

Mist a colour of the morn

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Greets me coolly as if new born
I rise to meet another day
Hope and joy my great mainstay

Though trite and twee these words be
They reflect fully the optimistic me
The world is mine to share and explore
To seek fame and fortune if not more

Thought no longer favours me
It is an asset for all to see
Reborn in health I seek unknown
The only certainty I'm not alone

I have my love by my side
My family carry me with their pride
Horizons beckon real and man made
I strive to cross them unafraid