

A Lifetime of Somedays

by Dennis Payton Knight

There was a day when I was somebody's someday,
and that was the day when I was gifted a life of somedays of my own.
Becoming a brother four more times, and an uncle too often to count,
First schools, new schools, high schools, and discoveries beyond.
Decades filled with somedays reached, yet most were still ahead.

The Army, new places, new people, new jobs, new challenges.
A marriage, a home, and children, a marriage lost, a child lost.
The legacy of a family that continues to grow and achieve,
A perpetuity of somedays for them to reach, and for me to share.

There was a day when I finally realized the meaning of someday,
A word that conveys nothing specific but everything important.
Somedays anticipated, somedays unnoticed,
Somedays to celebrate, somedays lessons learned,
A college curriculum of somedays packed into a lifetime.

This is a day when still ahead lies what seems another lifetime of somedays.
Things to do, roads to travel, oceans to cross,
Communities to share, battles to face,
dreams to have, people to know and people to love, someday.

And will come that one someday when all the other somedays have passed,
but only someday, someday.