



Mixed

Looking back with mixed emotions as the New Year begins
The happiness and grieving, the blessings and the sins
The good and bad we have endured while the clock of life is ticks on
The Ying and Yang, a balance beam for us to tread upon

The travel and the partying enjoyed throughout the year
Friends who seem to step away when once they were so near
The joys of all the Children as you see them skip and play
The loss of friends, forever gone, only their memories remain

Forward then you wind the tape to some future thoughts and muse
What will this new one bring us then? What will we win and lose?
But deep down then do we really... really want to see what is in store?
What should we plan? What must we stop? Put back or bring to fore?

Take it as it comes some say, let karma take the lead
What'll be will be, and that's just it, we shall see what we shall see
For me I need to see a plan, can't just rely on alone on fate
Make your own luck, put it to work, and your future you'll create