

The Swing

The swing sat alone

Swinging by itself

It called to me saying

“Please come and give me a swing”

I know you may be too old

Or to busy for such Childs play

But come back to me

And I will throw all of your troubles away

I will bring you back to those good old days

When there was no homework, drama, and stress

But only fun, joy and happiness

The offer was tempting so I had to give it a try

I hopped back on that swing

Which I spent most of my days

And simply swung back and fourth

I wish I could do this every day

The swing showed me things I had ignored

Like the animals formed in the moving clouds

And the little birds flaying across the sound

I do not know how long I swung

But what I do know is that

If life gives you problems

Just hop on a swing

And all your problems will swing away