

# TIME

I still hear the clock ticking but now it frames  
unlimited time. Each passing minute counts as time,  
collects its toll in either pain, enjoyment, or simple  
mindlessness.

You can be the witness of your experience or you can  
refuse

You decide.

Time runs through your fingers as you spend it carelessly,  
or it pools in a puddle of precious memories,  
is a lifetime.

You decide.

When you plan an uncertain future and believe it's  
certain,  
you don't see the certainty of my smile, the warmth of a  
greeting, feel the sun blessing your face, notice your child  
growing older by the minute, embrace the wonders of the  
next unfolding minute.

You can trust the present, you can put  
your faith into an unloved future or live to your regret  
in an unforgiving past.

You decide.

Time moves forward in its own shadow  
no matter what you do..

The decision is yours.