

Stepping Stones

I am walking gently
Not to miss a step
Or I will slip beneath
The water so deep
It is a tightrope
My path is slowly ending
Will I reach the end in time?
Or will I slip beneath?
Only if I don't give up
Will this path guide me?
The path beyond
Is reveling in the sunshine
We have to conquer
The difficult moments that cross
Our path in life
To be able to continue on and survive
Only then can we be
At ease with ourselves

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