

Lessons learned

I've been on that side

Of the fence

I know it is not greener

My spectacles are not tinted pink

Or smudged

They are clean and clear

I do not look on you

With green eyes

I am a great believer

In what goes around

Comes around and is always

Growing nearer

I would not sail back

On green seas

Of choppy water

My tide is calm and blue

Your moon full

Mine only a quarter