

Counter

Humphrey Bogart in his stylish Stetson and trench coat

His portrait staring at me from the counter where I sit

An old painting of a frilly dressed woman

Where Coca - Cola is advertised at five cents

Marilyn Monroe paintings in different poses

She could stand the test of time

And look at us as beautiful as ever

I will never be able to sit at this counter again

In this nostalgia atmosphere of yesterday

Since I heard the place had burned down

I catch an early morning walk

And enjoy this desert scenery

Being all built up to match the civilization of now

The cactus standing up to the heavens

With their different assortment of sizes

Enchanting in their sandy surroundings

To catch the beauty of life always changing

And open my soul to this existence of humanity

Is overwhelming with treasures stored in my mentality

For future generations to dwell on

Beyond my grave

Love You

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