

We try and pick what's best for us,
But the point of it all is all of the fuss;
To get what we want without causing strife;
But just picking the point anyhow still means life.

Pick the point that in the end suits you best,
After all the trouble and turmoil that causes stress;
Make sure you understand that you're right at the end of the day,
And that after all the pickings you still find the way.

And when it's all said and done it all still goes its own way,
No matter whatever the cost or how much you pay;
So as things link and seem to end up the same,
Don't forget who you are or lose track of your name.

For whatever the point in the end it must be right,
With everything under the sun in the truth and the light;
As you follow the course of the way the point goes,
So that you're sure you understood it as plain as you nose.

Pick the point if you must but it is better to read,
To see what is written and write what you need;
For when you understand the way things go and are lead,
It's better and easier to know what you have read.

And still I maintain at the end of the day that picking the point,
Is good for the soul and in faith each bodies joint;
That you know and trust him in all that you can,
By just picking his point and seeing his plan.

Signed,

Pen in hand