

Auld age

Yes, as I've already remarked, I'm an optimist in spite of everything.

I'm weel intae ma latter years,
ma time will no be long.
No much is left noo, it appears,
that could inspire a song.

Quietly these last days I'll spend,
an fate I'll no resist,
an when I reach the final end
I winnae be much missed.

Auld freends and neebors are long gone,
an scarce a yin is left.
What yuis is there tae cairry on,
o company bereft?

There's little pint in tryin tae dae
what's tirin or what's taxin.
The only interest I'll suin hae
is juist tae sir relaxin.

At times this life is sad an sair,
an a bitter cup tae sup;
but I'll juist hing on a wee while mair
- for somethin micht turn up!