

## Invincible

He started out invincible.  
He knew everything.  
The sky was the limit.  
Someday he could be king.  
“Why can’t I do it like”, he’d ask.  
“I can do anything.”  
So, he decided to leave the small town and claim his golden ring.

Death seemed so far away.  
The journey seemed so long.  
Everyone was old and frail.  
He was fast, young, and strong.  
He had some doubts about himself;  
But, not about right and wrong.  
He dreamt pleasant dreams that night, but later would come the dawn.

The bus ride was bumpy  
And longer than he thought.  
Sometimes he wasn’t sure  
He got what he thought he bought.  
Life threw him a few curves,  
Most of which he caught.  
For he was a brave and tireless fighter, regardless of the fight he fought.

Time passed too quickly.  
Fate dealt him forty blows.  
Money came and went too easily.  
Doors began to close.  
Family and friends turned away,  
Adding to his woes.  
There was nothing new under the sun, a man reaps just what he sows.

With no one to take care of, except for himself.  
He took what he could take and, would leave what was left.  
Until one day a girl showed him,  
Love is a gift; not a theft.  
She said, “You started out invincible. This is all you’ve got left.”  
“You started out invincible. This is all you’ve got left.”  
“You started out invincible.”