

Shades of Grey by Clare Lauren Kelly

Black and white or shades of grey, the lines in life seem to get in the way and everything happens for a reason as there is a consequence for every decision. Nothing is ever as it seems to be, there are two sides to every story, anyone can be the villain or a hero if you change your point of view, and some prefer to keep their pain locked away so others needn't be troubled. False idols are made to be worshiped, made to control, a false idol, before whom the crowd mindlessly bows. We are told what is right and wrong, good and evil, but they are just templets we've filled in for thousands of years. And if we ever find out that black isn't black and red isn't red, then it hurts. Then it **hurts!** But broken hearts and tears build you into a stronger person, and as the seasons come and go, the wheel of time turns round and round. Never able to return us to where we came from, to the time that came before, only able to deliver us forward on the ride of life. Once a choice is made, it can't be taken back no matter how much you try, no matter who you are, once put into motion it won't be stopped since the first domino has already fallen. Trying to take a piece away to save the rest can cause new ones to fall, branching off into a new path that continues on. All that is good can turn sour. All that is beautiful grows old. Nothing can escape the endless march of time. Children grow up and forget how to play. Life withers and dies on the vine. Nothing gold can stay.

Time will come and go
Everlasting shades of grey
Time waits for no man