

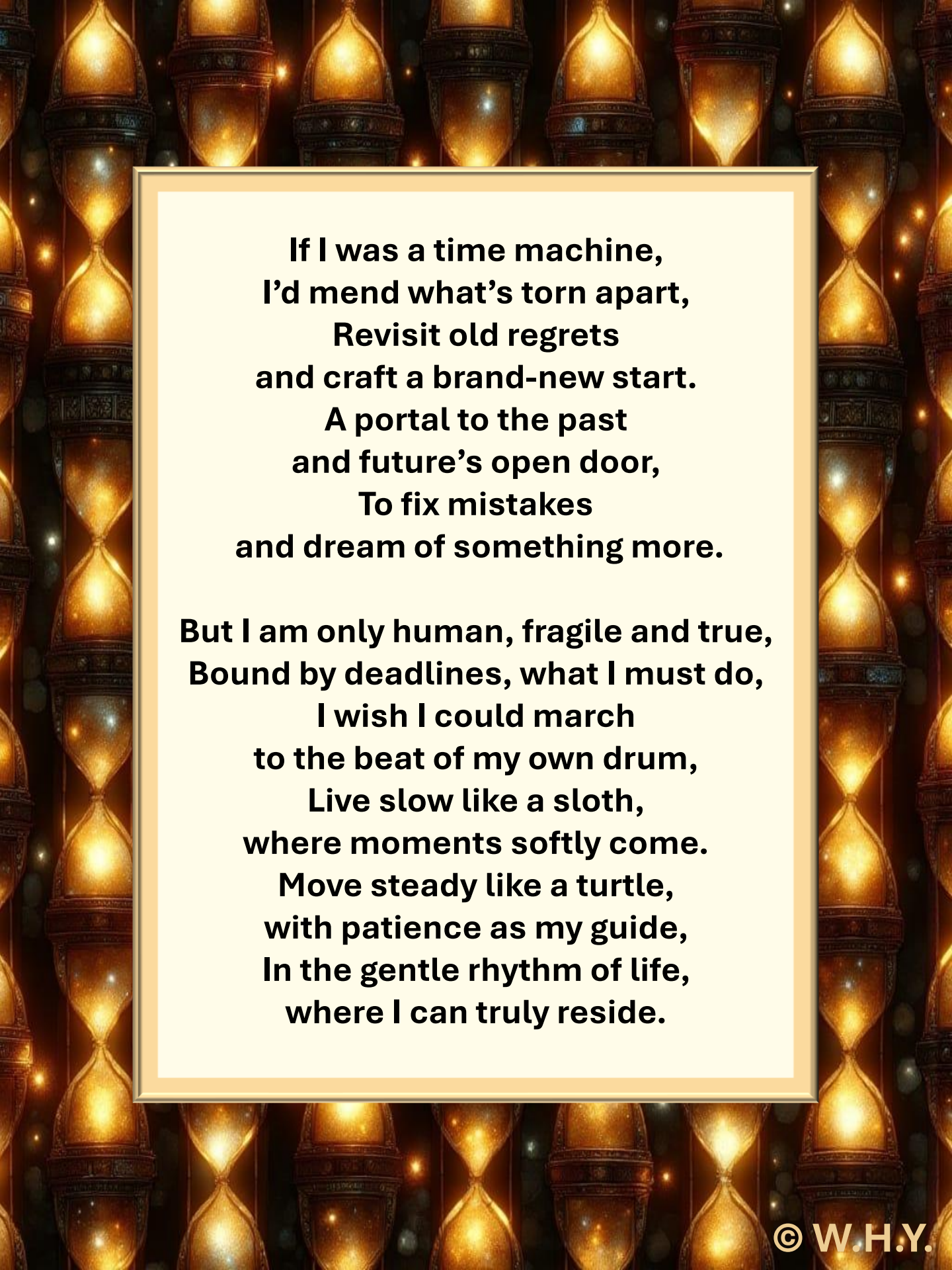


## **TIMELESS RHYTHMS**

**If I was a clock, I'd gently chime,  
Guiding souls to beat with time,  
Help them follow, stay on track,  
In the rhythm of life, never slack.**

**If I was an hourglass,  
I'd show them how time slips away,  
Sand cascading softly,  
reminding them not to stray.  
Every grain a whisper,  
a gentle call to seize the now,  
To cherish fleeting moments,  
before they disappear somehow.**

**If I was time itself, so vast and wide,  
I'd carry the future and past inside,  
A river endless, flowing free,  
Shaping all that's meant to be.**

The background of the entire image is a repeating pattern of glowing, ornate hourglasses. Each hourglass is filled with a golden, shimmering liquid and is encased in a dark, metallic frame with intricate details. The hourglasses are arranged in vertical columns, and their glow creates a warm, ambient light that fills the background.

**If I was a time machine,  
I'd mend what's torn apart,  
Revisit old regrets  
and craft a brand-new start.  
A portal to the past  
and future's open door,  
To fix mistakes  
and dream of something more.**

**But I am only human, fragile and true,  
Bound by deadlines, what I must do,  
I wish I could march  
to the beat of my own drum,  
Live slow like a sloth,  
where moments softly come.  
Move steady like a turtle,  
with patience as my guide,  
In the gentle rhythm of life,  
where I can truly reside.**