Cranky Old Man

What do you see nurses?
What do you see?
What are you thinking...
when you're looking at me?

A cranky old man,
not very wise,
Uncertain of habit
with faraway eyes?

Who dribbles his food
and makes no reply.
When you say in a loud voice
'I do wish you'd try!'

Who seems not to notice
the things that you do.
And forever is losing
A sock or shoe?

Who, resisting or not
lets you do as you will,
With bathing and feeding
The long day to fill?

Is that what you're thinking?
Is that what you see?
Then open your eyes, nurse
you're not looking at me.

I'll tell you who I am
As I sit here so still,
As I do at your bidding,
as I eat at your will.

I'm a small child of Ten
with a father and mother,
Brothers and sisters
who love one another.

A young boy of Sixteen
with wings on his feet
Dreaming that soon now
a lover he'll meet.

A groom soon at Twenty
my heart gives a leap.
Remembering, the vows
that I promised to keep.

At Twenty-Five, now
I have young of my own.
Who need me to guide
And a secure happy home.

A man of Thirty
My young now grown fast,
Bound to each other
With ties that should last.

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At Forty, my young sons have grown and are gone, But my woman is beside me to see I don't mourn.

At Fifty, once more, Babies play 'round my knee, Again, we know children My loved one and me.

Dark days are upon me My wife is now dead. I look at the future I shudder with dread.

For my young are all rearing young of their own. And I think of the years And the love that I've known.

I'm now an old man and nature is cruel. It's jest to make old age look like a fool.

The body, it crumbles grace and vigour, depart. There is now a stone where I once had a heart.

But inside this old carcass A young man still dwells, And now and again my battered heart swells.

I remember the joys I remember the pain. And I'm loving and living life over again.

I think of the years, all too few, gone too fast. And accept the stark fact that nothing can last.

So open your eyes, people open and see. Not a cranky old man Look closer... see... ME!!

Please share this! Post this! Aging People Matter! So Beautifully Said, David! Thank YOU for sharing with the World!

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