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*A song.*

**I care for (a good heart and a smile)**

- I don't care about the heels you're wearing  
the bag - or the wheels on your car - nor the  
color of your eyes - or the pennies in your wallet  
but I do care for - a good heart and a smile

In the end, what matters is a good friend  
I don't need ten - but I do enjoy to company  
of two - perhaps three

- Late nights with wine and crackers  
early morning walks - painting the  
world with colors of versatility

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- I enjoy life - enjoy living -  
the spectrum of colors  
and the variety of valleys  
some high and some low  
sometimes covered in crisp  
white snow - sometimes filled  
with flowers for us to enjoy  
- sometimes steep and scary

- all in all the valleys makes our  
life an interesting thing - to

write about, paint - and sing  
about - in the end - when  
you run across the valleys  
if you've got a good friend  
running along with you -  
things become so much better  
and when you need it the most  
- brighter

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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