

# Facebook Post\_ 2020-10-28T09\_16\_55.docx

A soul so ancient  
A heart so willing  
A mind so knowing  
The body torn asunder  
The price of wisdom of age, of passion  
The price is the body the price is the company  
Standing on the precipice  
Standing alone in a crowd  
Feeling the pulse of life  
Feeling the weight of it all  
Was the price too much?  
Did it cost too much to come back?  
Time will measure to find the balance

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