

# Seemless, In This Life

Watching the tide rise and fall reminds me... of our mortality.

Our days are few

So hold close to the time we have, in this life.

Into your hands...I commend myself

A sacrifice, a path of life that pacifies to reveal the beauty of this life.

Watching the sunrise and set fills me with realization...I want to do what's right.

I struggle, I want to say what's right, I struggle.

Everything you do comes back to you.

What have you done with the life that you've been given?