

## OLD WORN OUT SHOE (Russ Fox)

I saw an old man, walking down the street,  
With a cane in his hand and a shuffle in his feet.  
I called out to him, "Sir, what's your name?"  
With a smile on his face, he said, "Son, I'll explain.  
"I'm experience; I'm the gray in your hair;  
I'm the stories you've heard for many a'year.  
I'm wisdom; I'm to be listened to,  
Don't toss me away, like an old worn out shoe!"

As he walked away I soon realized  
The old man was lonely and hurting inside.  
Friend, there are many a'grandpa and grandma today,  
They hurt like the old man, and here's what they have to say:  
"We're experience—We're the gray in your hair;  
We're the stories you've heard for many a'year.  
And we're wisdom—we're to be listened to  
So don't toss us away, like an old worn out shoe.

So honor your father and mother.  
Care for them when they get old  
They gave you love and life, my friend.  
Don't let them grow old alone.

"I'm experience—I'm the gray in your hair;  
I'm the stories you've heard for many a'year.  
I'm wisdom—I'm to be listened to  
Don't toss me away, like an old worn out shoe!"