

SOMETIMES I CAN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK

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Sometimes when I am traveling across the land to play and sing
I have to stay in cheap hotels with all their charms and all their smells
But other times I get to stay in places I don't have to pay
Where friendly strangers from the start open their doors and cupboards and hearts

I'm so grateful
Sometimes I can't believe my luck

There was a night I played a show and at the end I had to go
And stay at the venue owner's home to try and rest my weary bones
And when I woke up to go pee it was so dark I couldn't see
I didn't know her house that well and so then down the stairs I fell

I'm so grateful
Sometimes I can't believe my luck

Soon everyone was out of bed to find me lying with my head
And back and hip and elbows, too, all scraped up and black and blue
And I was rushed to the ER which, thankfully, wasn't that far
I'd rarely felt so all alone, I was so scared and far from home

I'm so grateful
Sometimes I can't believe my luck

X-rays and scans and meds for pain and then the doctor made it plain
That I was lucky nothing broke and self-care is not a joke
My loving host did stay with me until the nurses set me free
With orders to go home and take an unscheduled unpaid break

I'm so grateful
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At home I spent three days in bed with icepacks on my back and head
And I watched way too much TV, but hey, at least I can still see
So overall I wasn't harmed except for this scar here on my arm
I know it could have been much worse, I could have left there in a hearse

I'm so grateful
Sometimes I can't believe my luck