

The Solace of Olives

by Bill Yarrow

When I lived in Valdosta,
I relied on
the solace of olives

When I moved to Brainerd,
I depended on
the solace of olives

Transferred to Taos,
I turned to
the solace of olives

Alone in Eugene,
I sought out
the solace of olives

Retired in Anaheim,
I entertain
the solace of olives

