

PRECIOUS PIRATES

A sly devilish pirate
Has invaded my heart,
And, in search of my treasures,
Has torn it apart;

You would never suspect
Her sweet innocent air,
Eyes as deep as a coal mine
And as dark as her hair;

There is perfume and powder
Scattered round in her haste,
And my peace and decorum
Are forever laid waste;

I confess, as a Grandpa,
This has happened before,
And in truth we enjoy it
So we don't bar the door;

They hold us to ransom
As all pirates would,
And we yield up our love
As Grandparents should;

The sacks in the strongroom,
With affection are full,
And there's always a drawstring
For a pirate to pull;

We hope that their booty
Will last them for years,
They can hoard all the smiles
And trade off the tears;

And someday looking back,
They may yet realize,
They may have been pirates
But we captured the prize.

Alex Graham