

Knock

I knock at the door of life.

Please let me in;

May I enjoy you to the utmost

So I will have no regrets.

Don't take me away

Till I am ready to go

So I may not leave behind

Many less fortunate than I.

Let me assist them

At their plight in life

And make them happier,

Knowing I am around.

When we join hands together

In a different world

Will I be able to say

I did my best ?

Renata Dawidowicz

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