

## MyTwoTruths

by S.Seiler © 2002 Prosanity World Cafe

Some will say  
At the twilight of their being  
That a love can truly die.  
While others claim  
The clarity of seeing  
But then forever close their eyes.

And some confess to drifting 'round  
'cause life has passed them by.  
By cold and isolation bound  
Just as the Autumn winds do fly.

But to the poets crafting rhyme,  
And to the dreamers passing time,  
And to the bold, and to the meek,  
These are the only truths I know ...

It is the frost that kills the flowers,  
But is the spring that melts the snow.

