

## I could write a book

I could write a book  
about the life I've lived  
even in these few years  
the memories I hold  
from the time I could  
think for myself  
until  
the time I grow old

and if I should life  
to be a mother  
or grandma and such  
i suppose  
i could write several books  
of all the kids and stuff

i've drempt dreams like novels  
with each tear  
i shed a poem  
each smile  
an anthology  
and God knows  
each man in my life  
deserves his own short story

sometimes i jot a little of it down  
as it happens  
in a diary or book  
or as i recollect  
from the bye and bye ways of life

but true joy  
comes to my soul  
when I simply let go  
floating through the air  
like a bird  
flying  
and stopping by the ears

of only those  
who want to hear  
and listen  
to my songs

April 23, 1985  
1:00 am