

# Two Toothbrushes

Somehow it's those little things,  
The here and now  
A mind content,  
And a heart  
which sings.  
Two toothbrushes  
Share one cup in a bathroom,  
One with soft  
One with hard bristles,  
Both fairly worn  
With usage  
Their mileage  
Time's testament  
To whatever kind  
Of marriage.  
Tokens of togetherness  
Two toothbrushes  
No more orless  
A kind of bliss,  
Let's keep it like this.