

My Hidden Treasure

My hidden treasure is different from what you would
imagine,
It's not a chest of gold,
Or an ancient silver sovereign.

She has a heart of gold,
Or a hand to hold.
When you're feeling down.
Lips to kiss,
And a presence I miss,
When she's not around.

My Hidden Treasure is different from what you would
imagine,
She lights up my day,
In every way,
She is my Hidden Treasure

By Daniel Lawson