

Retirement Plus

They say that we have reached that age,
That will affect our lives.
Not only that! - It's going to touch
Our husbands and our wives.
That we must start to turn our thoughts
Around the edge of time.
Look in the mirror and admit,
That we are past our prime.
That people, places and our work,
Will not go on forever,
Now we must start to reason, cope
And channel our endeavor.

They tell that the dreamed of space
To lazy out our days,
May come to be a prison, in
So many little ways.
Could be the very stresses that
We long to do without,
Were once the the little probes and pokes
That kept us going about.
Now, like it was back in that phase
That saw us off to schools,
'Tis time to learn for life again,
With brand new set of rules.

The one thing that we've going for us
That was not true before,
The wisdom of our life thus far
Can open wide the door.
The skills, the strengths and knowledge that
Are ours, but are not shown,
Can be the new foundation for
The best we've ever known.
So lift your cup and laugh a bit
And eat your bread with honey.
We wouldn't be seventeen again
For any sum of money.