We all have a choice  
to live a lie  
or be ourselves  
to laugh and cry  
or to follow someone else  
  
to look up and smile  
or bow down and frown  
to walk the whole mile  
or take off our crown  
  
We have a choice  
to shout out loud  
or chant a whisper  
to fly through the clouds  
or to be blown like paper  
  
to conquer our fear  
or hide in the shadow  
to the wise words hear  
or be thrown out the window  
  
We all have a choice  
to climb our highest mountain  
or fall into our deepest hole  
to drink from life's fountain  
or live life like a troubled soul  
  
to learn love in the heart  
or grasp to hate with regret  
to wake up and start  
or sleep until sunset  
  
We all have a choice  
to speak truly with ourselves   
or go against what seems  
  
We all have a choice  
to fulfill our greatest dreams

[Allen Steble](https://www.poemhunter.com/allen-steble/poems/)