

Time and Life by Clare Lauren Kelly

Year after year time gives and it takes, occasionally in equal measure.

Time passes bit by bit, never slowing down or going back,
There are no ways to stop it from passing, to stop the wheel from turning

No matter how much one might wish for a pause button or emergency break,
For a way to rewind the moment or fast forward to see the outcome.
Once an action has been taken there is no taking it back.

Time is a gift and one of the greatest enemies there can be,
If time is on ones side it becomes a lovely cherished gift, yet
When time is not in ones favor it becomes the unbreakable wall in their way.
Time ticking away taking life with it as the clocks arms move round and round.

In the limited time one has to make decisions, to connect with others,
There is not a moment to be wasted when it is so fragile.
Not time itself, time is everlasting, unbreakable, endless and forever.

Life is beautiful, life is fragile, humans are mortal, they are limited,
The problem—humans are unexpectedly mortal, no control of when their clock stops.

Year after year time gives and takes, give back to those that are cherished—

Share what all can control, share ones happiness, share kindness, share their smiles.
Life is for the living, alive and living are not the same, live life to the fullest.

Time runs out, stories passed down never die, live endlessly through the memory of others.