

Life's Favourite Song



I walk along a rustic path
Leading to the key to my heart
I stand alone on this trail
Never letting my dreams go frail,
Aware that I walk towards the light
Seldom faltering in the dreadful night.
Not knowing where this road may lead
Life sure is a mystery, yes, indeed!
I keep going, uncertain but strong
Humming an echo of life's favourite song.

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