

*the pleasure is all mine*

*some days the hawks and eagles fly*

*other days it's jays and crows*

*sometimes it's like i can't get high*

*other days i can't get low*

*each time it's windy and warm*

*without a cloud up in the sky*

*there's one so weathered and worn*

*the sun refuses to come by*

*each day that i get out of bed*

*no matter how i plan my time*

*i know some pain will come and go*

*but the pleasure is all mine*

*i still remember how it felt*

*with my fingers in your hair*

*touching the hand that i was dealt*

*to the answer to my prayer*

*and though it was long ago*

*i never found a better treasure*

*and no matter who i know*

*compared to you is how i measure*

*sometimes when my spirit is sinking*

*and i surely need a lift*

*i try to make me keep on thinking*

*every day i live is a gift*

*its been forever and a day*

*since we were young and in our prime*

*and though the time has slipped away*

*the pleasure is still all mine*

*written by keith sykes © 2011*