

In This Life

Seemless

Watching the tide rise and fall reminds me... of our mortality.
Our days are few
So hold close to the time we have, in this life.
Into your hands...I commend myself
A sacrifice, a path of life that pacifies to reveal the beauty
of this life.
Watching the sunrise and set fills me with realization...I want
to do what's right.
I struggle, I want to say what's right, I struggle.
Everything you do comes back to you.
What have you done with the life that you've been given?