High Tea

I lived at Riverscourt, Rowden Abbey Chartley Hall, Pen-y-Lan Cottage Ystrad Hall, Pirton, Perrycroft, Rowden House and Lakeside Lodge

Can anyone tell me Why? Why am I living at all? Same goes for my loved ones and dogs

Surpassed Ignorance I realize I don't really exist There is just Pure Consciousness Willing to come Home some rainy afternoon Look out of the Window and say:

"It's been a wonderful day My Golden Retriever Peter and I Shot five capercailzies at Tilbouries And had High Tea with The Queen Mother At Castle May"