

**Options**  
by Charles Smith

Life is just a strong of options  
Of choices we must make  
Different road to journey down  
Directions we an take.

And there is no perfect choice  
Of pre-ordained way to go  
We can't control our destinies  
Or direct the river's flow.

But we know that joy cannot exist  
Without the risk of pain  
For as flowers bloom in sunshine  
They would die without the rain.

Life if full of cannots  
But they're balanced by the coulds  
And where there's a chance for evil  
There must be a chance for good.

And when we take our options  
Whichever path we choose  
For every chance of winning  
There must be a chance to lose.

So your life is what you make it  
You pick the pattern and the style  
You can drown in tears and sorrow  
Or light pathways with a smile.

And we know life won't be easy  
From first cry to final breath  
But remember the alternative  
The other side of life is death...

So if you struggle past the hurdles  
Accept the failures with the fun  
If at the end, you're smiling, friend  
You'll have run your race...and won.