Thu, 22 Jul 2010
1:44 AM

(no subject)

Life

Its simple enough to say

That life is too short to make perfection

So you have to make mistakes

Who cares about consequences

Its all part of learning

Who we really are

And our temporary success

its nothing more than a flower

It shines and grows with progress

And at the end of each and every cycle

Comes death

Death.

A final ending

A new beginning

Something to look down upon

Something new to start

With every dark ending

Comes a happy beginning

So make mistakes while you still breathe

Because life is nothing more than a can

A can filled with happiness, hatred belongings and tastes

Which turns nothing in time and haste

So make your story worth living for

And write the ending you deserve

It'll bring smiles, and peace at the end of each verse

And you'll realize at the end it was very superb

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
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