

She always liked tea

I never understood why

Though i never understood why she liked me either

She always liked to see the different types at the store

Though she always bought the same ones

Earl gray

I always thought it was funny that a tea had the same name as me

I never liked tea

It was too slow to make compared to the fast pace of life

I preferred instant coffee to the long process of tea

That was her favorite part

Cleaning the leaves

Boiling the water to the perfect temperature

Waiting just enough time for the tea to give the flavor

without the bitterness

She always liked tea

I didn't

but if the few hours i spent every week making tea made her happy

Distracted from the pain in her bones

Distracted her from what was coming

Made her willing to keep going

Then i was willing

Willing to spend the time

cleaning boiling waiting

For the perfect tea

I was willing to learn for her

Watching learning practicing

Waking up early so the tea was ready when she woke

Although she started waking up later and later

I was willing to wait for her

Willing to help her down the stairs

Cause

She always liked tea

But the doctors were right

The medicine doesn't work for everybody

I don't need to spend my mornings making tea anymore

I could just spend a few minutes and make some coffee

Sleep in

I wouldn't have to wake up early so make tea anymore

But

She always liked tea

{your resident mountain flamingo}