

Moments

By Marla J. Deaton

You're older now; you're not just a kid.
Are you regretting the things you wish you did?

Are life's sweetest moments,
The one's already passed away?
Or can you look around,
And find joy in your day?

Right where you are at this moment,
You may cherish when you're old.
Moments now taken for granted,
Could be the treasures that you hold.

One day you may lay them out,
Just like a kid at show and tell.
The essences that never leave you,
Stores everyone knows so well.

So look around and fill your soul,
With what means the most to you.
Never stop creating the moments,
That you will hold on to.

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