By Means of Survival

explore and discover new things each day follow the progress, riding the waves of change even burden always weigh heavily in the mind resistance is futile, there is no need to confront we cannot fight our time when clock is ticking on we cannot stand still when the earth rotates this is how we live and we are getting old generation ends another generation begins life only becomes precious when we make it be dreams will manifest when we seize the moments god knows our wishes, understands our pain there is an essence of our very existence Kekal