

What about contentment?

Ambition, originality, enterprise, achievement – are they worth the bother?

In this wee corner o the world
noo, mony years I've spent
while life's long story has unfurled,
an I've maistly been content.

CHORUS: Joys an sorrows often show, (After each verse.)
 and anger and resentment.
 The likes o thaim are aw the go,
 but what about contentment?

"Juist keep busy," some wuid say,
"an let the rest go by ye."
But keepin busy every day
much pleisure will deny ye.

"Strike oot boldly, ithers say,
"on paths maist folk avoid."
But if ye dae ye'll find why they
're noo itherweys employed!

"Be a leader!" is the tune
that's sung by yin an aw.
But every leader, late or soon
will stumble an then faw.

"Be creative. That's the route
that shairly leads tae fame!"
And mony tried it at the toot,
yet naeb'dy kens their name.

Sae I've come tae this conclusion,
an I'm pretty shair it's true;
contentment's nae illusion,
but it juist comes oot the blue.

 Joys an sorrows often show,
 and anger an resentment;
 but though sic things are aw the go,
 I'll juist wait on contentment.