

Endless

Poetry

Melanie R. Hayes

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The world continues to spin.

The end and start of life's time begin.

Dreams take flight behind the eyes of sleeping children.

Awaken to the dawn of the day.

Pray.

Set sail, crossing mighty seas into the unknown;

and blowing winds.

Coming to rest on the sunny, sandy shore.

Gentle breeze and ocean waves washing over toes,

and returning to its place ordained.

Darkness slowly paints the shade of black. Stars free and floating in the midnight sky.

Eyes looking upward with hope for vision,

beyond the twinkling lights as I lay;

in sweet surrender from my journey.

Filled with wonder and anticipation of what is ahead of me,

For me...

The world continues to spin springs of beauty,

and seasons we never wanted to know.

Walk along holding the hand of time,

and the One who holds time in His hands.

Forever.