

CROSSROADS

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Life is a funny thing, my friends, how it changes, yet stays the same
Moments can touch our hearts, like strangers we can't call by name.
There are hours and days we can only cry, then suddenly we rejoice,
And there's so much to learn, just heeding our inner voice.

What to do? Where to go? What is around the bend?
Where does the circle stop? Where does the circle end?
Shall we go? Shall we stay? Is there gladness or is there strife?
Just what lies ahead at the crossroads of life?

There are so many questions yet to ask in this life with no guarantees,
Myriad doors to open, yet where do we find the keys?
Life is a challenge we must face, we're tested more every day,
God fills our minds with questions, then guides us on our way

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As we move on, we look down the road, often forgiving some debts we're owed.
While a new life waits for us to arrive, it's all we can do some days ... to survive.

Our past and our present join as one as change hovers in the air.
With a deep breath, we carry on, wiser, and more aware.
At times we ache for those left behind, but that's not really how it goes.
Those who are dear journey on in our hearts ... love only grows and grows.

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