

Seasonal Holiday

"valentine part XIV (deliverance)"

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You're the one
Who shares my hours
You're the one
Who shares my house
You're the one
Who shares my showers
You're the one
Who ate my mouse;
My goldfish on a sandwich
My cat sauteed with wine.
Despite these tiny failings,
Won't you be my valentine.

You're the one
Who cooked me breakfast
And they said it wouldn't last.
It's six miles to the hospital.
It's lucky I drive fast.
A tasty foxglove salad
And deadly Nightshade tea.
Despite these minor foibles,
You're the valentine for me.

Like the concrete overcoat you made,
I know you only want the best for me.
But is it really practical
For a day out on the sea.

You're right, my darling valentine,
The bathroom wasn't warm.
The electric heater you supplied
Fell in, caused quite a storm.
The shock just warmed my heart to you,
You're so caring that you said
"I'll surely be your valentine
The day that you are dead".

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