

Inspirational



They're all out trooping Burnham,
While I am left at home.
I would quite like to join them,
I'd love to have a roam.

But circumstance prohibits me,
I cannot walk that far.
I might have gone to see,
Their journey, but by car.

The walk is inspirational,
Says Terry with a smile,
The writers aspirational,
While walking for a mile.

The barman counted them all out,
And counts them all back home.
If I'd been there then I must doubt
My age would thus be shown.

So, thank you all who walked around,
The village that's so pretty.
And thank you all, this poem I found,
Inspiring short, cute, ditty.