

## PRECIOUS PIRATES

A sly devilish pirate  
Has invaded my heart,  
And, in search of my treasures,  
Has torn it apart;

You would never suspect  
Her sweet innocent air,  
Eyes as deep as a coal mine  
And as dark as her hair;

There is perfume and powder  
Scattered round in her haste,  
And my peace and decorum  
Are forever laid waste;

I confess, as a Grandpa,  
This has happened before,  
And in truth we enjoy it  
So we don't bar the door;

They hold us to ransom  
As all pirates would,  
And we yield up our love  
As Grandparents should;

The sacks in the strongroom,  
With affection are full,  
And there's always a drawstring  
For a pirate to pull;

We hope that their booty  
Will last them for years,  
They can hoard all the smiles  
And trade off the tears;

And someday looking back,  
They may yet realize,  
They may have been pirates  
But we captured the prize.

Alex Graham