

Everything mine means everything to me as you may well soon see,
Why nothing is hard to count on after all the work you have done to be;
I am tired of it all being yours and it is good to see everything mine,
As I consider all the words of this poem and write then on the line.

Well everything is not yours but you want everything like me,
That is very hard and nearly impossible, for someone else to be;
Everything mine is for me along so don't think you can get it off me,
Unless you pay the price that I ask you to., and then you can have a bit like me.

Everything mine is a very selfish idea, that I alone will want.
And try if you like to be something else, but something else will be mine;
Sometimes it is nice to give a few things away and that reduces mine,
But keeping everything else for yourself all the time money is hard to find.

Well if everything is yours and you're digging in the ground,
You are probably looking for everything mine in a hole you found;
But everything mine is not as simple as digging for ore and making metal,
Because money isn't cheap and you can't often keep the petal.

For love is like believing on earth you can have everything yourself,
And all that is mine is not the whole world to myself;
But sharing things fairly as really there is enough for all to have something,
And the some things that are mine are not only for me but everyone else.

You most things that are mine are all of my books on the shelf,
And while they are mine they also belong to someone else;
As they share them themselves with everything they think mind,
And I really have a lot of trouble keeping everything mine all to myself.

Signed,

What is Yours