

My Optimistic Sun

-Beilin Ye

Such beauty in my optimistic sun
who daily to my childish faith arised
that life is just ideals of youth begun,
in happiness to be immortalized.
But you, wide world, were jealous of my bliss
And sought to break naïve ideals apart.
You taint the innocence of every kiss
with memories of every broken heart,
philosophize the joys of life away,
condemn to reason life's vicissitudes.
When logic disenchant's your yesterday,
today becomes so drenched in platitudes.
Perhaps the more we learn the less we live
But how am I to know what life can give?