

Still

by Adam Sifre

Later, this world will take everything you have.
You don't need a poem to tell you we all work for a mound of dirt.

But for now, we have this moment. For now, we be.
Be still with me, for just this moment,
and own every thing.
Be still with me, and give it all away.

Be still, and let everything that is come to you.

