

Hidden Treasure

Your chest remains shut enclosing a heart of gold.
The lock occasionally breaks, revealing the treasure you with-hold.

You gave me a shiny bracelet with purple stones inside.
And whenever I choose to wear it, it fills me full of pride.

I find you when I'm lonely, beauty cannot hide.
You shimmer in the sunlight, secrets of the tide.

So when your chest is open, paternal treasures you will teach.
Your belief in me is priceless, take me to the beach ...

Dedicated to Grandad Jim

By Leanne Clark