

Anthology of donnasaff

Presented by

My poetic side 



About the author

My name is Donna, I am 48 years old, I love to write, and hope you enjoy my eBook.

summary

Age Knocked On My Door

Where Are You

Age Knocked On My Door

My head is in a real bad state
My memory is running late
I feel like I am going mad
My eyesight now is really bad
My teeth have now come to an end
Impossible to ever mend
My confidence has been destroyed
Through all the things I once enjoyed
My body is slowly packing up
Im full of broken veins
My bones which now need oiling
Are filled with aches and pains
Gravity has got a grip
The lines are clearly showing
Moustache and beard have just appeared
Facial hair is growing
My hair is thin, my eyes are dim
My ears no longer hear
Its time to face reality
Old age is finally here
All I seem to do these days
Is eat and watch the telly
Which makes it easy to explain
This rather fat round belly
My body is slowly dying
Still I try to look my best
There is no harm in trying
As I face eternal rest
I used to be afraid of death
But now I'm not so sure
It's something I've accepted
Since age Knocked at my door.

Where Are You

I lay in my back garden
I looked up to the sky
I was looking for my loved ones
With teardrop's in m eye
I wonder where they've gone to
Or why they had to leave
Do they live on somewhere else
Oh what should I believe
I saw some face's in the moon
I don't know who they were
I couldn't clearly make them out
They were a little blur
When I die I want to know
Will w reunite
If I knew that would happen
Then I would go tonight
I really miss my loved ones
I feel so all alone
I wish that everyone of them
Could make their way back home
The night was dark and peaceful
I hope they're resting well
Because as far as I'm concerned
The sky is where they dwell. XLss