

More time for rhyming time, more time for having time,

More time to understand, to try and live rhyming time;

More time to think what to say and say what you think in rhyme.

More time to listen and hear as you're hearts beating in rhythm.

More time to look what to do and see and know what you are,

More time to appreciate your birthday and think about every star;

More time for people who care and more time to reach and search,

More time for heaven above and more time for God in church.

More time to have and to hold that women in your dreams,

More time for love and to marry that wife who always seems;

More time for beauty and pleasure and perfecting things in life,

More time to stay out of trouble and God keep you out of strife.

More time for the best things on earth where heaven God above,

More time for gifts and treasures where giving is what it's worth;

More time for living to know to admire the things you love,

More time for sitting to write and learn what is God about.

More time to read and to do, to be fit and interested in life,

More time for paradise where love is going to your only wife;

More time for the sun and the surf where the beach is full of sand,

More time for time itself when you know snow is time in hand.

More time for the end of my poem where rhyming has a rhyme,

More time for rhyming time where time rhymes well in time,

More time for learning to write time rhyming time in rhyme,

More time for a countries demand where life is rhyming time.

Signed,

A few more times