

You Choose

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It was the best of times; it was the worst of times
You choose.

You can choose your memories; re-train your brain

You have free-reign. You choose.

No need to be pessimist, alarmist, defeatist; try
hope, positivity – exist as an optimist. You choose.

Some peer through the tunnel and see The Light

Some see the light and take fright at the
train they assume is in sight.

You choose.

Your self-fulfilling prophecies create
delight or miseries. You choose.

Optimist, alchemist, idealist or futurist – you choose.

Scorner, doubter, prophet of doom

Cynic, sceptic, merchant of gloom – you choose.

Lying in the gutter, some are looking at the stars

Some creative thinkers have a half-full glass

You choose.

There are those who believe they can, so they can

There are those who think they can't, so they can't

You choose.

Please keep your rain for your own parade

It infects my hope which fades into shade –
it becomes afraid.

Try gratitude, good attitude, trust, expectation

Not rehearsing for the worse; luck-averse and deflation.

You choose.

You choose.