

So far we think we can manage to do,
If only that was right and really came true;
Really all it takes is a decision to write,
Our conclusions are all answered in the right light.

Maybe it's possible to die and live on,
That will only be answered when we go beyond;
For death is the path that the living must tread,
To achieve all their goals and to make tracks ahead.

Now conclusions can be drawn from the times in the past,
To create our new future and dreams that will last;
Now magic it is to dare and believe,
What the heart can imagine and head can believe.

Well needless to say that the life can be found,
By searching the world for your own piece of ground;
So look out for plenty of what can be done,
But remember when concluded you'll be left with none.

Signed,

This poems concluded