

# MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



## CHOOSE LOVE

We are here for no known reason,  
Our fates are out of our hands.  
Life's events speed quickly beyond us,  
So fast we cannot understand.

In the midst of all of the chaos,  
In the midst of all the despair,  
We repeat our history's mistake,  
We fear that no one will care.

We are here for no known reason,  
Our fates are sand in the waves.  
We repeat life's constant misstep,  
By seeking to fend off the grave.

In the midst of all of the turmoil,  
In the mist of all the despair,  
Man's constant is seeking control,  
Thus man's fate is life in the snare.

We are here for no known purpose,  
Our lives spent searching the why?  
If only we'd change and turn it around,  
And love without fearing to die.

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