

## "A Brighter Year Ahead"

Like a picture burning in flame,  
The days fade away.  
The corners curl up  
like the pages on an old book.  
Our regrets turn to smoke, silver and slow.  
The old voices fade away.

Fire hums lightly, warm and bright.  
Cleaning the dark with its gentle light.  
The wind lifts our worries high,  
As the sparks chase the shadows in my mind,  
Leaving only peace behind.

I cross the bridge from last year to now,  
Planting Hope along the way and gathering Light of the new day.  
I walk the roads Promise begins to pave.

The year unfolds like a fresh blank page,  
And new beginnings take the stage.  
Laughter rises, chasing fear,  
As I walk forward into the new year.