COFFEE OR TEA?



Coffee, my lifeline, my perfect companion, no strings attached, you ease the daily grind, I can't live without you, my morning coffee...

Tea, my Darjeeling one, my true brew, my flavorite beverage, you start my tea-rific day...

Coffee-you perk me up when I am feeling low, you java me through the morning and the mourning...

Tea, with my honey, you tide me over the rough seas of the day. and help me climb the hill so steep...

Coffee, I savor my afternoon saviour. You filter out all the sad with a jolt of reality. No strings attached...

Tea, you're my afternoon perfect cup of high tea. You get me through the strains of the day...

Coffee, my nighttime lover, always there for me anytime I reach for you at night. "Not tonight, I have a headache" but without my coffee I will have that headache. For all you do for me: Thanks a latte.

Tea, a perfect way to end my imperfect day, Tea leaves me getting ready for a better day tomorrow, it's my bag, tea is.

Copyright, © 2024, Toni Thompson