

Transition

By Gene M.

Recovery isn't easy but neither is life... we are one and the same, you and I.

See we live in a world but are not the kings, we destroy ourselves for material things.

Some have silver, diamonds and gold. Some are in need, hungry and cold.

Young and old we are one and the same, inside each of us we carry a flame.

Some are dim and produce little heat, others are intense and cannot be beat.

People may try with water or dirt, shake it off and put your best foot first.

We strive for perfection but always fall short, we are only human and know that of course.

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We struggle with addiction in some shape or form, some make it out while other families mourn.

Take the road less traveled though it be rather narrow, God will protect you from the swords and the arrows.

Your words may be power by your actions must follow, it's a very Big Pill that can be hard to swallow.

We all can change the way we've been living, don't have to be ready but have to be willing.

Sorrow and shame may come from our past, but even the strongest of thunderstorms pass.

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One day at a time from this pain we may heal, and open our eyes to what's true and what's real.

We are all loved, one and the same, so let's let go of the stress and the pain.

We all know that recovery isn't easy, but addiction and death are also displeasing.

So instead of destroying ourselves for material things, let's put those things down and become more like kings.

"Anything true comes with patience."

- ***For Ourselves, our Parents and our Children***