

"King for a Day"

Oh how I miss freedom
The simple life
Waiting in a Cashiers line
Places that Normal People call Pressure
What I'd do for the Simple life again
Shopping down the Vegetable row
Squeezing Various kinds of fruits
And bagging nuts in Plastic
I wouldn't be in any hurry
I'd Savor the fresh Smell
It would Be a fun time
Reading the food facts on tables
Making good choices in what to eat
And being able to Select real meat
I would Be King for a day

Over →