

EVERYDAY

Woke up this morning
So ready to face the day
Then I saw its face
Mine crumpled in dismay

The song died on my lips
As I heard its awful call
My spirit poised to soar
Felt it and had to fall

There will be no taste in food today
Except for the bitterness
Left in my mouth
By this new days kiss

For today, oh so heavily
The world is borne by me

Jay 1999

