

I WONDER

If I could follow me today
And see what others see;
Could meet myself along the way,
And talk awhile with me;
Could sense my habits as they are,
My faults beside my best,
I wonder would my score be par,
With true worth as the test?

I wonder when I meet me if,
I'd care to stay around;
Or would I walk away and sniff
At little faults I'd found?
I wonder if I'd find that I
Am what I think I am,
Or would I turn away and sigh --
The victim of a sham?

It is not:
What you own, but what you give;
What you learn, but how you live;
How you talk, but how you do;
These make up the person known as YOU.

--Author Unknown--