

Life

by Jack Healey

I strive to solve this mystery
That vexes and torments me so
With incessant riddles and loose ends
With no solution, shape or form.

Why won't it come together now?
I've put in so much effort here.
My mind is racked with pent up rage.
Have I not earned some peace at last?

The answer's there - I know it is.
It lures me close, yet won't come forth.
I close my eyes to steal some rest
And then it comes to me at last:

"It's oh so easy – just relax!
Enjoy the time with those who're dear.
And above all else remember this –
It's what you Give, not what you Get."

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