

Ten Years

the first ten years
were the years of little pain
the first ten years
were the years on fantasy lane
the first ten years
a loving giant protected me
the first ten years
I ran happy, I ran free
with wonderment and glee
the first ten years

the next ten years
were the years of many teens
the next ten years
I was trapped in in-between land
the next ten years
my dad could not slow down
the next ten years
the hot air ride came crashing down
adulthood stared at me, then frowned
the next ten years

the last ten years
were a boy inside a man
the last ten years
were a boat searching for land
the last ten years
and the boy became the pop
the last ten years were a quest that could not stop
for a road over the top
the last ten years

the next ten years
are the years of so much change
the next ten years
I must carve my home from the range
the next ten years
and my dad must finally slow down
the next ten years
and my boy will gaze around
at the wonders that he's found
the next ten years