

My Way

T M Wall

Dump found plywood is my way to go
Old pickup that starts at twenty below
My wood stove found in the weeds
Surrounded by cedar from a friend's good deed
Mismatched cushions on a chair I found
Stuff for nothing scattered all around
Taking recycling to the max
Brand new handle on a very old ax
My car is primed, old and tired too
Traded for painting, was glad to do
Six months insurance thrown in with the deal
me with a grin and a new set of wheels
Electric stove in the kitchen was free
Porcelain candle stand, no electricity
For running water have to run with the pan
Smoke out of my ears trying to figure a fan
Going backwards fast finding my way
Loving it more, day after day
Rolling my own because of the cost
slowing a habit I should have lost
Hot water in the Empire, big old pot
Sitting on the wood stove, it's always hot
My stereo system, a wire from my truck
A month of good music costing a buck
Now the thing that's important is my time
Got to learn how to do this, make it all mine
In school in my mind for my next new career
Living on luck, time and poetry so dear