**Another Tomorrow**

**A new year is here and some surprises**

**came with each day that flew by.**

**And it seems like it goes faster as I get**

**older, for some reason it just seems to fly.**

**I try to think of how I could have lived life**

**differently but I think I'll keep it the same.**

**Each precious day was appreciated and**

**no storms brewed up, not one tragedy came.**

**I still have my wit about me. Unfortunately**

**I seem to get around a little slower now.**

**And I don't seem to mind being called grandma,**

**it's sounding more like music, to me, somehow.**

**I guess I look a lot like a grandma too and I feel**

**the honor that goes with each gray hair I have.**

**Why color it? I'm proud of how I look. Beautiful**

**on the outside and more so when I laugh.**

**Because with that laughter comes this gleam**

**that brightens my face with such a glow.**

**I see the humor in things that comes with the**

**territory of a senior citizen and what I know.**

**I take each day one breath at**

**a time, no room for sorrows.**

**God has given me hope for the day,**

**perhaps a little bit more tomorrows.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 12/28/15 <><**

**Published 5/24/20**