

824-1000
I seek inspiration

I seek inspiration in the most unexpected ways
Often i simply seem to muddle through the days
And so i find the holy in moments i wouldn't expect
My soul in a cup of coffee i can resurrect
The smell of a peany on a humid spring morn
The sweetness of a morsel of autumn corn
But most i seek inspiration in my will to survive
There are times i have come to realize i may not thrive
But be ok with putting a foot in front of another
Or spending one fine night with my lover
And so for my life's duration
I'll keep my eyes open to each and every moment
Of inspiration