

1) (Innocent Children)

Splish, splash in the puddle
Like dogs digging in the mud
Unconcerned with life;
For without common knowledge,
What is there for us to fear?



3) (Young Adults)

“Come in,” said the man
Like a guard in a prison
So concerned with work;
For prospects of the future
Have us toil in misery



2) (Growing Older)

Squeak, squeak went my voice
Like fingernails on chalkboard
So concerned with life;
For we can't live without change
Yet it is change that we hate



By Josh Lewis