

James

Texas, you are troubadour of my heart.
Twice weekly, entertainer in my home.
Music weaving lifelines using your art,
Poetic words, enough to fill a tome.

Coronavirus keeping us apart-
Texas, you are troubadour of my heart.
My computer screen's a poor substitute,
But in this day and age the point is moot.

I love your music; I am in a trance,
If not on Zoom, I'll even try to dance.
Texas, you are troubadour of my heart.
So, if it freezes, I must hit restart.

You think not, but wisdom you do impart.
We buy your merchandise in bounds and leaps.
We, your fans, are loyal followers, your Peeps.
Texas, you are troubadour of my heart.