

Life is tenuous.
This echoes with me through every footstep
I manage to land on this place we call earth.
I do not let this thought escape me.
It is a constant reminder
to breathe, and be
the best human that I can be.
I owe it to those who have come before me,
and to those who will never make it to where I am.
This life is a gift, and I will work so hard to never forget that.