

## THE GOOD LIFE

And I shall die and leave behind  
All that I ever knew:  
An emptiness, a nothing,  
And moments oh so few.

I dared not do what I desired  
For fear of future fate;  
But time passed on and I regretted.  
A waste--oh what a waste!

How great a wealth that I have stored;  
Timidity and fears pervade.  
I was a fool--God what a fool--  
I, who my self enslaved.