

What is the first thing that comes into your mind,  
Is it something you know or something new to find;  
What it required, is what it really is,  
And that's a decision in deciding on this.

Decision are important because they are meant to be permanent,  
So don't make a rash one or it will lament you;  
Who will you turn to and what will you do,  
For your decisions to be fulfilled and eventually come true.

Decisions can be made on the spur of the moment,  
But that is the reason of why all the woe went;  
For decisions go along with what will actually happen,  
And is the outcome and that keeps people clappen.

Now it's all eventuated, who really wins,  
For decisions only affect us by another person's sins;  
Things really turn and nearly always come through,  
When your decision counts and most often they do.

So what is heading to this decision I've made,  
And hoping this poem is making the grade;  
It must have of mattered because I decided to do it,  
That's write down in words, these lines while I sit.

Some are still standing and some went to sleep,  
And some are deciding to have a little Bo Beep;  
But when alls said and done the decision is final,  
Because when I have written I must know to sign all.

Singed,

I've decided