

The Mirror

Looking into a mirror,
Do you find what you seek?
Is there a wonderful person,
One who is not shy or bleak.

Most think they can hide
From the haze, the past, the lies.....
But moving on is a tough thing to do
While staring in the mirror, thinking things through.

You overcome your fears, plagued by the past,
Moving farther away from that glass.
Reaching out to a safe haven,
Looking out, while looking in...

All the while the mirror stands there,
Kindness is not always found there.
Just remember the times when it is sweet,
For those are the times,
It's truth is kind,
And you're not blind... to its reflection.
Your eyes see no insurrection,
While boldly going to new directions.

A pause...a glance... it is so real
Bring your courage up, you do feel;

As a giant, one who can not fail

Your face is bright, a radiant peak.

With treasures abound, you will find all you seek -

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