

Camden

"Simple Pleasure"

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When she left the room
her perfume filled the air.
Thirty years gone
it's still there.

How I love to breathe
the air she left behind.
This trick of fortune
fills my mind.

Simple pleasures,
silver treasures.
Take me far, far away...

Faded roses on
a table set for two.
An open window
shares my view.

Out among the fields,
breezes dance and play.
Tender mercies
soothe my day.

Simple pleasures,
silver treasures,
Take me far, far away...

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