

Time in a Stream

By Hap Hansen

Sunlight in the stream
reveals my youthful image,
with worlds of promise.

Moonlight in the stream,
Sweethearts gaze at each other.
Love has conquered all.

Pennies in the stream,
disclose new, heartfelt wishes
and promises kept.

Ripples in the stream,
curse lost pleasures and desires,
with hopes unfulfilled.

Voices in the stream,
haunt my nighttime dreams of youth.
Old age is exposed.

Dark clouds in the stream,
shining through the snow and cold.
Streams, like souls, flow on.