Word to the Wise

Kim Richey

Oh my dear, what have you gone and done?
It's broken now, how will you fix this one?
Colors fade, that's a fact of life.
All the beds we make, word to the wise.All the things you never found a way to say
One by one they added up till we could not bear the weight.Here you stand on old familiar ground,
Those same mistakes they never let you down..
Such a shame, you'd rather pay the price than change your ways.
Word to the wise.Oh my dear, what have you gone and done?
It's broken now, how will you fix this one?
Such a shame, you'd rather pay the price than change your ways.
Word to the wise.

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