

Our Dishes Went Unwashed One Day

Our dishes went unwashed one day
We didn't make the bed
We took their hands and followed
Where their eager footsteps led.

Oh, yes, we went adventuring
The girls, and you, and I
Exploring all the great outdoors
Beneath the Summer sky.

We played out in the noontime sun
We wandered through a wood
Our kitchens weren't swept one day
But life was glad and good.

That our houses were neglected
That we didn't brush the stair
In twenty years, no one on earth
Will know or even care.

But that we helped some little girl
To a nobler woman grow
In twenty years, the whole wide world
Will look, and see and know.

Author Unknown