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### **To grow old**

When she is old, and she smiles, all of her face changes.

Because nothing is smooth anymore, around her cheeks the skin is moving.

Around her eyes her skin is wrinkling.

Smiling lifts her forehead and a wave flows through her hair.

And then, when she grows old, her body changes.

Her muscles weakens, she becomes thinner but she becomes softer.

Her skin is too big but from the weight of her breasts you can see it,  
stretch over her clavicle.

Her hair will be longer, darker, then lighter.

Then many different grays, curling over her sinking shoulders.

The sun will burn her skin bronze and dry her lips pale.

Fade the fabric of her dresses and shine on her dancing.

Her eyes will look blue like the sky. Wrinkling when she smiles.

Her clothes will fall larger over her body.

Her underwear be washed for the hundredth time.

A river rushes by, she swims in it.

When I watch her swim in the water, I long to grow old.

It is very beautiful.

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