

I'm Not Going to Worry About That  
*by Marilynne Reeves*

When you're very young and life is new  
There seems to be endless tomorrows to look forward to.  
And the thought of old age hardly even occurs to you,  
As that is something that happens to the unfortunate few.  
But if you wonder whether it could happen to you,  
That you, too, could be old some day,  
Well, it seems like such a long way away  
That you say to yourself,  
I'm not going to worry about that.

Some say there's an old man who is watching you,  
Keeping tabs on the things that you say and do.  
And the very things that you most want to know  
You are told are the things that you ought to forego.  
Hard work. Self denial.  
Keeping to the strait and narrow.  
Follow the rules, and if you do,  
The Pearly Gates will open for you.  
And you wonder if what they're saying is true.  
But I'm not going to worry about that.

I'll follow the rules the best that I can,  
Be kind to others, be forgiving and caring,  
But along with that I'm going to have fun.  
And as much as I can, live life my own way.  
Make room for laughing and loving and sharing.  
And though some will say there'll be hell to pay,  
At least I'll have had a good life and a good long stay.  
And if sometimes I wonder if I'm going the wrong way,  
I guess I'll find out at the end of the day.  
But I believe that life is for living,  
And I'm not going to worry about that.