

THE UNFINISHED

We cannot judge a biography by its length,
Nor by the number of pages in it.
We must Judge it by the richness of its contents
Sometimes those unfinished are among the most poignant.

We cannot judge a song by its duration
Nor by the number of its notes
We must Judge it by the way it touches and lifts our souls
Sometimes those unfinished are among the most beautiful.

And when something has enriched your life
And when it's melody lingers on in your heart
Is it unfinished?
Or is it endless?

Author unknown