

TIME KEEPS MOVING ©

A DAY, A WEEK, MONTHS AND YEARS,
A TIME OF OPACITY, FEW SMILES, MANY TEARS,
THE BLACK FLOWER OF SOCIETY I AM WITHIN THESE WALLS,
WHEN YOUR SUN RISES, THE MOON IN HERE FALLS.
BUT TIME KEEPS MOVING....

HEARTS STILL BEAT, MINDS CONTINUE TO WANDER
OF THE STARLIEST NOVEMBER NIGHT OR THE SPRINGS BLUE YONDER.
DREAMS STILL FLOATING DOWN THE HALLS OF MY MIND,
CAUGHT IN THE AIR BY MEMORY, FOREVER SUSPENDED IN TIME.
AND TIME KEEPS MOVING....

ALL THINGS CHANGE, FROM ONE DAY TO THE NEXT,
SO I'VE LEARNED TO BE PATIENT, INSTEAD OF FEELING VEXED.
CALMED BY THE PRESENCE OF PARCHMENT IN CARE.
I HAVE REASONS TO SMILE SAYS THE GRAY IN MY HAIR.
TIME KEEPS MOVING....

SO I FLOAT ON THE WAVES OF THIS AGELESS CURRENT
FINDING PEACE AND STILLNESS THROUGH THE MINDS OF CONTENTMENT,
OBTAINING WHAT I "NEED" BY EXPULSING ONLY NOTHING,
AND LISTENING FOR MY BREATH WHILE TIME KEEPS MOVING.
BECAUSE TIME KEEPS MOVING.


U.C.I. - DEATH ROW 6-8-16/10:25AM