We have taller buildings, but shorter tempers
Wider freeways, but narrower viewpoints
We have bigger houses, but smaller families
   More conveniences, but less time
   We have more degrees, but less sense
   More knowledge but less judgment
   More experts but more problems
We have added years to life but not life to our years
We have learnt how to make a living, but not how to make a life
We have been all the way to the moon and back,
But have trouble crossing the street to meet the new neighbour
These are the times of steep profits, but shallow relationships
Of fancier houses, but broken homes
   These are times when there is so much in the window,
   But nothing in the room.