

Stay True

Men I Trust

I have these thoughts going on in my head
My hopes are placed in some future ahead
My finite means tune the world to its will
My higher verb is forever fulfilled

I contemplate this immortal outcome
A timeless trace of future times to come
I know I'm more than the span my life
I know I'm more than my own local strife

If I live old
To see my grey days
My heart will stay true - and forever young
This minute of gold
I won't let it daze
Catching the fleeing moment bid it remain

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