

Whittington

Block:4

September 16, 2017

Time

I close my eyes.
Thinking.
And as I think it passes.

Time,
Drifting away
Just as it comes.
I want it to pass
As fast as it goes.
The confusion it brings,
But the feelings it takes.
All so alarming,
Although somehow calming.

I feel the breeze,
The wind in my hair,
But sorrow spreads
Knowing that time
Takes my happiness away.
As I think;
I hear the birds,
Their wonderful song.
Then I know
Time loves me so.
It teaches me,
And helps me grow,
Just as it does the rest of the world.

It steals the most precious of moments.
But forgiven,
For it brings us our memories.
It gives us life so fast,
And takes it away with a snap.
Time.