

Reflections

In the days
We find time
Time like clouds
moving on by.

In ourselves
We find life
Life as a river
flowing to the sea.

But time and life
on their own
have no measure.

In others we find noitcelfer | reflection
reflection like ourselves
gives us m-e-a-s-u-r-e.

From each other
we find poetry.
Poems like our souls,
holding secrets only a few may share.

I have known many people
perhaps your smiles can become poems to share
I have seen many reflections
maybe yours will become clear to me.

Time moves, measured in heart beats.
Within this rhythm,
discovering the mysteries of the world.