

Another Trip Around the Sun

No need to dwell upon all that has been --
Life, like a river, takes us ever on.
This is a way the story can begin.

What's come before can darkle, cloud and spin;
We to our pasts -- like moths to flame -- are drawn.
No need to dwell upon all that has been.

Our words of affirmation let light in:
And take us from the darkness to the dawn.
This is a way the story could begin.

We should not make some "feelings garbage bin"
Where we put sad parts that we wish were gone --
No need to dwell upon all that has been.

To send champagne is just a little thin
And sure, I know, cut flowers are a con:
But this is how the story might begin.

The only questions are "with whom?" and "when?"
The "where" how we find our Babylon
No need to dwell upon all that has been;
This is the day the story can begin.