

## **OUR FUTURE**

Years are the fastest running thing in our lives –  
even if there are hundred or more of them.

From one day to another  
a man is counting them,  
wondering how many more  
sighs God has prepared for him.

There is summer and there is winter  
and between them spring awakening birds,  
but in autumn leafs are falling –  
as shall we,  
someday,  
somehow,  
when our time shall come.

**Sebastijan Valentan**