

Keys

I couldn't find my keys today
Where they went, I couldn't say
And I looked everywhere I could
Even among the freezer food
Without success of course and so
Without my keys I couldn't go
But had somewhere I had to be
An interview arranged for three
And that was still a drive away
Why me? I thought and why today?

Well I was getting quite annoyed
Replayed my day but still a void
I always left my keys on view
By the door I entered through
But they simply were not there
Not in pockets nor by the chair
Came the time I had to phone
That moment feeling so alone
To tell them I would let them down
And couldn't make our time in town

The girl was very nice and kind
She said they surely wouldn't mind
In fact, I'd had a lucky break
Big trouble on the road I'd take
A biker fell so a lorry braked hard
And spun across the boulevard
A multiple crash the news had said
Many involved and so many dead
Fire and ambulance sent all their crews
Had I really not heard it all over the news?

I thanked her in shock at what she had said
That could have been me there among all the dead
While I had been cursing the loss of my keys
When, as it turned out, I should have been pleased
that careless misplacement had saved me that day
but still where the keys were, I couldn't say
I decided it best to accept and not worry
The appointment was missed now, no need to hurry
But what happened next, I've no way to explain
My keys were right there by your old photo frame