Share the Love Rhannu'r Cariad

Cat Lady

by Mike James

Do you know that woman?
The one along your street.
The one with all the cats
That look like they don't eat.
She may be old and grumpy
And live a grim existence
But once she had ambitions
A life of self-fulfilment.

A travelled world
A boy, a girl.
A husband, house and pets.
Several grandkids
Oak trees planted
Life without regrets

So do you know that woman?
The one who won't be known.
She may just have a reason
She lives there all alone.
Sadness creates armour
Protecting further bleeds
Knock her door, post a note
It may be what she needs.



