

Maryjane

My dear Maryjane, I sent her away
My lawyer friend Michiel said she couldn't stay.

Her gentle comfort made my life lala
He told me her presence could cause a trauma.

Her sweet caress, of beauty made me aware
The ignorance of others is what causes the scare.

She is natural and pure like fruit on the vine
Not spoiled and rotten like legalized wine.

No aggression has ever come through her
The sanctity of life always shines truer.

We must not be together till I'm over my trial
But I'll see her around once in a while.