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Renewal

Captured and enraptured

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by your disarming nature

you've hi-jacked my heart

and it feels like you're

tearing this poor boy apart

I guess I should have

known it from the start

first comes like and then

comes love or maybe it's the

other way around

but I'm feeling it

from the ground up

with some degree of mercy

from the Lord above

Sometimes I think that you fit me

like a glove

ginger beer licorice whips

horse and sleigh ride trips

in the white powdered snow

beneath our feet and hanging on

the boughs of

trees

wearing a warm jacket

that puts me at ease

in the back of my mind

I try to find the moment

when to kiss you

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten