

Old Man

Old man, you sit so intently
Eating your meal without a word to share.
Speak to me of younger days
Of dreams and ambitions
Of unfulfilled hopes and promises.
Did you have children, a wife, and a home?

Break out of your lonely exile and
Share with me your years of wisdom.
Teach me of life, of love, of pain.
Is this man's destiny?
To grow old gracefully afraid to share life?

Speak to me, my older friend
Were there people who cared
Whose lives were made greener to have you near?
Speak to me, my friend, I care.

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