**The True Meaning Of Having Fun**

**How time flies when one**

 **is going about their lives.**

**One day you were a baby and**

 **before I knew it, you were five.**

**Once school started, those**

**birthdays just seemed to whisk by.**

**You were independent then and your**

**independent now, and sometimes I cry.**

**Because as I get older my memory has**

**gotten worst, details seem to fail me.**

**And my confusion doesn't help, I forget**

 **who did what and that affects what I see.**

**And it doesn't help when one of**

**you say what I remember isn't true.**

**But there are 3 sides to a story,**

 **mine, yours and God's too.**

**I used to make fun of your grand-**

**mother when she got all confused.**

**And I must admit that me and my**

**siblings, her forgetfulness we abused.**

**She would say, “one day this will**

**happen to you and you will understand.”**

**And now that I am here, I feel bad for**

 **laughing at her, deja vu was in hand.**

**But until you are in my shoes, don't for-**

**get, there is still much living to be done.**

**And the one thing I haven't forgotten**

 **is the true meaning of having fun.**

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