

94-1000
I could pretend

How about you come down for dinner tonight
We could share stories from the past
Perhaps i'll regale you one more time
About my newest seniors class

Did i tell you the one about my friend sam
He did such a strange thing
Oh i did, sometimes it's hard to remember
I guess that's one of problems aging brings

I spend time at home with my mother and my dad
Both are well beyond their prime
My father falls asleep at the table eating dinner
My mom tells the same stories all the time

I could pretend it doesn't make me sad
that their growing neediness doesn't drive me mad
I could pretend i enjoy the trips to see them
I do pretend for someday i will be them

I could pretend that my folks and i are friends
I know that We've worked hard just to make all our amends
Truth is I do pretend because i love them so
Miserable together but afraid to let them go

This isn't how it's supposed to be