

## Chewy Times

I try to remember the sweet summer days  
When all in my world was whipped cream  
I know I was there and felt good at the time  
But now it all seems like a dream

Whatever had happened to sour all the cream  
I've tried to make sense of it all  
That while I was laughing and enjoying my days  
I was headed for such a big fall

Life has a way of waking us up  
And that's just what life did to me  
Now I must forget all the good that once was  
And think what the future can be

My dreams and assumptions all died in a flash  
And there's so much to work and think through  
The sweet taste of cream went out of my life  
And left bitter gristle to chew

I grieved and withdrew down into myself  
To the point where I might disappear  
But I'm back with a vengeance and I want you to know  
I'm me, I'm OK and I'm here

I've chewed on the problem and swallowed some pride  
And abandoned the need to know why  
But if anyone else gives me gristle I swear  
I'll spit it back in their eye!