

## Mist

Sometimes I am lost  
In a mist of hopelessness  
Complacent in grief

The path to success  
Seems vanquished by our feelings  
Which way should I go

Fate navigates now  
I blindly follow my soul  
Petrified puzzled

What propels feelings  
The perpetrator is bad  
Bad is negative

Negative is bad  
Also a magnet to worst  
Which evolves to hate

Hate droughts happiness  
I will commit to real love  
The mist dissipates

I see a bright path  
Clarity amplifies us  
But it is not all

Someone blind can see  
With a force towards love and hope  
Goals are limitless

Life is a journey  
Live life with a boundless mind  
Levitate nonstop

Telling myself helps  
Cause optimism heals all  
I am a winner

-G. Carter