

Finders Keepers

The Long Lost

Small token found,
upon the ground.
One of a kind,
some lucky find.
Admist flotsam and jetsam floats.
Some odds and ends,
My only friends...

I feel I must take in
Things that are forsaken.
But who will collect me?
We'll see, we'll see...

I must protect,
What I collect.
Where will I store,
Sundreams galore?
A place for everything,
And everything in its place.
I've no space-- no room on my shelf,
And no place for myself.
No where that I belong...
What's wrong, what's wrong? ...

I spend my time at the Five&Dime.
A treasure trove,
I often dove..
Through bric-a-brac for anything I lacked.
Until.. You came--
One day I stopped at a curio shop.
Then you walked in,
My long lost twin.
How curious when happenstance and chance align..
For it was meant to be,
That someday you'd find me.
Just put me by your side,
And I'll reside...

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