

All There Ever Is

by Stephen M. Golden
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**I met someone who gave to me
twelve most pleasant days.
She came along mysteriously,
but now she's gone away.**

**The many things I heard her say,
I did not understand.
Blind to the Happiness that we had,
I am alone again.**

**The memories are sweet, even still.
For the moments that we shared
were filled with pleasant extasy
mixed with tender care.**

**I learned one thing of great import
about how I should live.
Enjoy the moments while they last;
It's all there ever is.**

**Don't worry 'bout the future or dwell on the past;
Now is all there is.**