

WINDOW ONTO THE WORLD

by Martin Firrell

I am a window open onto the world for a short while

I stand halfway between ignorance and demise

As I grow older I become less uncertain

I've learned to feel with disregard for correctness

Age makes me conform less

I am no longer afraid of standing out

As life goes on I become my ideas

Eccentricity is freedom without reserve

Age is a form of beauty

Aging is a privilege not a predicament

It's as if everything is accelerated towards happiness