

# The Good Life, Twenty Two

"bon voyage" was something that I once said

and eventually regretted.

well, it's come up again...and I wonder if  
the same mistakes I used to make  
could be remade.

cause "I've been through this before"

well I've said that too.

there's just so much that we can fake  
before we break ourselves into-two.

twenty two. the years can hardly catch up

with the years of playing catch up.

must there always be a catch?

what we really want is just ahead,  
just over that hill.

and the more I learn, the less I try to climb.

the more we change, the more we wish

we stayed the same,

the more we try to fake ourselves into beliefs:

"the grass must be green somewhere!"

twenty two-the years can hardly catch up,

the years are playing catch up.

must there always be a catch?