

# Perspective

Everything we treasure, everything we own,  
The moments that we've measured by the fortune we have known,  
the people who we cherish, the joys within our grasp,  
are destined to succumb to time. In time all things must pass.  
And everything must fade away from butterflies to stars.  
Though we may lose the universe, we can't lose who we are.

The vigor and vitality that mark the years of youth,  
the intellects that serve us well at capturing the truth,  
the first breath that your body drew will one day be its last.  
There's nothing anyone can do, in time all things must pass.  
But know the highs and lows of life that you are going through,  
the drama of the joy and strife is not the same as you.

Without darkness light would not be light, its worth not understood.

We would not know of evil if we never knew of good.

We're locked into eternity invincible and bright,  
one with the Source who set the course of galaxies in flight.  
The specks that light the skies of night will soon be falling stars.  
Though we may lose the universe, we can't lose who we are.