

“All the Minutes”

Sunlight passing through the windows
Causes sleepers to awake;
Dreams of yesterday are over
Now the present must partake.
Looking forward time seems endless,
But today will swiftly pass;
None should ever take for granted
Days and hours which one has.
Will they try and make a difference?
Will they try to intercede?
Or will eyes that seek their pleasure
Blinded be to all in need?
Soon today will be completed,
Actions taken, thoughts embraced;
Will there be regrets from spending
All the minutes now erased?

T. R. Hobson
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