

WITH YOU

For Jim

There's so much that I want to do with you.
My mind already feels like it's been glued with you.

Wandering the blue-jay way
my body wants to be in tune with you.

Meditating, reading *War and Peace* in bed,
I even feel I can be blue with you.

It's too early (second week) to share this song:
I'd like to come over and cook legumes with you.

Get a grip, girl, you'd say. Don't pant and ache.
All our hurts, I know I would undo with you.

I've only seen your face on-screen.
Is it too soon to say I'd never be untrue with you?

Your grizzled chin, your gravelly voice, your punning wit:
Can I help it if I'm the loving loon with you?

If these words could slow my heart,
When we meet, I'd try and be so cool with you.

You're Wood-Goat, I'm Fire-Monkey;
My nature's so impatient to spoon with you.