

Everyday

At a park, sparks
of the past and
future suddenly
 meaningless

I dream in the day
make the world what I
want it to be
I can choose what to
remember
 what to forget

Family, friends,
love, life, nature,
 my meditation

Do I want to be happy?
Do I want the day to be
 a good one?

I can make that choice,
every moment,
 of everyday