

Nobody's Home

by Dana Graves

It occurs to me when I pass by this place
How our lives have changed to a more hectic pace~

The doors have fallen, the wind has moved in
A fine, simple life they had back then~

Wind and weather have altered her youth
Brush and briar came the proof~

Ambitious dreamers from yesterday's past
Too many battles for hard times to pass~

The animals are gone but it once was a zoo
It's awfully quiet and there's nothing to do~

A haven for happy kids with their chores
Nobody's at home on this farm anymore~

[*Groundwaters*, v9 n2 p22]