

Seeing our reflection in a mirror —  
Knowing it comes and goes  
As we come and go.  
Enjoying the fruits of victory —  
Accepting the pang of defeat.  
Exploring, searching, finding, . . .  
Creating a haze of dreams —  
Retaining a store of memories.  
Making our mark on time.  
Noticing our shadow  
As the sun shines bright  
And losing it as the sun disappears.  
But knowing time will bring it back  
Along with memories.

