One More Ordinary Day

Lyn Roark Covert
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Nothing much, just an ordinary day
Not Christmas morning or a special birthday
But a day from long ago that evokes memories of the past,
A day I forever wish could last.
Waking early on a summer morn
Listening to birds and a distant horn
Let’s eat breakfast- cereal and milk
Maybe today a fort will be built.
Go out to play with friends on the street
While I stay home with chores to complete.
Straightening the house, picking up clothes and toys
Left strewn about by two little boys.
Drinking coffee, lost in dreams
Nothing special this day seems.
Time for lunch, come in please
Let’s have Kool-Aid and grilled cheese
Riding bikes and playing ball, nothing special about today at all.
We focus on holidays and major events
Take pictures, make memories, money well spent.
But the pictures etched in my mind today
Are of a time and place far away
As this day draws to a close
and memories play in my head
I feel my heart yearning to say
Can I have just one more ordinary day.