

### ***THE SANDS OF TIME***

The sands of time pass swiftly by,  
Without the slightest thought;  
That grain by grain, life's hourglass,  
Flows steadily to naught.

Each grain we carelessly toss aside,  
Until our years are few;  
Then look back to the past days gone,  
And wish to begin anew.

If we could just look past the present,  
And know our destiny;  
We might use wisely the time we have,  
Instead of carelessly.

*(Written by Danny Dodson at approximately age 17)*