

Jump. Fall. Live.

Jump. Fall. Live.

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For people who love to hope. For people who are finding hope. For people who have lost hope but are courageous enough to find it. In short, its for PEOPLE and for HOPE.

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I have seen it all,
Played with every ball,
Made those necessary call,
At the edge, I stand tall.

I fasten the rope
Breathe in hope
Nothing left to cope
All fresh, fragrant, like soap.

Jump and fall and fly
So fast it all goes by
Scream and shout, not sigh
No one questioning why

The wind, cold, harsh, clean
Nothing, nothing at all can be seen
Yet, all of it still means
Infancy, youth and teen.

Good times, flash
Regrets come and crash
Tried gentle, now be rash
Add some salt, at least a dash!

Jump. Fall. Live.

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Because in the end,

A gift it is,

All bliss

Never miss,

Love, Hug, Kiss!

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