

Peachy Blue Obsession

(Richard Lamplough)

*Picked up tunes I should be singing,
And put them down without a song.
Picked up dreams I should believe in,
Then put them back where they belong.
Picked up books I should be reading,
And put them down without a glance.
Picked up criticisms easy,
That only gave me half a chance.*

*Picked up my life to learn a lesson,
And put it down without a clue.
Picked up this peachy blue obsession,
And put it down to loving you.*

*Picked up lengthy explanations,
And put them down in black and white.
Picked up blows of education,
That put me down without a fight.
Picked up juvenile dementia,
And put its use to set me free.
Picked up angels of adventure,
And they refuse to let me be.*