

"TREASURES OLD AND NEW"

The Misty hills of Middle Tennessee, over and around where love abounds,
A sight for sore eyes, a beauty I hadn't recognized, previously.
From Kentucky to Tennessee we came to an inherited farm from my family.
Great grandfather to grandmother, my daddy to me!
As a child, I was my daddy's tag-along,
From tag-along to owner it came to be.
There were car trips from town, fishing, times together,
Love connections came to be with my daddy and me.
And now, there's thankfulness for the then and now, the old and new,
For eyes to see the beauty of the day after having been away.