

Soaring through the sky, way above the clouds,  
Lost in thought and away from the moment  
Reflecting on memories past  
Each one a fragment of the whole lost to space and time  
Through the years, we never seem to remember it all  
Just tidbits, selected by a process unknown to us  
Yet, each one a defining moment  
A first kiss, a random birthday or...  
Moments in time preserved in space by the encodings of neuronal networks  
But Life is filled with the mundane of the day to day  
Perhaps memories serve to remind us of what's special  
That moment, captured by an imperfect recollection  
In the end, life is a series of imperfect reflections of past events  
Hopefully, you can put it all together like this picture on the wall.

*A jigsaw puzzle through the space-time continuum*