An Ode to Growing Up

Oh the need for time to speed up. To get to the next phase of life so you can do more, Have more freedom and not be looked down on.

How one wishes for independence, but once it's granted Wants to taken away.

You wish to make your mark on the world, but don't want the responsibilities. I get it, truly. But time passing is a necessary evil.

Enjoy your youth! And shed your tears once it is gone. Mourn what once was, then imagine, the possibilities that lie before you.

ZIP