

My Stuffs

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Got a dream?

Take it as your necklace

To wear it prestigious events,

Like life itself.

Got a vision of yourself?

Wear it like eyeglasses in the scorching heat

That you may be able to look through rays.

Got a plan?

Carve it in your chest and look at the mirror

For it may not be read properly

You'll still remember.

Got a hope?

Make it more of your faith,

Nothing beats a heart that is sound to fate.

Got your destiny?

Nothing beats life that is ought to be great.

For if you have these

That your hands should protect,

And your mind resonates.

Got these? If none yet,

Go stand and get some
But if you already do,
Fight and live for it.