

Why in our weakest of moments do we look to the  
past?

Why in our weakest moments do we dwell on what was  
or what could have been?

Why in our weakest moments do we look for a past  
memory in spite of memories that we could have?

Why in my weakest of moments, I don't look towards  
the future but feel safe in the past, of what I have  
known?

Why am I weak?