**Lady’s Velvet**

*May 8, 2013*

Have the tasted fruit more sweet.

Then love in the afternoon Two bodies twine as two hearts beat.

My lady bid me enter in her private velvet room.

What calls to I with bouquet of musks rare perfume Stroke soft fine fur.

Her eyes Demur Sweet drops of honey dew call to you

Rose petals blush and open Her murmurs sighs and

Whispers say come in come in oh yes you may all I ask be

Gentle no hurry no haste nor fast please let me rise to meet thee that we

May know the peaks of love come in come in yes come and then

Perhaps we' ll meld and join in love again.

But all I ask is that it last

Pray let's not come too soon