

Not perfect

Don't let the vague darkness blind your eyes,
Let your heart illuminate both, the beauty and the lies.
You won't last in this life without reading between the lines,
Or by getting conquered with pain,
With all those hurtful cries.

This life isn't perfect.
In mind, a thought to keep;
There are times you'll have no choice but to pray with your hands leaped.
Be prepared for surprises, for events may quickly flip,
Or else, you'll lose your grip and far away you'll slip.

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