

Walk Forever Onward

Look into the mirror that casts a bleak reflection,
Wait for the sun to shine and show a new direction,
Stuck here all alone in a world of black creation,
Lost within a darkened void of one's self-destruction.

Pity falls on deafened ears to those who do not listen,
As blinding light goes unseen to those without a vision,
A steady hand could make or break one without precision,
As could any of the consequence of any ill decision.

Like the ember of a burning flame that does not cease to glow,
Or that single drop of vital rain that causes life to grow,
The bright warm sunshine on your face when you're feeling low,
You will always be far more important than you know.

If you can leave it all behind you and put your past to rest,
You will walk forever onward always at your best.

—*Camden Brooks*