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Answers never found

There are questions that perplex my mind  
I wonder if there are answers I will find  
An emptiness fills my very being  
Into the depth of my soul I must start seeing

The music that I listen to brings back memories  
The pain in my heart resurfaces and causes me to freeze  
My mind no longer wants to take the strain of life  
My heart does not believe when someone says they want to be my wife

A thousand questions enter my soul  
And the lack of answers create a gaping hole  
A thousand questions enter my heart  
And to find answers – I know not where to start

These questions revolve around mortal existence  
My relationships with others make me reminiscent  
I also think of my communion with the Spirit Divine  
I pray my relationship with God will withstand all time

These words are only a poor echo of this confusion  
That has engulfed me, like the problem of cold fusion  
The scientist inside me probes, plods, and questions,  
The romantic in me cries, weeps, and is caught in pensive reflection

Like Buffett, I want to find answers to questions that bother me so  
And yet first I must find where I need to go  
To find out what the questions are  
Are they written on some ancient scrolls or perhaps in some star

The questions deal with love and human emotion  
How can someone stop loving after professing such devotion?  
How can I allow the same pain to enter my life again?  
Is love a cruel game or is this a punishment for an unknown sin?

Again sadness and loneliness seem to perfuse my being  
This life of paradise has become an inferno not worth living  
Yet we all must learn to push on and re-find that paradise  
For just giving up the search is for the weak and not the wise

I know not what the answers may be  
But the questions are as diverse as the trees

Each of us has to find our own questions and answers  
To find happiness, it is more than just curing cancer  
But in this quest for knowledge most sacred  
We must remember that there is a divine maker  
That cares for us no matter how we forsake her  
And God will enshroud us all and never will we be naked

Not all answers can be found in philosophy  
Nor can all good be issued in a single decree  
But the love of God is manifest in the love of people  
And love, compassion, and grace are a start to an answer most simple