



Anticipation

by Sarah Ziman

Today my friend is coming round for tea;
I'll have that fizzy feeling all day long,
which ties a shining string from her to me.
Today my friend is coming round for tea.
It's like a gift that no one else can see;
my feet have got a smile, my heart a song.
Today my friend is coming round for tea –
I'll have that fizzy feeling all day long.

