**Café Life**

Music, lyrics, and arrangement by Kevin Marvelle

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Most times a vacation won’t change your life,

but a week in a French village opened my eyes.

Without my devices, I rested my mind and

discovered how to make better use of my time.

Before that trip, I focused on work and my wealth

that I can’t take with me to heaven or hell.

There I smelled roses, watched the moon and stars, and

tracked clouds and the sun as they danced ‘cross the sky.

I learned to live cafe life, sat and watched people nearby,

savoured coffee all morning, sipped wine from noon to night.

I took in the sights and sounds and let my senses run wild.

I slowed down the hands of my clock and took time to enjoy my life.

Time counted off with church bell chimes,

telling me when to eat and start sipping wine.

I toasted with strangers who loved Americans and

traded jokes and stories as we became friends.

I broke bread with some who chain-smoked cigarettes and

took council from others with tattoos on their backs.

I dodged random rain storms but welcomed the breeze

while hearing birds sing sweet melodies.

From my seat at the cafe, I was blessed with the sight of

vineyards below mountains in the everchanging light.

I shared simple pleasures with the people I met and

was taught a lesson I’ll never forget.

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I learned to live cafe life. I let my senses run wild.

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