**THE WEALTH OF LIFE**

All those who in this veil of tears

Have shared one fleeting glance,

I trust will hold in waning years,

Fond memories of our dance.

A moment two souls touched and passed,

Ships tossed on life’s great main.

Beacons in a mist so vast.

Drops in life’s great rain.

As they like I, fall to rise,

To fall to rise once more.

From birth to death to birth one spies,

Each precious painful door.

And if those fellow pilgrims take

From me just one true though,

My quest to live life as one should

A timeless wealth has wrought

*PHILLIP PAUL. 11/12/1999*

*DC Hotel*

*Midnight*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*