

Mirrored Lives. (By Atom)

**How can you see the life, know of the toil and strife, by looking at this stone?
Feel the love, the hope, know what I did to cope, meet people I have known.
For now you pass on route, as you do quickly scoot, to mourn some other soul
Or, as the lover's lot, you look to find a spot, or with your dog do stroll.
Whoever you might be and what you think you see, no matter where you're from.
All that you can know is that which is on show; the name of one who's gone.**

**Think you not my friend that this is now the end, and so I am no more.
In every smile you see, you'll see a hint of me; new meadows to explore.
And you'll still see me too, no matter where or who, when angered eyes do scorn.
So too you'll know it's I, in every newborn's cry, and each time that you yawn.
Please, do not feel detached 'tis not a plot's been hatched; fate keeps us not apart.
I know your every thought, the love, the life you've sought, the beating of your heart.**

**While flesh called life goes on, not here is not "we're gone", like raindrops we do fall.
For we are all the same, that's why I have a name, by which you me may call.
And like the raindrop too, we know not what we'll do, on winds of life we fly.
Become a jungle's mist, perhaps by flowers kissed, then back up to the sky.
And if you want to know, just why I say it's so, then in a mirror stare.
The image that you see, though looks like you, is me, as we stand before you there.**