What does he see in those mashed potatoes? what secrets does he hold that can be so grin? the silence like a canyon dividing them he's on one side she's opposite him trying so desperately to get his attention

she says, "honey, you're a bastard of great proportion". he says, "darling, I plead guilty to that sin." with potatoes half way to his mouth he looks her in the eye and says, "without a doubt my love for you is all that I believe in.

"With those few simple words her heart is sent soaring she's able to face another day . through the anger and the laughter she knows that she matters and somebody out there cares.

What does she gain by all this sulking? what trouble can there be for one so young? dark tension building like the clouds of a storm her daughter's in her room and she's at the door trying to figure what all this fuss is for.

she says, "mother, you're a witch and I'll always hate you." she says, "daughter, perhaps these words you speak are true." she quietly moves towards the bed, look her in the eye gently says, "but I will always believe in you."

With those few simple words her heart is sent soaring she's able to face another day. through the anger and the laughter she knows that she matters and somebody out there cares.

what do we need to keep us going?
what do we need at the end of the day?
mysteries keep piling like dirty clothes
in the corner.
you never thought you'd give up.
but you're beginning to wonder
when through the gloom you hear
a familiar voice say....
.... a few simple words
that send your heart soaring
you're able to face another day.
through the anger and the laughter
you know that you matter
and somebody out there cares.