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Joan Leindecker
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I see you little girl
So warm so dear
your bright eyes shining peacefully today
Tell me of your soul content in the important way
Your blue eyes shimmer
soft as a moonlit ocean
Your smile springs from the corners of your mouth
Making your cheeks round
and looking pleased with yourself
And why shouldn't you be?
I'm pleased with you too.
Although I will go away soon
and miss to see you grow
I will remember the sweet heart
I saw through your eyes.
Being satisfied to say
in years to come
That I shared some moments
in the spring of her life.
When her eyes shimmered blue
of an early morning hue
And her soft voice beckoned to play
in the water just a little more.
So we did enjoy the days
watching your free spirit stretch out
Filling mine with the joy
of your springtime heart.

Louise Kolakovich

... We Go Round

Gotta get gas before we start,
At last we're off to the supermart.
Two by two and one in the cart.
On a cold and frosty morning.

Swing your basket round the bend,
There's Joy and Cheer and Bounce at the end.
Maybe I'll even run into a friend,
On a cold and frosty morning.

Round and round the aisles we wind.
A song keeps turning around in my mind.
Where am I going? What will I find,
On a cold and frosty morning?

It isn't cool to pick your nose,
And don't get gum all over your clothes.
(Is this the role I freely chose,
On a magical April morning?)

The baby howls but he's dry as a bone.
(He's beginning to look like his father's clone.)
And he chants the song of an ice cream cone,
On a cold and frosty morning.

Fingering through a magazine,
I wait in line. What's it all mean?
The gossip, the glamour and haute cuisine,
On a cold and frosty morning.

Where are the dreams I dreamed with you;
Am I too blind to see they came true?
There's never time to think it through,
On a cold and frosty morning.

Ring me up so I can pay.
We'll trundle our bundles and be on our way.
The clouds unveil a crystal day.
But a cold and frosty morning.

Its the children that make me smile
and realize that
the lollipop has just been licked...not eaten.
Joan Leindecker

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