We are all lost at 15
searching for a direction the adults can't point us towards.
Searching for an answer,
looking for an answer,
and finally, not really wanting to know the answer.

Being lost is something we all have in common
and finding our ways means inevitably leaving
this circle of unending disconnections, undeniably
giving ourselves what we hope to be
better memories than that of our future.

Working, but not knowing how to work.
Living, but not knowing how to live.
and laughing, because it is the only thing we truly know how to do.