







MY THOUGHTS CAN CREATE A STAIRWAY TO THE SKY

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I KNOW THAT WHAT I AM IS JUST WHEN I'M LEARNING AND A BEGINNER

NO MATTER WHAT I'M DOING THINK OF MYSELF AS A WINNER.. EVEN ARRIVE ON TIME OR BE HOURS LATE.. DESTROY OR LOVINGLY CREATE LET MY HEART LEAP LIKE A FROG...OR GRIMACE LIKE A MAD DOG. LIKE DYNAMITE... OR DIRECT IT INTO FUN LIKE FLYING A KITE SERIOUS OR ACT LIKE A CLOWN. LET MY ANGER EXPLODE DRAW ON MY FACE A SMILE OR A FROWN... BE EVER SO COLOR MY LIFE IN MY OWN SPECIAL SPECTACULAR WAY. I CAN CHOOSE WHAT TO PAINT ON THE BLANK CANVAS OF EACH DAY. I KNOW THE POWER I HOLD WITHIN.. TO BE MY OWN GEMIE, WIZARD OR MAGICIAN.

TO THE SKY... CREATE A STAIRWAY MY THOUGHTS CAN POWER I HOLD IN MY MAND A SPECK IN THE SAND... OF THE AND GRANT ME THE COURAGE TO GIVE ANYTHING A TRY.

COURAGE TO GIVE ANYTHING A TRY



