БОРИС МЛАДЕНОВ-YOUNG AT SEVENTY THREE I CAN UNDERSTAND...

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At seventy three I can understand: every beginning has also an end and everything has to finish in time, but like my verse, with a beautiful rhyme.

At seventy three I know well, it's time for a dignified farewell; The naked truth I can boldly face: I'll be remembered no more than three days.

At seventy three I don't have wealth, but I am still fit, in good mental health; I'd like to be free and to enjoy life, before start wetting and lose sex drive.

At seventy three, My Lord, it's high time to leave, before I'm kicked out in the grime! Sidney, Australia — 2012

ЗАСЛУГИ

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