Simple Pleasures

When she left the room Her perfume filled the air. Thirty years gone It's still there.

How I love to breathe The air she left behind. This trick of fortune Fills my mind.

Simple pleasures, Silver treasures. Take me far, far away...

Faded roses on A table set for two. An open window Shares my view.

Out among the fields, Breezes dance and play. Tender mercies Soothe my day.

Simple pleasures, Silver treasures, Take me far, far away...