

ONE LOUSY MORNING

Contributed by Ariffin Mamat.

One lousy morning.....

yes, i am tired and weary
bcoz to ride a storm is never easy
but ride the storm i will
this time i hope i will not fail.

yes, this morning i don't look my best
no springs in my legs, losing my zest
i have come this far, wounded and bandaged
i am thankful that i have not lost my courage.

battles of life is a battle of self
battles of self is a battle of faith
battles of faith is the hardest to conquer
but is the sweetest for those victors!

No, I am not defeated
 nor have I surrendered
The scar will remain,
 but I am a hardened man
Read my lips as they quiver with flames within
I will finish what I started...I play to win!

Ariffin Mamat, February 2003.

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