

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