

Remember When

Brandon Evans

Looking at a version of life
Through the lens of a cellphone screen
She envies all the things she is missing
Without ever seeing anything
Always busy viewing and judging
She spends her youth at the price of peace
A faint blue-tinged light has left her precious face
With tan lines and age marks for social media's sake
Where has my little girl gone?
The one who cared about the simple and the sweet
She always feels so distant in conversations
Conversing solely in thumb speech
There is a loss of interaction
Even though more connected we've never been
I miss my little girl so much
I post a picture to say "Remember When?"

