

Time goes by with no reason to try,
Like a boat floats out on the ocean;
So I wonder what was meant by why,
And strive to develop a notion.

You must be simple to think like this,
If you want to try and understand;
For time goes by that you required and miss,
When you're searching and reaching for his guiding hand.

Now what can be achieved by nothing at all,
Like as if you're waiting on someone to call;
For time has a way of showing what's small,
That will make you end up to come true and stand tall.

But now see me find that the very next line,
Is hard to complete and to accomplish in time;
For thinking this way makes words go astray,
And prepares me for some kind of rubbish to pay.

So I'll finish this duty and sit like a city,
All renewed and revved up and not to take pity;
For down comes a light that provides me with sight,
To write myself up in the new day to know.

Signed

Lost and Misguided