

## **Andrew Duncan Brown**

### **"Sway"**

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I got up this mornin'™. Felt glued to my bed. My jumbled thoughts with my dreary head. It was time to get up and do it again. A cup of coffee with a mornin'™ blend. Then job number one came and then was done. A sigh of relief with a smile beneath. Had a break for an hour or two. Then off to number two because I have to.

Sway where the whim shall blow. Find someone and let her know. Dance upon the table top, and sing that song to the love bop.

A boy's gotta eat to keep him on his feet. A simple meal to express life's zeal. The hunger goes past the food to the mood. As beauty struts waiting to be consumed.

There's joy along with a tender touch. A feeling in the air just stirring strong. Crack a grin and move in willing. With confident luck the embrace is filling.

So sway where the whim shall blow. Find someone and let her know. Dance upon the table top. Sing that song to the love bop

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