

Fare Thee Well: Laurie Wilson

Now that I'm advanced in years,
I find that I am dwelling
Less on new acquaintances
And much more on farewelling.

So many times we stop and think
"Where has it gone; I miss it";
And that's because our parting words
Were sometimes not explicit.

In fact, the day that we are born
Contractions will expel
Our bodies from a cosy womb
Without a fond farewell.

As toddlers we acquired an
Imaginary friend
Who never really said goodbye;
He just came to an end.

Or teddy bears that gave us hugs
That rubbed off all their fur,
Till there was nothing left to hug;
We never said adieu.

But now we've reached our adult years
And no more teddy bears,
It's socks that seem to disappear
Why don't they leave in pairs?

And men who've reached a certain age
Agree that it's not fair,
They never get to say goodbye
To what's left of their hair.

Old memories never say goodbye;
They're stuck inside our brain,
But new ones don't stay long enough
To say *auf wiedersehen*.

There's one farewell we can't avoid
And that's our last hurrah;
I hope that I can bid my friends

A friendly *au revoir*.

Life's full of brief encounters
Of comings and of goings;
But as we've seen there's many more
Farewellings than helloings.

Kind reader, you have stayed with me
Throughout this little song.
But now it's time to say goodbye
Adios, farewell, so long!

Laurie Wilson © 2024