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4 Leaf Clover

By John E. Jones ©2013

One day I was laying back feeding ducks by the pond, staring at the clouds and what lies beyond.

The earth was rotating, as I counted clouds in the sky where will my life end up? I cant ask God why?

As I laid there, with a blanket in the grass,

people spoke to me and smiled, when they walked passed.

something struck my attention and my eyes couldnt believe,

it was a 4 leaf clover and I knew, it was luck. I would receive.

So I got up plucked it, and placed it in my wallet, because I knew I would of lost it, if I hid it in my pocket.

Every since I had this clover, good things came my way,

graduated from high school and going to college every day.

Bringing my son into this world, is the best joy you could have, all because of this clover, the coincidence makes me laugh.

but one day I looked in my wallet, the clover wasnt discovered

I searched everywhere, but it wasnt recovered.

Bad things came about, and it surrounded me constantly,

going straight to jail, and making all types of enemies.

Things are changing, good luck never came to me,

since my clover was taken, they took my freedom away from me,

what else could go wrong everything was so sweet,

until I lost it, and was taken off the streets.

when it was in my wallet, I never got pulled over,

but that all changed, when I lost my good luck charm, my 4 leaf clover.