

It was easy to see where I was going,

As for so long I had faith in these lines;

It was easy to get my own way,

I know now that I had to pay as it fines.

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It was easy to live in the past,

Where the truth is never real or will last;

It was easy to pay everything I had,

I now know it cost me because I was so bad.

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It was easy to sit down and write,

And became easy to run after a while,

It was easy to be always the winner,

But the grins were on other faces that smiled.

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It was easy to pick what was right,

While they all saw me in the light;

It was easy to stay out and party,

And get home at any time of the night.

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It was easy to think and ponder on mind,

All the shows I thought had become mine;

It was easy to listen and understand,

But to the doctor it was all that trouble might land.

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It was easy to talk and to listen for worth,

Until the years of my ears heard the earth;

It was easy to beat all with my hand and heart,

In poetic rhyme and being clever and smart.

.

Signed,

Then when I die.