

The Bean and the Grape

Though coffee be my drink of choice
when morning sun doth rise,
when same sun sets
I'm sure to change,
and grant no compromise.

From bean to grape, the switch is made,
without much stress or strain.
yet lo 'n behold
the brash effects
upon my addled brain.

While bean doth serve to wake me up
and plan another day,
the grape will take
its altered state
and throw my cares away.

But truth be told, as best I know,
about the who and when,
it's I who run
this daily maze
again, again and again