

In
the
cool
mor
ning
air,
your
arom
a cudd
les me

and plays a role in my routine. For your job is not
to just wake me up, but for me to enjoy the flavor
of your company. The richness and blend that ma
kes your bean so special to me, how it hugs m
y soul like a good friend. Without you, I wo
uld struggle to move. To think. To smile.
So you save me from my Hyde self. M
y day does not suffer when you are
here in my daily life. Our frien
dship shall last the test of
time. Coffee love.