

Are you Sure

Are you ever really sure,
that the sun is going to rise?

Are you ever really sure,
that the old are going to die?

Are you ever really sure,
that you'll take another breath?

Are you ever really sure,
of the given mindless depth?

Are you ever really sure,
that the stars will shine at night?

Are you ever really sure,
that the perfect one is right?

Are you ever really sure,
that the ocean is going to roll?

Are you ever really sure,
that your God will own your soul?

Are you ever really sure,
that the wound is going to scar?

Are you ever really sure,
that you are who you think you are?

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Justin Stutzman.