My Memo

Being super realistic, Familiar with the statistic, I noticed the logistic, Of doing it all wrong.

I have taken the polls, Many persons set goals, To take leading roles, Impact our universe.

They think that they will make it, Change the world and shake it, Though I don't mean to break it, They are not all that strong.

Following their perseverance, They will face some great deterrence, Withstand the disappearance, Of dreams as they disperse.

So, I just don't desire, And I don't even admire, When people, they aspire, Hope and try and long.

They may call me lazy, But I know that they are crazy, Their vision blurred and hazy, In clouds they do immerse.

Till one day I awakened, I saw I was mistaken, It left me torn and shaken, I stopped singing my song.



After fail and more pursuance, With strength and continuance, They did have an influence,

Ensuing the rough traverse. I learnt and did perceive it, If only you believe it, You are sure to achieve it, Success will come along.

I was very wrong. They impacted our universe, because they kept very strong. Their dreams did not disperse, although it has taken long. I will immerse in a new song. I shall persist on my traverse until success will come along.

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