

ONCE, WHEN...

Sonia Weitz (1997)

ONCE WHEN I WAS YOUNG
THE QUESTIONS 'PON MY TONGUE
WERE RATHER SLICK
AND I WAS QUICK
TO LET THEM FLOAT
(I'D EVEN GLOAT)
UNDISCIPLINED AND SMUG
AND I WOULD HUG MYSELF WITH JOY
BECAUSE I THOUGHT I KNEW
THE ANSWERS TO ALL THE QUESTIONS TOO
IN FACT, I DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE

BUT NOW BEHOLD
AS I GREW OLD (ER)
I'M NOT AS BOLD
NOR QUICK TO CLAIM TO KNOW IT ALL.
THE GALLS SUBDUED... PERHAPS MORE FAIR
I WOULDN'T DARE
PONTIFICATE... YET UNAWARE
THAT INTROSPECTION AND MUCH CARE
WOULD SERVE ME WELL
TO HELP DISPELL THE MYTH
'CAUSE THERE ARE QUESTIONS
I MUST FACE
WHICH I HAVE NO ANSWERS IN ANY CASE.

AND SO I FLOUNDER IN THE DARK
THE STARK AND NAKED TRUTH TO BEAR
THE MORE I GROW THE LESS I KNOW
AND YET, THERE'S MUCH I NEED TO SHARE...