



# Food for Thought

by Danny Taylor, 11/20/2010



Chew on this... you look left and right, and see empty chairs  
You talk about fun times over the year, but only silence fills the air  
You slouch down in your chair, and no one scolds you and makes you sit up  
A plate hits the floor, and no one tell you to pick it up

I know. Hard to imagine, yet crazy as it seems  
This is reality for some, at times even me  
To lie to myself and say all I need is myself  
No dinner on the table... just another day I'm thankful for being able to see more misery

Grateful for feeling unwanted and not feeling a part of the family  
Knowing and having it shoved in my face like the dressing  
Stuffed like a turkey of thoughts so depressing  
It shouldn't be like this!

Why is it like this?  
Why can't I connect with you? Why can't you connect with me? Why is it like this?  
How come my yams aren't so sweet?  
The circumstances have delivered to me a plate of haha and playing in the street  
Inside it's a little pink, outside it's barely brown  
Yet it feels right knowing it's wrong, but I just ignore how it sound

The fact is my heart isn't on this empty plate and fork  
So naturally, of course,  
I just lay my face on the napkin and fill it with tears  
Those tears are shaped like the things I wish I had here

I know no one, and you treat me as the closet outcast  
I wonder if I will outlast  
Another year like this one here  
And then it becomes clear

As I awake from my sleep, realizing I'm drifting on my past  
Surely it didn't last  
Surely this shouldn't happen to anyone; but it does  
What can I do to change that?

I ask myself every day, how can I build on this foundation?  
I want my brothers and sisters to have it better than me  
Come forth, let your plate be stacked  
Run around laughing, like you don't know how to act

Who said anything about misery?  
I'm all smiles and giggles, come look at me  
Looky! Looky! I got collard greens  
And never had zucchini bread until I had some from this wonderful lady  
Every time I take a bite, I savor the flavor  
And think how much better it tastes around everyone

Everything is better when you can do it with the people you cherish  
No one wants to be left out, so why do we think clothes and shelter make a home?  
Why don't we think about those who spend Thanksgiving feeling alone?  
Those who long to be wanted and loved

Thanksgiving is about more than turkey and cornbread, it's about cherishing those you love  
Family is taken for granted until they're gone  
A person can have three people in their circle,  
But yet fill up a church when they croak

In a time where peace of mind has a price limit  
But peace and love have no bounds or limits  
We may not be able to give a dollar, but at least give a care  
And thank about what you would do if you had no one to share

Simply because you were the only one sitting at that empty table  
Trying to be thankful in your heart but unable  
And we are so quick to say, it can always be worse - yeah, true, but it can always be better  
So does that make me selfish because I want more and to have better?

All right, the next time you have a Thanksgiving  
And struggle with a prayer for the cross,  
Think about all those chairs and plates being bare...  
Now that, my friend, is Food for Thought.

*~ Danny Taylor*