MEDICARRICARION

Here Today...

Yesterday Is gone, Forever.

But as my years
Get longer,
My passion for here, today
Grows stronger.
So I'll suck in
The full measure,
Of every breath
Along my way Taste the dirt,
The light, and laughter,
In each
Beautiful, beautiful day.

Before my time is done...

For tomorrow Always needs today To end -To make it come.

Tim Barritt. 13.2.07.

Earth Angel 181

www.earthangel181.com

www.timbarrittpoet.com