



let the sun come in and shine

...a poem by William D. Tipton

Let the sun come in and shine.
I know it is hard, but do not whine.

Life is not supposed to be a stroll in the park.
Especially when you stroll in the dark.

But darkness is not all bad.
It is possible even in the dark not to be sad.

Let your heart look at the bright side.
Rejoice for all those you meet.

People are the most important thing in life.
No possession is greater.

Take a trip to the hospital.
Stay there a few months.

Listen to the sounds of sadness.
It is all around.

Now you have no reason to whine.
Just remember the cries in the darkness.

Take a ride in Para transit.
Listen to someone else's story.

Now just think of this and do not whine.
Things could always be worse.

Let the sun come in and shine,
While you can and enjoy it.