**If There Were Not a Reason**

If there were not a reason,

Then why would things be so?

Why would we think the things we think.

The things we know we shouldn’t think at all.

If there were not a reason

For all that we know,

The things we think we know, we don’t.

We don’t really know at all.

So where are we going, you and I?

Where are we going this time?

If there were a reason,

Would we know the reason?

Would we even ponder it all?

If there were not a reason

Then why would things be so?

Why would we do the things we do,

The things we know we shouldn’t do at all.

If there were not a reason

For the way we feel inside,

We wouldn’t feel the way we do.

We’d not feel anything at all.

So where are we going, you and I?

Where are we going this time?

If there were a reason,

And if we knew the reason,

Would we even wonder at it all?