

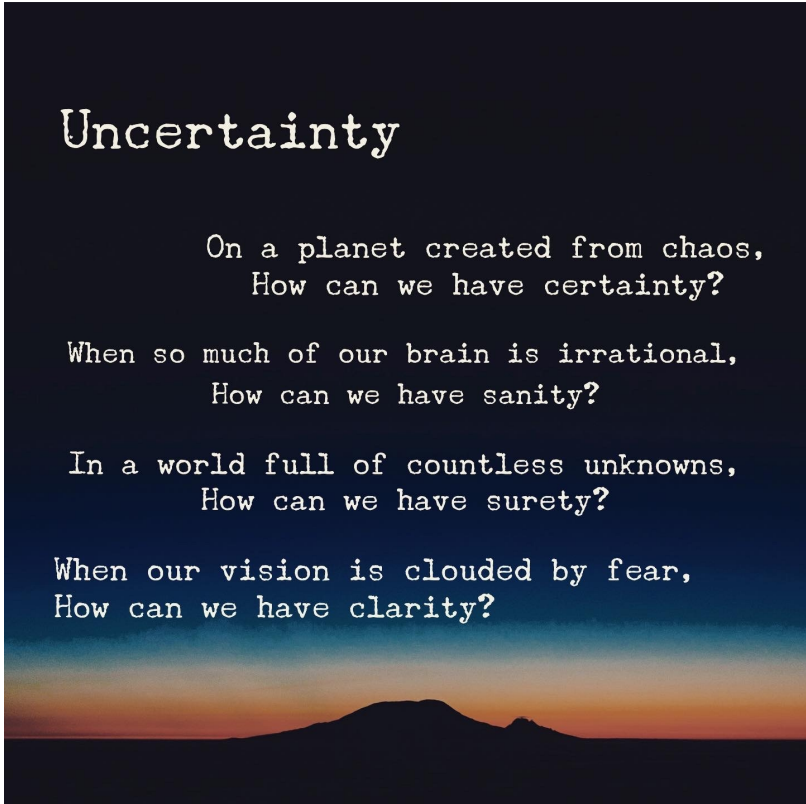
Uncertainty

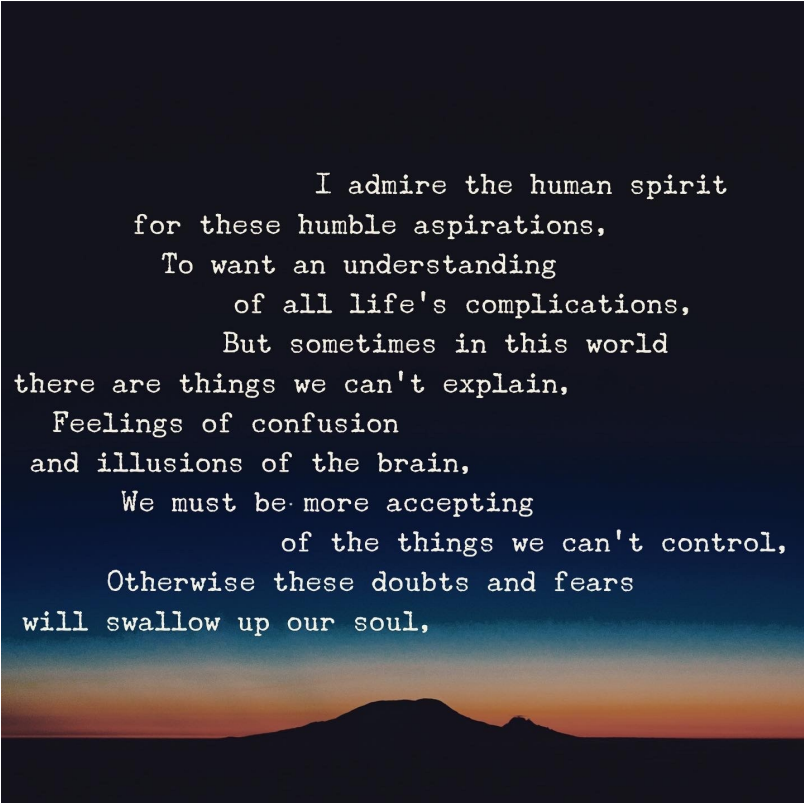
On a planet created from chaos,
How can we have certainty?

When so much of our brain is irrational,
How can we have sanity?

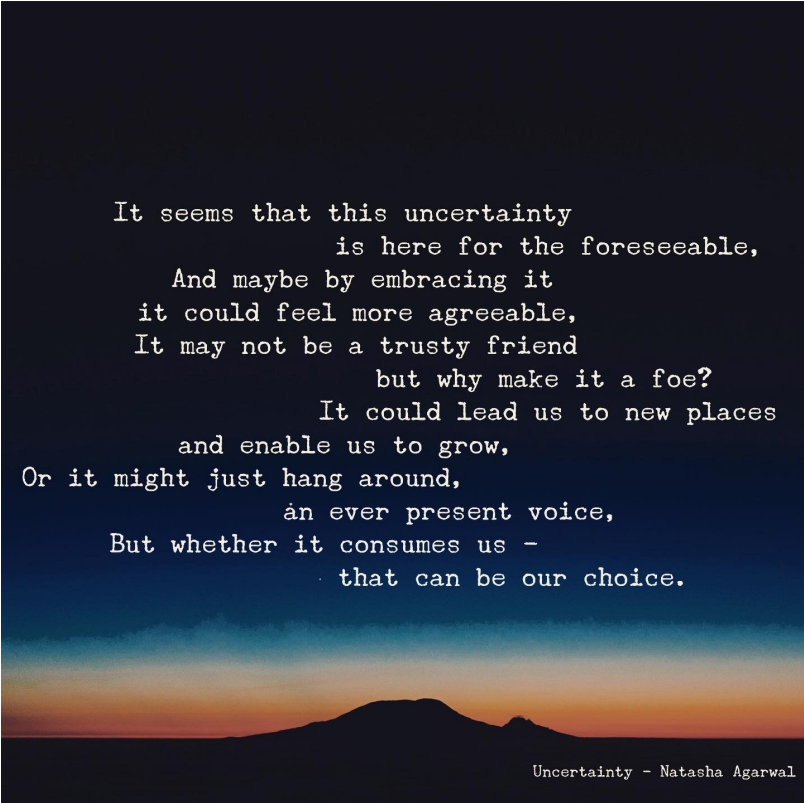
In a world full of countless unknowns,
How can we have surety?

When our vision is clouded by fear,
How can we have clarity?





I admire the human spirit
for these humble aspirations,
To want an understanding
of all life's complications,
But sometimes in this world
there are things we can't explain,
Feelings of confusion
and illusions of the brain,
We must be more accepting
of the things we can't control,
Otherwise these doubts and fears
will swallow up our soul,



It seems that this uncertainty
is here for the foreseeable,
And maybe by embracing it
it could feel more agreeable,
It may not be a trusty friend
but why make it a foe?
It could lead us to new places
and enable us to grow,
Or it might just hang around,
an ever present voice,
But whether it consumes us -
that can be our choice.