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Category: Poetry

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## **The Time of our Lives**

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Life does not just fade away like time.  
Though minutes are always slipping through our fingers,  
The love, laughter, and lessons we learn live on  
Inside our hearts, our minds, and our souls.

Looking through the hourglass,  
The steady stream of pale sand may seem meaningless  
From behind that smooth, thick wall of glass encasing it,  
Delicate yet unyielding.

But look beyond the endless beach of time,  
And imagine the crisp and salty ocean.  
Its deep blue waters rise, swell, and crash back down,  
Reminiscent of life's journey.

When you feel that your time is up,  
Consider turning this hourglass over, for that is when  
The moments of the past are transformed  
Into possibilities of the future.

And if you quietly listen with your ear against it,  
You'll hear each trickling grain of sand  
Raining on this small land,  
Refilling the hourglass of time.