

## Grandpa's Grandchildren

You give them advice and guide them about life.

You think they are listening, at least it's what you tell the wife.

In one ear and out the other, the good words you treat them to.

Is not either understood, or am I just being a fool?

They tell me they understand, my words about life.

Or are they just telling me, what they think is wanting to be heard?

Will they be able to take what I am giving them this day,

Apply it tomorrow for a better way?

Must they be like me and experience my sorrows.

The failures I endured, when I too, was immature.

Looking back at the words, I received, that I did not heed.

I turned my back, blazed my trail, experiencing my own tomorrows.

Will they look back, on my words, about life,

And say, Grandpa knew what he was saying?

Or will they be trying to understand why,

They did not take the advice.

I cannot give up on these words of wisdom.

Somehow, sometime, they will be listened too.

Maybe not now, not here, or today.

But in that moment, when they will remember, it was Grandpa's way.