

A Struggling Dream Never Complete

There were opportunities that would have

Lifted my soul out of wear and rut,

Giving me new dimensions,

I squandered in idealism or ignorance.

There were dreams that knocked on my soul

That would have lifted it to the stars,

Which I ignored out of false fulness,

In narcissistic immodesty.

There were human beings who extended

Their hands in warm friendship,

That would have created uplifting relationships,

Which I rejected in self-centeredness.

There were ideas that would have taken me to God

That I laughed at to keep my reason alive,

I believed in nature instead -

The road that is resonant but not transcendent.

**All these things if I had
Would not still have made my life easy,
In fact it would still be the same,
As life is a struggling dream never complete.**

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