

Beginning and End

The riot of spring is on, the earth is ablaze,

But the prospect of fall is not far behind.

When there is love, everything is charged,

But separation sprays gloom everywhere.

Behind every joy is a shadow of gloom waiting its turn,

God did not want life to be only of one color.

We sweat and bleed to accomplish our goals,

But behind every success lies an unrealizable standard.

Our best moments are transitory,

Only the idea of eternity endures.

If there was a beginning, there must be an end,

If there is an end, there must have been a beginning.

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