



NEVER OURS

Ah yes!
Fate plays many games.
Fate makes hearts of love go to war;
Fate turns each into others' pawns;
Fate is made from what we make it.
But what we want is never ours to get:
Each forced to accept what's sown.
What Fate gave us--we put in.
Fate brought us our very life,
Yet by the seeds sown of others before.