Strands and Strings



We're attached to the world by strands and strings,
And bound to each other in circular rings.
Some are soft and gossamer thin,
While others are thicker and bind you in.
The ties that you love are the ones you don't mind,
That connect you to those who are loving and kind.
Our lives are connected in so many forms,
But connections are best when they keep you both warm
Some ties we choose, others just find us,
But all of them make up our lives to remind us
That life is a package of so many parts,
Tied all together at hands and hearts.