

## What I Want

You ask me what I want from life ... the things that make me smile.  
You want to know what makes me happy ... what I search for all the while.

OK, my friend, I'll tell you true ... the things that I want most.  
But ... laugh just once ... and I will send you off ... to find someone else to roast!

First and most important ... is love ... you can be sure.  
To know it is to want it ... without hope for help or cure.

Next is wondrous beauty ... that queen of worldly treasures.  
What joy she brings to all who give ... themselves to her sweet pleasures.

Next, I'll list perfection ... unending effort to achieve.  
Yet, to try with all my might ... builds character, I believe.

Adventure too, deserves a place ... for exotic dangers give life its spice.  
Think how boring things would be ... if all were cozy, warm and nice.

Also peace must be included ... or I would soon go quite insane.  
Tranquil peace saves my psyche ... from confusion, stress and pain.

All these things ... I need at times ... to keep my mind and soul alive.  
But ... there is something else I need ... otherwise, I can't survive.

Freedom is that certain something ... that gives my eye its gleam.  
Life without it would be real bad ... a kind of hell, it would seem.

Without the freedom to enjoy them ... what are beauty, peace and love?  
Perfection and adventure must, with freedom ... work hand and glove.

So you see ... my wants are simple ... but not so easy to obtain.  
Well, no worries ... I try like crazy ... it looks to be, not quite in vain.