Encompassed by Gratitude
By Francesca Cottone

Sitting at the table
Surrounded by friends
The day is getting late
But I hope this never ends

We're talking and laughing and having fun
Eating our meals perfectly well done

As the conversation ends we look around the room
I know that everyone is thinking the same thing I do
The smile of gratitude growing on our faces
While we all quietly speak our graces

The way we eat without having to worry
The way we can rest without a need to hurry
The places we go, the people we see
The love that is shared completely for free

The way that we are all so blessed
The volume of which can never be stressed
I hold the thanks deep in my heart
Along with the gratitude which can never be torn apart