

## "WHAT IF"

From rock to rock ≠ jump  
What would happen if I fall  
Would death's eyes be watching  
Like leaves that start to winter  
Could I become brittle too  
Going unnoticed with winter's frost  
Or given to bed in summer Rebirth  
My eyes hold on to a truth  
A light that sparks from within  
But it's God's Constitution  
That everything that dies  
Is given Rebirth - as seed