

# The Enigma of Future (rev)

Future beckons us to unknown horizons -  
But what is it?  
Future is the crucible of our dreams,  
The antidote to our failures,  
But future is in future,  
Not a treasure of the past,  
Or an artifact of the present.  
Future is a new hope,  
A new energy for our goals.  
While past lies buried in the ashes of time,  
Future is alive with a fantasy on the horizon,  
A crucible of the possible,  
An end to a wrong beginning,  
A reaffirmation of our will,  
An iridescence of our spirit.  
Life belongs to future,  
Rest is tinsel thoughts.

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