

Time Cannot Read

All man's works are transient,

As time cannot read,

All man's hopes evaporate,

As world does not remember.

Man's efforts are pure,

His achievements noble,

But time does not write,

Humanity pours into a sieve.

Faith gives strength

And love inspires,

Failures do not daunt man,

But heartbreaks are real.

Man's story is still a mystery,

Who is he, why is he here,

But move on he must,

As time does not help.

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