



Mary Beth



Living where they sing your song –
Forests open deer belong,
Green fields meet burgundy skies,
Sunday flowers human sighs.

Signs of you are everywhere,
Butterfly fragrant morning air –
Budding ideas wakening inspirations,
Coffee long conversations.

Every day it's something new,
Twenty more things for you to do –
Chocolate memory practical skills,
Your path runs straight uphill.

Roses have thorns no doubt you know –
Whole world's struggling trying to grow,
Just don't give up, never quit,
Miracles happen bit by bit.