

Why get bogged down in boring details,
When life was meant to be so wonderfully simple;
Trust in your heart and imagine whatever you can,
And know what is right in all that you mean.

Simplicity is knowing what's free without care,
It's learning to jump and daring to dare;
It knows no worry and helps all who show,
The magic and gift of what does bestow.

It's learning to live without all the cream,
Like sitting around when the rain starts to team;
It's smelling a rose and waiting the due,
It's heaven I've heard, so why haunt you.

Simplicity is to live and learning to trust,
In all that you can and all that you must;
It's waiting till God finds you a perfect partner,
Like soaking up pleasure, from a sinners lost laughter.

It's lovely to think with the mind of a child,
And perfect in heart being kind and just mild;
To be simple is enjoying a humble home meal,
And making love in the dark with someone who's real.

Signed

Keep it similar