

A Piece of My World...

They all wanted a piece
Of the lakes that gush a merry song
The clouds that dream all daylong
The mountains soaring hopes so high
The valleys humming a lullaby

They said they'd take a tiny piece
of blooms and buds, of dews and drops
the tiny mellow cheery tops

They waited dallied long enough
And thought we'd stop and look across
The piece which I considered mine
Was as much theirs by god's design

Today I ask my share again
This time won't make a greedy claim
Please let me have a piece of mine
That I won't waste
Or drop in haste

This world where I was meant to be
The skies that have been always free
Where air is new
Minus the flu

A piece of mine
A piece of yours
Two pieces we shall keep secure...