

And advice - direction, no supplies too
 And bare brown legs
 That doubtless were well made for you
 Brown useful hands
 So sensitive, as if just bathed in dew
~~It~~ yours so graceful & so charming
 So witty & disarming

The Woods are Full of Them.

You ask me if I love you,
 You say it means your life.
 But others have before you
 And they have each a wife.

You say I'm inspiration,
 That I'm your breath & food;
 But better was some later
 Better & twice as good.

I'm not your inspiration.
 Not wine, it is a pair.
 It's merely empty passion
 That drives you to this act.