



Fill my Cup

Brighten my roadside ye blue Chicory
Turn mundane to pleasant reverie
Of country roads and peace filled drives
Away from folks with prying eyes
Fill to overflowing my cup of joy

Thoughts of digging up your roots
To dry and brew a sip that suites
Vanish when I ponder the cost
Of wilting leaves and beauty lost
Fill to overflowing my cup of joy

So to Amazon I flit to prime
A pound to brew a cup sublime
Soon to be resting by front door
Shortly favoring my coffee pot pour
Fill to overflowing my cup of joy