

The New and the Old

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We rarely take for granted
What we have in our lives
Until one day the flow of life
Is disrupted by fate
That's when we realize
That what we have is great

We start thinking
That what has come is terrible
We are sure we're going to hate it
We only think of what we lost

Thinking ahead is beyond our reach
Looking at the positives is beyond comprehension
We say life is as bad as it can get

But it's not

Life will get better

New experiences will come with sacrifice
New people will be met
New friends will be made
New dreams will arise that were never fathomed
Opportunities will leap out at us
And fun will be had

We will still remember the old
But the new will be forever
Until it happens again

Note: My inspiration for this poem came from the recent news that I am going to move to Singapore. I saw the disruption as having to leave everything behind but gaining new experiences.