

# BRIDGE OF SIGHS

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On days of summer ambience, place no reliance  
for swift the fleeting hours!  
The waning strength of youthful powers  
fading, going...despite all defiance.

The pain of mis-spent years...  
the idols that were worshipped  
had such faulty feet of clay,  
made stumbling-blocks along the way.

We forge a bridge in Time...  
stretching to a distant misty shore  
where each day, the turn and twist  
of fate...does even-out the score!