Hello привет and hallo

When water and fire merge, smoke is born When the sun overlaps the moon, an eclipse is formed When two worlds meet, they form one in between

When you want to find home, but society leaves you on your own. When your hair's too curly for the white, yet your skin's too light for the dark. When you mix the shades in the crayon box, but the colours just won't spark.

When all you want is a single room, yet no matter the space, there's not one for you.