## Life's Trail

By C.E. Warner 12-4-21

In younger days life's trail was bright and wide,
the journey's hope and achievements not to be denied.
The road brought many new signposts
with no fear or thought of history's ghosts.
But years glide by without register or notice
while path's markers slowly lose their focus.
The trail narrows with congestion and weeds.
Ease and comfort it never concedes.
Light dims, ground hardens, and steps grow steeper,
As if forgotten by an indifferent groundskeeper.
Forest will eventually swallow the trail.

All that remains will be journey's detail.