A BLUNDER

"He blundered into form" says he,
But for an error made
This thing had never come to be,
Or had been years delayed.

It was a different goal he sought
From this which he attained,
But error entered into thought
And thus a fact was gained.

Oh, call it destiny or fate
Or chance if you prefer,
But often times the truth must wait
For errors to occur.

None knows where hidden truths may lie
For men to come to claim,
But only those who dare to try
May blunder into fame.

- Albert Kapffamer - '39