

BECAUSE OF YOU, LOVE, MUCH IS STILL TO BE

Each change my enemy has made in me  
Leaves less to salvage, more to try to mend  
With failing muscle in the verb "to be."

Well-meaning pals insist no one can see  
The difference, I've no cause to try to fend  
Off changes tyrant time has made in me.

Markind is his unwilling employee,  
Without insurance, or a dividend  
For failing muscle in the verb "to be."

We're pronouns subject to catastrophe.  
Yet you teach me acceptance, you befriend  
The changes tyrant time has made in me.

Your smile belies you're age's legatee;  
You stand, a model, you do not depend  
On failing muscle in the verb "to be."

Though our accounts of years do not agree,  
You show me dignity, the way to bend  
Each change, and then you build in me,  
Unfailing muscle in the verb "to be."

*again much  
ID only change*