My Feline Friend

Music and Lyrics by Heather Percy

My fe
line
friend,
some-times called a cat,
regal

sits
that bless-ed
She preens
and

purrs,
curls up in the chair.
This is her realm,

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she's not one to care. But then at night, when she snuggles at the end of my bed, her purring lulls me to sleep. In the morning, I wake and she warms my feet, her seeming affection is sweet. The beast from before is not here any more. Peer ing around, she jumps to the ground.

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