

## **I Long For The Good Old Days Of The Past**

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I long for the good old days of the past  
When people in general had really cared  
Whether our family members or our friends

Everyone looked out for each other then  
They would help each other when needed  
They'd always been there for each other

But everyone is into their own things now  
Most times they're too busy to be bothered  
Even siblings rarely talk to each other

The world has now become too self-centered  
What's in it for me is their first thought  
If there's no monetary rewards why bother

And on those rare occasions when we do meet  
Every word and subject becomes a competition  
It seems that those gatherings will end badly

I guess because I'm old I just can't fake it  
I am who I am and I can't pretend otherwise  
I'm not out to impress anyone else in life

Now days it seems everyone puts on an act  
As though they are better than anyone else  
At 68 yrs. old I can't play all the games

I'm still who I've been right from the start  
I still care about family & friends as always  
But somehow I have been left behind by them

I'm not materialistic as many of them are now  
I like to live a simple yet comfortable life  
And if someone needs a helping hand I'm there

The world has moved on and it has passed me by  
An old relic of the past history of this world  
Yet I still have my values & integrity intact.