



### *Keeping The Faith*

To say farewell to faith in yourself  
Is to forfeit the flavor of candy canes  
    Five days before Christmas,  
The glowing gladness of birthday candles,  
And the possible pot of gold  
    Promised by the next bashful rainbow.

It's never seeing chocolate mud puddles again  
Or the sterling silver polish on ice cubes  
    When rain falls upon a shimmering lake.

It's forgetting that when you see yourself  
In the mirror of children's eyes,  
    You look at a you-person  
    More than ten feet tall.

To say farewell to faith in yourself  
Would be to tell me I was wrong  
When I said Santa Claus was sitting  
    In that room  
    Because you were there.