

The Passion Poem

Swept away from the hand of time
The tick-tock sound is of little importance.
The world is forsaken.
When I began.
My heart beats faster
Awash with inspiration
Swept away from the troubles of the world
Endless effort
Empowered enthusiasm
Lives edified
God glorified.
Sing, dance, play soccer, create an artwork and be happy.
Passion; you sweep me away from the hand of time.
Create a canvas and colour the world with your passion.