

Susan at Play

only three years on
you've come a long way, baby
music scents our nest

seven decades on
a long and winding passage
your dad's dogged child

high barricades breached
deep dark hollows of grief bridged
you've prevailed by grit

we've shared harmony
these sweet twenty-four years on
wish twenty-four more

kindness is your song
finest player ever known
music scents our life

