Today Yesterday

Today is not yesterday,

nor is it tomorrow.

Time is meant for us to use,

but not beg nor borrow.

All we can control with time is the here and now. Yesterday cannot be changed. It matters little how We may strive to plot and plan what may happen soon, But that's about as pointless as tossing pebbles at the moon

So give me your hand, my friend. Let us firmly grasp The unfailing friendship Of that warm and hearty clasp And the dear, dear wonder Of the time that we have shared In this life together, Youhful-curled or graying-haired.

