

THOSE SPECIAL TIMES

Philip Higson

Sometimes a lovely girl becomes a home
When her lips part for an insatiate kiss;
And an adoring gaze that thrives with this
Adds welcome to the genial realm you comb.

Or, if beneath high summer's warming dome
Her eager loins enhance domestic bliss,
Sometimes a lovely girl becomes a home
When her lips part for an insatiate kiss.

Then life, once seen in tedious monochrome
As from a sterile sun-deprived abyss,
Grows rainbow hues, exciting emphasis;
And hidden mysteries open like a tome:
Sometimes a lovely girl becomes a home.

"Those Special Times" © 2008 by Philip Higson

Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 5 No. 1 2008