**I Can't Get Those Days Back**

**National Sibling's Day**

**is something new to me.**

**As I get older, sometimes I even for-**

**get their birthdays and seldom see.**

**Days turn into weeks and weeks**

**into months with every sun that sets.**

**My siblings and I get busier and**

**busier and, without ill intent, forget.**

**And we are not getting any younger, I don't**

**want to live life, one day, wondering why.**

**Why we have gone on with our lives with**

**other things and let precious time slip by.**

**So Lord, when I think of my siblings,**

**a phone call doesn't cost me a thing.**

**Hearing each other's voices, oh the**

**joy and laughter it just might bring.**

**Maybe even inviting them**

**for breakfast, lunch or dinner.**

**Each time I do, I always seem to**

**walk away feeling like a winner.**

**I need to make more of an effort**

**To keep in touch, enthusiasm I lack.**

**I have to remember, after it's all said**

**and done, I can't get those days back.**

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