

The Ticking Clock  
by Marilyn Reeves

Tic-toc, toc-tic!  
I was three but now I'm six.  
(Grandma asks me)  
'How'd you get to be so tall?  
You were such a little doll!'

Tic-toc, tic-toc!  
Twelve years old now  
And just budding.  
Dreaming dreams  
About Prince Charming.

Tic-toc, tic-toc!  
I think that life is really mean!  
I'll never get to be  
Sixteen.

Tic-toc, tic-toc!  
My *son* is off to college now.  
How'd *he* get to be so tall?

Tic-toc, tic-toc!  
He's married now with little twins.  
The sweetest girls I've ever seen!  
On their birthday they turn fourteen.

Tic-toc, tic-toc!  
I sit and watch the ticking clock.  
The years go by so quickly now,  
But the days go by so slow.

How can time be running out,  
When I was only forty-four  
A year or two ago?

Tic-toc, tic-toc!  
That infernal sound  
just never quits!

Tic-toc, toc-tic!  
Okay, I've had it. That is it!  
I can't listen to one more tic!

Tic-toc, tic-toc!  
I'm going to throw away  
That infernal *ticking* clock!

Tic-toc, tic-toc!  
Tic-toc, tic-toc!

Tic ...