

Untitled

As the years unwind  
I see your abilities decline  
It's so sad but true  
You do need me now, to help you

You were once so proud  
And now you're ashamed, so you  
Sit and frown

You don't mean half of what you say  
You're so angry because  
You're old and grey

The days are so long for  
You now, you sit and reminisce  
Far away from home  
It's family and friends you miss

It pains my heart to watch  
Your time slip away but  
There's nothing anyone can  
Do or say

We pray that when God  
Says it's time to go  
We'll all be together again  
Someday!

I watch you struggle  
With the littlest things  
Oh what problems  
Old age brings.

*by Patricia Aini*