

Poetry

A Sad Christmas Day

By

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A Sad Christmas Day

Christmas has now
came and went.

Next year's paychecks
have all been spent.

Happy children all tucked
asleep in their beds.

Now Mom can finally rest
her tired aching head.

Year after year
the process repeats.

Their high expectations
always striving to meet.

Each year I am thinking
I'll be glad when their grown
and have left my house
for one of their own.

The day finally came
now the kids have all gone
and the elf that I'm holding
is wondering what's wrong

No kids to watch over.
No tricks to be played.
No bright Children's laughter.
No long Christmas day.

The 25th is just a day now
like all others in the year.
With no kids in the house
to bring Christmas cheer.

So cherish those moments
when your kids are all near.
Soon silent echoes of laughter
are all that you'll hear.