

WRITING YOU A LETTER

By John Lipinski

I'm writing you a letter, to say just how I feel
When putting pen to paper, it somehow makes it real
Don't want to forget the images, as my thoughts reveal
Some things are too important, for spam filters to conceal

Every day, I watch my children, spend hours on the phone
But they don't talk to no one special, they're not alone
Sending text abbreviations, heck, they can't even spell
Technology is wonderful, when you have the latest cell

So, I'm writing you a letter, to say what's on my mind
I know you'll probably read it, if you can find the time
I've so many things to tell you, so I'd better write 'em down
Just in case, we're face-to-face, if you should ever come around

Everyone is always busy, not enough hours in the day
Someday you'll find, to take the time, to smell flowers along the way
Maybe you will tomorrow, but, I know it won't be today
Working fingers, to the bone, got a lot of bills to pay

So, I'm writing you a letter, so we can stay in touch
Not trying to be too pushy, but, I miss you, Oh so much
Good friends won't take for granted, as time passes, way too fast
You're assuming, I'll still be here, when your future becomes the past
I'm hoping to still be here, I'm almost sixty, and it's coming fast