

A Heart Of Gold



She had found her seat in
heaven

For no sanctuary she found
on earth

For it seemed she was lost
in orbit

Even since her day of birth

Always sad and broken
and alone

No visitors not even for
a while

Only the flowers she planted
in the yard

Were the only thing that
made her smile

She grew old and tired
and weary

And prayed for a heavenly
miracle

That she could find some
kind of happiness

Before she would go
hysterical

The woman had a heart of gold
Had a kind and beautiful way

So one day she opened
her eyes

And was "wooshed" to a
brand new day

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(Calls & Letters Welcomed)