

It is a blessing

Pietro Grieco © 2005

It is a blessing

To turn back and see the steps that brought you here.

It is a blessing

To remember your parents looking into each other's eyes.

It is a blessing

To survive the loss of a loved one

And still be able to smile.

It is a blessing

To have friends who never fail and never lie.

It is a blessing

When walls encompass as a prison

And you can laugh and laughing is your freedom.

It is a blessing

To have nothing, to have faith, to have joy.

It is a blessing
To remember a prayer that keeps you alive.

It is a blessing
To forgive, to forget, and sing a song to the air.

It is a blessing
To have someone who loves you when you fail and when you
cry.

It is a blessing
To be inspired by an incoming child poem.

It is a blessing
To be at peace with the stars, the seas, the butterflies.

It is a blessing
Fight for a life with no enemies, meaning, destiny, and love.

But when your are sad, broke, sick, and lying
Dead as a rock on the valley of twisted shadows,
when you feel alone, in the middle of a dark sky,
Remember the bread you ate, the scent of a violet or a rose,

Remember your friends, parents, brothers and sisters.
How you enjoyed the Southern Cross, the crickets, the fireflies,
The moment you were at one with your songs, and the music
of the spheres,
Make a list of the things negated, the things you cherished, even
those tears
Shed in secret for those you failed and loved, when you failed
and failed again.
Do not forget oblique days of winter with snow fallen from a
leprous memory
Include, if you wish your wounds, and your scars.
Match them against the joys and laughs on the beach of
summer rainbows,
Or the day your mother let go off your hand to go to school
and you were free,
Scared to death, but at the same time you felt strong air under
your wings to fly
And reach the infinite, and fly, just fly, and be you, what you
are;
Or that moment when your father embraced you with tears
Remember the first kiss you received or the first you gave
Probably after you die, in a split second in the tunnel of light,
When your whole life stands before your eyes
Probably, you will see
it is a blessing
it is a blessing

It is a blessing!

