

LIFE'S TIME WARP [11-99]

Time's such a 'plexing medium,
It's off and then it's on.
At times, there seems so much of it,
Yet, when we turn...it's gone!

When I was just a little tyke,
I still can hear Mom say:
"Now go 'n run, go have your fun,
'cause you'll grow up some day."

But that day only seemed to come,
To all my older brothers.
And, aww! Would I sure be like them,
If I could have my druthers.

At school, time never seem to end,
I tried preoccupation.
But both hands on ol' Seth stood in,
Suspended animation.

It seemed to take forever...
Movin' up to seventh grade.
I waited and I waited,
While it rained on my parade.

I finally wished away my youth,
Got clear into my teens.
I learned to smoke and kiss the girls,
And drive the cool machines.

I finally graduated...
Got a job, 'n punched the clock.
'n 'long about that time it seemed,
Time sure began to rock.

For it was there that I got caught,
A-sleepin' at the wheel.
The teeter-totter skipped a teet,
And time began to reel.

Don't chickens tend to scurry when,
Their lazy necks is wrung?
Well on that roller coaster ride...
I grabbed a-holt and hung!

All knuckles white I slammed the bend,
And thundered down the track.
I burnt my candle at both ends,
And never did look back.

Our kids all grew; life whirred its warp;
Dream-castle goals sped pas'd.
I finally stopped to catch my breath,
...And face the final blast.

Then time came to a screechin' halt,
The brakes were firmly set.
The dust was settlin'...yet I knew,
Time weren't thru with me yet.

Well...

The teet's back in the totter,
I'm here rockin' in my chair...ahh!
And time? It's now my long lost friend
...And neither of us care.