



Time Runs Like A River



This river was once very tiny,
Just a raindrop that became so much more.
It swelled and it grew, found new paths to pursue,
Before it raced to the ocean's shore.



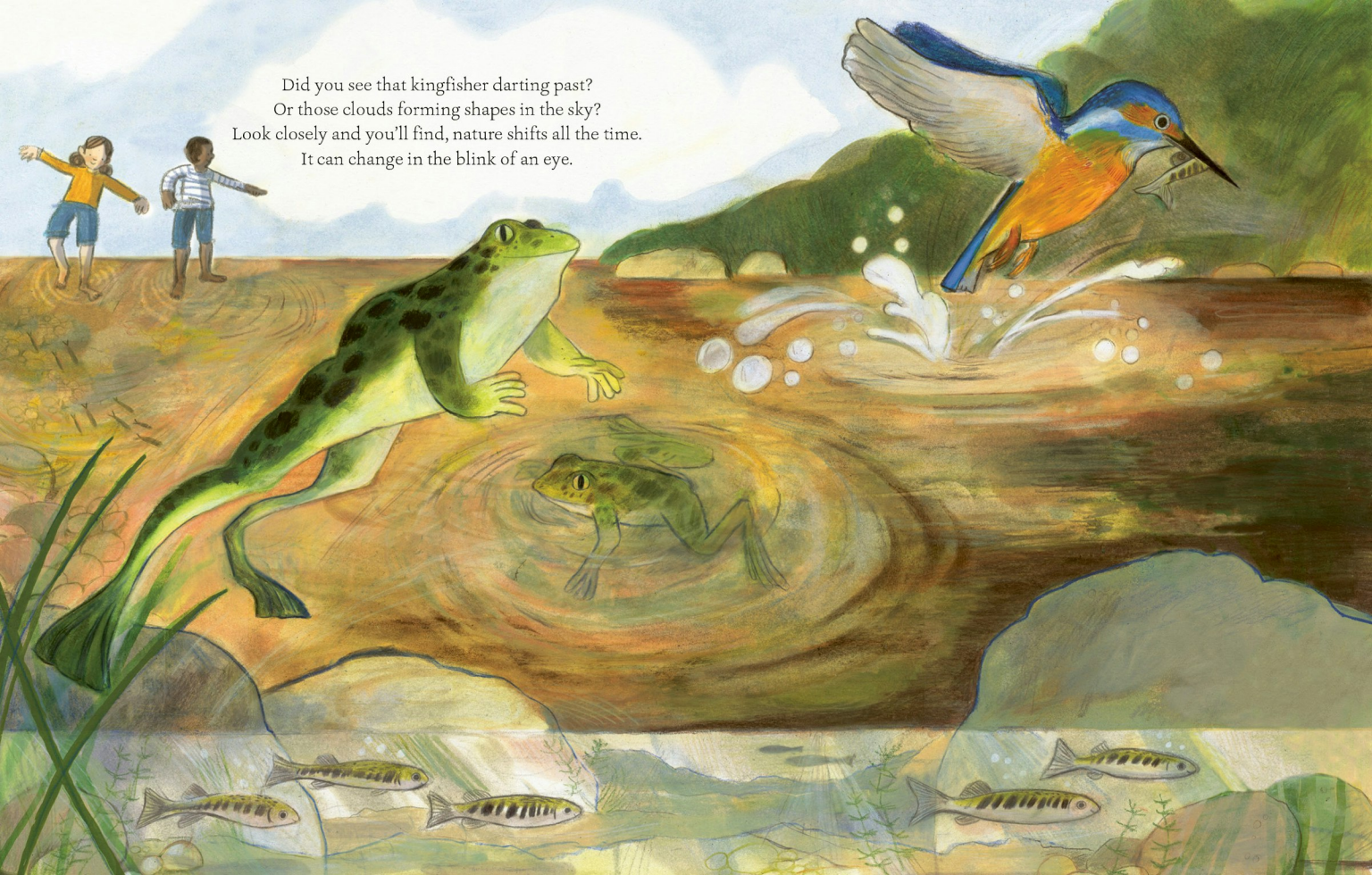
We don't feel time as it passes by.



We can't see it move through the air.



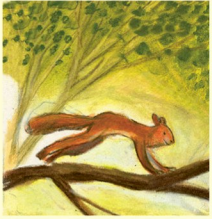
Did you see that kingfisher darting past?
Or those clouds forming shapes in the sky?
Look closely and you'll find, nature shifts all the time.
It can change in the blink of an eye.



Think of one second,



the smallest of time.



It might feel quick to you and me.



Yet to a mayfly whose whole life is just one single day,



How precious each second must be.