

A Horse, a Dog, and Me
Patricia Mueller

**When does a memory become today,
A scent, a sound, a thought, a touch?
A horse, a dog, and me.**

**Wooly coat from winter's breath,
Golden brown in summer's smile,
A horse, a dog, and me.**

**Simple times of long ago,
The sound of feet on country roads,
A horse, a dog, and me.**

**Bright star of face and sweetness near,
Three in love, unmatched and clear,
A horse, a dog, and me.**

**Warm and fresh and clean and blue,
A sky unending in our view,
A horse, a dog, and me.**

**Time unending and yet long gone,
The scent of wild and tame as one,
A horse, a dog, and me.**

**Ebony mane and fluffy brown,
And golden hair on paths unknown,
A horse, a dog, and me.**

**Untouched, enduring, and forever young,
Simple joy and a day all one,
A horse, a dog, and me.**

**Long gone and yet anew each day,
A scent, a sound, a thought, a touch,
Brings back from time a memory,
That once again becomes today,
A horse, a dog, and me.**