

The Company Of One

Eleanor McEvoy

A company of one
A harmony unsung
Coffee percolating
Curtains to be drawn
Aprons to be worn unstrung

Nobody waiting
Nobody home
Occupation or the next of kin unknown
A company of one

A symphony in blue
A pot of tea for two
Breakfast on the patio
And lunch upon the lawn
It's the same from dawk till dusk till dawn

No celebrating

Nothing is new
Just one more to-do list on my list to do
A company of one
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A harmony unsung
Meadow flowers pressed and dried
Sheep in formaldehyde
Sleeping side by side by side by side

This company will
Never divide
No, this company will never multiply
A company of one

A company of one
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