

Transient Times

Here one minute, gone the next,
People come and go, it's perplexed.
Throughout my life, it will stay,
One of life's less fun displays.

Remember, it's not always you,
Most times, it's their issues too.
Insecurities they can't hide,
Some of which you might provide.

Maybe there's something you possess,
That makes them feel a stab of distress.

Jealous of the friends you've got,
Or the looks that they have not.

Jealous of your boyfriend sweet,
Or the group they wish to meet.
It could be anything, it's true,
Jealousy's a shade of blue.

This is why you should savor the second,
With those in your life, it's truly a blessing.
For you never know what fate will send,
And when your time with them might end.

Some people do come back later in life,
But banking on that might cause you strife.
Focus on those who mean the most,
Cherish them now, and keep them close.

Like Orpheus sought Eurydice in the night,
Hold dear your loved ones in your sight.
For in life's labyrinth, twists are spun,
Appreciate each moment before it's done.