

## Another Day

Tis not of beauty I seek to speak  
But of torment and grief.  
Not talking about the wonders of Life  
But seeking a course of relief.

The glory of all creation surrounds me  
Why do I want to cry.  
I'm well sheltered and belly is full  
Thinking to escape if I die.

Love is free for giving and taking  
And I'm sorry about my circumstance.  
Life full of diversity, anything but boring  
Then I beg for a different chance.

I plead to God as if there's one who cares  
I know in my heart there's only existence.  
Wanting everything to be as I'd have it today  
My damnation is in my insistence.

Bellyache, whine, moan and groan  
That's about all I've writ.  
A moment reflecting, counting the blessings  
The answer, get over it.