

## A Silver Rain Behind Every Sunshine

By Mark Edgemon

Everyday is a good day, if you're not dead  
Or afraid to get out of bed  
Or being hindered unrelenting,  
By set backs and unending, unyielding failures  
Or depressed, so you no longer see the point  
In going on, or staying put;  
So you idle in place waiting to move.

Everyday is a good day, if you still believe in yourself  
Or can hope for the best, while looking dead on at the worst  
Or when a good meal makes you forget your aging flesh  
Or when you are distracted by a bright shiny nothing!

Wait out the clock, snuggled in your blanket of complacency  
From crib notes to grave situations,  
Eternity is only a gasp away!

The End