

# *Idle Thoughts*

## *Age*

AGE prepares a bed on which we lie  
With new discomfort, brought by brand new pain.  
We watch the youthful world go waltzing by,  
And wait until it's tablet time again.

It's not a lot of fun, this getting old,  
And knowing that by now we've had our day –  
But surely we're not needing to be told  
That getting old is simply Nature's way?

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