

What I like about this,
Is the taste of the coffee and beans;
With a flavour not too strong,
Which has the strength of the life of a song.

Lite coffee you say I'll like it,
After being on this starvation diet;
I've been drinking this stuff too long,
Like the cost of this coffees all wrong.

Well I'm losing weight of my waste,
But life coffee diet and taste;
You might have to make it in haste,
And grind all the beans to a paste.

Lite coffee is what you desire,
In the light of the voices in choir;
To sing like the songs of the birds,
Not cough up the medicine in words.

This coffee is good for a think,
As you switch the light on and drink;
It's a shame to put coffee beans in ink,
Instead I might make coffee for a girl in pink.

It's not what she wears but the drink,
Of the pink coffee I put down in ink;
The clothes she wears helps her to think,
That's this coffee is only a locket and link.

Signed,

Light pink coffee