

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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