The Game

Life is a treacherous game to play
The pieces much more fragile
The game apparel – a mass of emotions
Making true players much less agile

For with living, you cannot quit
The game is never over
Every day you are a player
With moves, advances, and takeovers

There are the wins and the losses
You have the battles and the joys
The game of life wears on
One of love, despair and temporal decoys