

My Heart

By Olivia de Ponce

If you leap into my heart
You will see me and my Grandpa fishing
You will hear us singing our favorite camping songs
Each note way off pitch
Each song our smiles getting bigger

You will smell the woods of Bridgeport
You will feel the warmth of the fire cracking like a witch and her evil laugh.
You will taste freshly caught supper
And you would miss him too.