MAYBE

You say, give me a like if you like it …

Maybe I like your song and the lyrics, but not the melody.
Maybe I like the picture, but not the people in it.
Maybe I like the rhyme in your poem, but not the words.
Maybe I like the film, but not the ending.

Maybe I like your rhythm, but not your speed.
Maybe I like that you look inside yourself, but not your thoughts.
Maybe I like strong people, but not what they use their strength for.
Maybe I don't like all colors, but I like the skin colors of all people.

Maybe I like religion, but not what you believe in.
Maybe I like people, but not the pain they cause.
Maybe I like your laughter, but not what you laugh about.
Maybe I like your happiness, but not your dreams.

Maybe I like your tears, but not what you cry about.
Maybe I like your thoughts, but not your actions.
Maybe I like the snow, but not the cold.
Maybe I like the day, but not the night.

Maybe I like your hands, but not what you do with them.
Maybe I like the sun, but not the heat.
Maybe I like the stars and the moon, but not the darkness around me.
Maybe I like the smell, but not the taste.

Maybe I like your voice, but not what you say.

Maybe I like your eyes, but not the sorrow reflected in them.
Maybe I like what I see, but not the place where I am right now.
Maybe I like what I hear, but not the shouting around me.

Maybe I like love, but not the sadness it brings.
Maybe I like you, but not the mood you put me in.
Maybe I like life, but not the moment.

You say, give me a like if you like it.
But it's not that simple.

Karl Schnürch
Colombia, 2024