**Like An Old Fool Does**

Written by Steve Poynter 11/18/16

Time, marches on like a soldier, never missin’ a beat

It stops for nothing, yields to no one; so don’t stop moving your feet

Love, gives us a reason, for our hearts to beat

It stops for nothing, yields to no one and if you’re lucky it’ll knock you off your feet

Random thoughts and contemplations from a life of observations

Not intended to persuade or to start conversations

I’m just thinkin’ out loud like an old fool does

Without a reason; just because

Forgiveness, is a mighty sign of strength; nothing it can’t defeat

It stops for nothing, yields to no one and helps put ya back on your feet

Growing old, is both cursed and embraced, and it isn’t for the weak

It stops for nothing, yields to no one, and it’s a blessing to still be on your feet

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Don’t need a reason; just because.