

Hypothesis

I wish I could live with you.

Our life may not be peaceful

With temper,

Misunderstandings,

And quarrels.

Sandstorms may blow through the house.

Even so, I would want to stay with you

Much longer

And much closer

As if your time was mine

And my life was yours.

The two of us could watch the sunlight through the pale blue iris flowers,

Walk hand in hand in the green shade of the elms,

Peel and eat hot roasted chestnuts together,

And sing in chorus some old songs while snowflakes are floating out the windowpanes.

Alas,

No one can live two lives at the same time.

