

High Adventure, Low Pay

by Dana Graves

An angel may whisper, the devil may shout~
Bad luck most likely, will bless you with doubt~
A lifetime of decision and rules to abide~
You follow your dreams one step at a time~
Your mood may soar or drop to the depths~
You're free to wander 'til the future is met~
The love of a woman keeps lonely away~
Flowers are cheerful but destined to fade~
Your health once abundant is now a far cry~
You're as young as you feel, 'til the day that you die~
You think when you're young, you know all there is~
You struggle with lessons life has to give~
I'll have few regrets when I reach old age~
I've chased high adventure for very low pay~

[*Groundwaters*, v8 n4 p29]