

Why am I born to just live and die?

Just going along the road with out having to try;

But there's more to life than just crossing the finish,

There's kindness to be found and the job to distinguish.

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I'm inclined to think that people are unkind,

With Kamal and his line that plagues on my mind;

But tragic it would be if this were to be true,

Our vision so shallow that no-one would see through.

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Well It's now the time and place to address this word,

For the hope of the future and what's left of the world;

Kindness is what we have so for the earth's sake lets keep,

To cherish our memories and live on past our sleep.

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It is a gift from God for all people to bestow,

And is worthwhile showing and is worthwhile to know;

For when this kindness is found it is greater than life,

So reach out and seek it and you'll keep out of strife.

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Now there comes a time when kindness is right,

And God's glory and riches are then well in sight;

Now who am I to throw sand to the wind?

For like everyone else "yes I have sinned".

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So many a one has given over to fait,

And let go of the truth but it's never to late;

With kindness around you can sight the right track,

Just look to the future and try not to look back.

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Signed,

The road ahead.