

# Yesterday

By Robin Lipinski

Planning,  
Hoping,  
Daring with chance...

As seconds,  
Minutes,  
Hours advance...

Looking for the answer,  
Truth,  
Glory in our stance...

Always to the future is our glance.

We always want something,  
More than we have had,  
And seeing progress in our making.

Yet growing old now,  
I see in yesterday,  
The wonder I had in struggle;  
The tears, set backs, fear;  
Making my life complete now;  
Anything tomorrow,  
Is sweet music to my ears.

The End