

# Simple Pleasures

I awake this day in a frightful way  
my sleep has been fitful and there is a lack of rest,  
awaiting me today is another day of test  
so I know I must do my best.

I wonder why my life can't be grander  
like those on TV or the movie extravaganzas,  
how come they've got it all and live a life of ease  
and my life feels tough enough, and it's no breeze.

And in that moment of reflection and envy too  
I remember those words from my Mother ringing clear,  
"On those days when you're feeling blue take solace in  
simple pleasures for they will get you through."

So now I strain my little brain for what  
those simple pleasures may be,  
as my son runs up for a hug and full of glee.  
with a cup of tea for this mommy

My thought is interrupted by the sound of laughter  
from the kitchen so near with the clatter of pots and pans  
as my husband cooks breakfast, oh what a dear,  
for all that are here, as the smell of coffee and bacon permeates the air.

I jump into the shower and though no beauty queen  
I do want to at least appear to be clean,  
the water runs hot through my hair, as I hum  
a tune that says I do not have a care; who says it's a bad world out there.

On my way out the door I get my good day kiss  
and a wave from my friendly neighbour as I race to the bus I am about  
to miss; except for the kindness of the driver who did stop, and  
there in the back is my best friend Rita

I take my seat and enjoy the ride,  
the view of the mountains so spectacular it has nothing to hide  
the sunshine warms the top of my head making me feel so warm  
and cosy in that oh so comforting way.

I wonder what all the fuss is as I enter my workstation  
to find a card and flowers on my desk from my soul mate,  
and eager co-workers ready to sing a happy birthday song  
and to share my favourite cake on this special date.

Memories of birthdays gone by are inspired by this  
and those childhood days come to mind so filled with bliss.  
Oh what promise they did hold and yes indeed little did I know  
of the simple pleasures that would unfold.

