

Wild Card

Mindy Gledhill

Tangled hair with dirty face and feet
You dance to your own beat
Right down the city Main Street

People stare and whisper talk so cheap
But you say "How was your week?"
And you kiss them on the cheeks

You're a wild card
You have all the fun
You're a wild card
But when the day is done
You are mine
And that makes me the lucky one

You're the kind to pick the neighbor's roses
In your underclothes
While they watch through the window
Laughing loudly in the library
While everybody reads
Like it's your specialty

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You're a wild card
But when the day is done
You are mine
And that makes me the lucky one

So I'll play my hand at life believing
Every win and every loss is teaching
Me to paint my world in color
To see its beauty through the eyes of others

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