

## **Time in a bottle**

Floating around bobbing up and down  
the tale untold  
of how we survived  
the mistakes we made  
the courage we endured  
the rewards we received.  
It's time tick tock  
I hear the clock.  
Time is getting near  
the mature age appears  
have changed mind  
the same  
some memories lost,  
tiredness appears more  
but time to think  
to be of your mind –  
that is all we are while  
here just the time in the bottle  
until it breaks  
out go our spirit our soul  
leaving our mistakes  
broken glass  
sharp to cut, evil, glass of little use  
burdened by others  
unless recycled  
by human's voice or touch  
of known healing  
spirit willing  
good now is that  
we are free from  
the bottle now broken  
air spreads  
freshness we  
as others breath  
our love.

Bottles like people some small some large many all the same, but what is in the bottle is different. Each person is like time in the bottle. Some live in the bottle never coming out to swim or to share. Others are out of the bottle only to look at those enclosed in the bottle. Are they going anywhere?  
Introvert or Extravert

