

My Garage Floor

Absent you've been, for such a long time
A garage sale has brought you back
Becoming visible and useful and fine.

You were cluttered and hidden
From my view
How I missed you, it's really true

Children grown up and having moved away
Had things stored on you
Funny how they always got their way

Years have gone by, without needing their things
Abandoning them upon the garage floor
Among other things

With warnings about the things abandoned
I told them all what would be in store
Low and behold, I got rid of it all

Now your mine again, space to be used
We can clean out the house
And now have room to store it on you.