Observer

MyChildren MyBride

I brush my hands over their eyes My fingertips lightly touch the lids to close them from their s tatuesque stare No one knows when their last breath will be, no one knows the l ast night that they'll sleep Live every day like it's your last Like it is your last Every single person that hears this will surely die What happens between now and then completely relies on you You wasted half your life away You used your life for nothing You loast your chance to make something of the days that you we re given Think of all the people whose lives end short and then the peop le who wish they were living Here's the change to change your ways, start living life to its fullest Give, love, provide, nourish, do all this and your life will fl ourish If you live your life for what you love, then you'll love the l ife you live