

Sitting under the shade of the aspen tree

It's 6:23

Here I am.

The few birds chirping true

The evening sun shining through

Here I am.

A soft and subtle breeze

It's 88 degrees

Here I am.

The light and dark green leaves

Swaying in the trees

Here I am.

Now I'm still here on the floor

Wishing I had a lifetime more

But here I am

And here I'll stay.