

Hair

Let's not split hairs
much of life hangs by a hair
We sign on to harebrained schemes
just to win by a hair

Hair raising to admit that
our own receding hairline
the weird hairdo our hairdressers gave us
the hairbrush that brings no order
a bad hair day
stands our hair on end
we tear our hair out
and fancy sticking a hairpin in others

Know that life is a hairy enterprise
a hairbreadth difference
between winning and losing

No need to don a hair shirt
just let your hair down
and acknowledge that which
the tortoise and the hare have taught us
that slow and steady wins the race

It's good to be in the race at all

שנה טובה ומתוקה

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