

## **Life is wonderful**

I hate the way you walk  
Sign of confidence  
N arrogance  
And the way you talk  
Long from ignorance  
You make me laugh  
N you make me cry  
My irritation  
Not to show, I even try.  
When I say it is cold, you say it is hot  
When I say it is hot, you say it is cold  
I always wonder why  
We are different  
As the distance of the sky  
This poem is not of love  
Not even of hate  
It is about us humans  
Not to forget  
That friendship is beautiful and delicate.

**Hadera Bahta Tesfai / Wilen**

