As we strive in life to move ahead,
While in our tasks and cares so embroiled.

Do we give a second glance,
If upon an anguished soul we chance?

Do we hear its silent cries,
Or see the despair in the eyes?

If we do a moment spare,

And reach out with word or gesture of care,

Surely, we'll see a shimmer of light,
In the eyes that now see anew,

And vow to never give up the fight.



...YOU MAY BE THE ONLY ONE