

My tea
by Michael Pearson

I like my tea,
Not because of the sugar I add,
Nor because of the milk I pour,
I like my tea,
Because of its natural essence,
One that's warm,
One that brings comfort,
For that's why I love you.

You aid me with a sore throat,
You soothe my upset tummy,
You're there when my mind is occupied,
Comforting me when I'm in need,
Just like my favorite tea,
That's how I like my tea.