

The Search - by Willem DeVries

We all are searching,
Searching for a purpose,
To fit in,
To be unique.

What if there was no purpose,
If the world didn't need us,
Would we be free at last,
Free from the search?

Is that why we find joy, happiness?
Is that why we feel pain or suffering?
To live and love,
Would a purpose hold us back?

The point when we stop searching,
Are we free, then and there?
The only ones who know,
Are the ones who stop searching.