Goodnight Promise

by David A. Dunn

Another day is in the bag
And I’m just checking in?
MyStuff got handled right up front
But things keep pressing-in.

I’ve been running hard and sweating
No, I’ve not been kicking back
Must you try to give me
Those open-ended tasks.

Those people who are needy
They seem so far off-track?
I moved in the suburbs,
Where we don’t look at that.

I’m overdrawn, the kids are calling
And everything is urgent.
Oh, thank you for reminding me
I’ve got to get detergent.

Don’t worry Lord I love you
Tomorrow I’ll try again.
To take a stab at your stuff
If I can fit it in.

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