Dinner

We went out for dinner

Seven of us

How time has a way of passing by

We talked about the good old days

It's been so long that we lost count

Remember the boyfriends we had long ago?

And the people who have passed along

The ones that have married

And the ones that got divorced

The children that have been born

And how they have grown

The familiar places

How they have changed in time

Nothing has stood still

We all decide at once

Time has a way of calling us all

Renata Dawidowicz

Published in: "Aeolian - Harp"