

I Would Be True To Whom I Love

If I could tell a humble truth

There is only one I serve from heart

Mercy and justice and hope and faith

All of the tests you can have

Your truths my truths

Your values my values

Live only for her

Story

They drove in a station wagon with wood panelling

From Pennsylvania

To NY

They were forced to stop because of the blizzard

They stayed at a motel that did not allow animals

They towed a second car that had broken down, filled with

Two dogs, two cats, a bunny, and four chickens

At night they snuck in all the animals and kept them in the bathroom

Piled the kids, all four, on one bed

Turned on the TV loud and mom and dad slept in the other bed

No seat belts, no power steering

And all four kids had chicken pox

Moving a family road trip project

I Failed Linear Algebra Twice That Is Why I Am Persistent

Sometimes you do not get it right the first time

The only crime I see is when good people give up

Always keep your head up

I have seen the same man fail eight times before

Fail was not something he hadn't done before

It always seemed like he wanted success

So he mentioned, you only failed math twice? That almost makes it seem kind of nice

We both laughed hard

And the neighbours complained

They said there is no laughing around here it seems

Life Is Like A Thunderstorm

The Red Hot Chili peppers came to play
A full bus ride on a rainy day
The sky was nice, only half full of clouds
I hoped for some lighting and thunderous sounds
I would still watch the music I did not care
I had to drop a cheque off first I always prepared
Life is like a thunderstorm
Take it as it passes
Do not blink too often
Make sure that it lasts
I feel for the people there who could not get a ticket
Swearing because they hate their life but I could never blame them
I am just like them standing outside the gate
I have declined the invitations
I would rather pave my own way
I listen to the music
My second true lifelong love
I still have to go to the avenue, but now there are stars above
The realtor had left her office so I dropped it in the box
I saw all the luxury cars there
Their homes in steel form
Outside they were beautiful
But inside they were warm
Making has it's perks and it's drawbacks
It doesn't define you
Life's best lessons defy you

Painting Grandma's Boathouse

The river sparkled
I can't believe I get to swim there
I try, but can't for today
My uncles' busy hunting
I am painting the boathouse
Some time to think and sort myself
Let them drink their beverages
They'll be back
There are a few things money can't buy
Like beautiful views
Learning something when you lose
That quickly lasts
That patience can pay
So, I put on a second coat of paint
And I always do things while I wait
A time comes for decision
A time comes for your voice
There is always time for your silence
You always have a choice
But don't always choose wisely
Because then life is no fun
Good things come from action
What is satisfaction
Being on the river
And boating in the sun
Painting grandma's boat house