

# A Pocket Full of Thanks

I tuck my thanks in pockets,  
So they're with me all day long,  
One for every helping hand,  
And every silly song.

I've got a thanks for teachers,  
For games we love to play,  
A thanks for cozy jackets  
On a frosty, chilly day.

My pockets may look empty,  
But they're full of grateful cheer  
Because my heart keeps whispering,  
"I'm thankful you are here."

