

## Turning Forty

(10/06/'94)

An attempt at sympathetic rhyme (sympathy for me and it don't quite rhyme)

When I was growin' up  
Never thought the day would come  
Id mash the scales this hard  
Waist as wide as my legs are long.  
Turning Forty.

My knees tried to quit after 30  
Hips been complainin' ever since  
Don't remember as I used to  
Hair's turning gray but not turning loose.  
Turning Forty

Kinda proud of the rides I made,  
Sorta dread the ones to come.  
Ground gets harder as I get older  
Bucking horses just aren't as much fun.  
Turning Forty.

9 plus 30's not the end,  
There's lots left I'd like to do.  
Watch my wife get her Master's Degree  
All 3 kids leave home too soon.  
Turning Forty.

I can still enjoy good music.  
Been years since a sparrow sang.  
A rattlesnake buzz don't bother me.  
To hear my family, they have to scream.  
Turning Forty.

'Stead of mourning over what I lost,  
I'll thank God for what I've got.  
Can't go back, can't turn around,  
Don't want to stop, So I'll go on.  
Turning Forty.

Clyde says I'm just feeling sorry for myself and "You just wait!"

God bless you, Clyde (He's in his 60's).