

Callum Lee

Year 12

Future, I trust.

The future scares me,

She hangs over like

A dust cloud

You could think about the unknown

Until the day grow long,

Heartbroken and mind blown

And in morning come, you miss the

Bird's song

She's dangerous.

Too busy excited for what's to come

That you don't realise we exist in the

Time you once looked for.

'Live in the moment!' They scream,

The ones the future already took

As she beams reading our past like a book

She engrosses the sequel, staining pages with people

Who will pass like a leaf in the wind.

The future, she's a terrible beast

Must mesmerise the masses as

Nothing in life will forever be concrete.

However, one thing I do trust,

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.