

Tomorrow

by Darren Shell

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Such a shame it is that we
have great friends we rarely see.
Amid the scurrying of our daily grind,
it seems we don't take time to find
a minute or two to write some lines,
make a call, or take a drive...
to see that friend so far away,
hear some news of their day-to-day...
get caught up on their daily lives,
how's the children...how's the wife?
But, maybe tomorrow is a better day,
I'll be less busy...somehow...someday.
I'll take time then to call upon
my friends and hope...they're not long gone.