

childhood

By maryruth

Published on Stories Space on 09 Jul 2015

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As I sit and watch the children swing It takes me back to the days of my childhood Of playing hide n seek Making mud pies Of playing in the creek water knee deep Of catching fire flies and toads Of careless days doing nothing at all Being a child with no worries To see the young ones now With their cell phones modern math and dating games no yes sir or thank you We had the childhood they have none Yet we wonder what goes wrong Growing up too fast Not enjoying the days make a difference I do believe It is a pity some will never know The laughter of their own childhood