of the blindfolded woman
No children left behind, said the spokesperson who will speak dishonestly far ahead
ceteris paribus
the Arctic
is still white
Justice is beautiful when it is equally shared
Justice is a must, unless you are wealthy
is something that everyone should fight for
don't use more than you need
People lounging, at ease, enjoying their peace
suddenly we're further from the abyss
When I look back, I realise that I left it all safe for the generation yet unborn
i need help to keep steering away from it though
dim streetlights
we all look
for the moon