

Puzzling Puzzles

(Words and Music by Mark Wesling)

I have a puzzle of five hundred pieces
This special gift from my little nieces
It was from a place I had been
And a time though, I didn't know when

They said find the four corners and lay them out
Then turn each piece over and don't pout
You can start from one corner and go one by one
And fit each piece together, this was fun

The blues made the sky and the greens made the trees
It wasn't so puzzling, I'd have to agree
Each piece fit together with a wonderful snap
And if it didn't, I would just laugh

Soon the image became more clear
A place I had known began to appear
Each piece became easier to find
I could see the final picture in my mind

Then there were just a few pieces left
I could only stop and hold my breath
When the final piece fit and the puzzle was finished
I looked at the place I'd always cherished

The puzzle was a picture of our backyard
With our whole entire family gathered
We were all smiling with our arms around each other
This wasn't such a puzzling puzzle