

Laura Roppe

"Heart Inside Your Palm"

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Heart Inside Your Palm - by Laura RoppÃ©

Open your hand.
Close your eyes.
Open your eyes, again,
See my heart inside your palm.

My heart is yours to hold, to squeeze
Don't leave it on the counter with your keys
Or let it fall overboard to sea

Please don't slam it in the car door
Or forget it in your dresser drawer
Mislay it in the cushions of your couch

Don't forget to thank it
Don't make it walk a gangplank,
Don't make it ache, or break, or wait too long.

Don't pack it up mistakenly
With the rakes and shovels in the old toolshed
Don't say you like a better one instead.

Open your mouth.
Say three words.
Bestill my heart.
Hear me say them back again.

Don't say you'd rather be just friends.
Or ask for cartwheels and backbends.
Don't leave it languishing up on a shelf.

Wrap it up in blankets
When the weather's no longer temperate
Put it in your pocket when it's scared.

And when it's feeling insecure.
Assure it that your love endures.
Then pour champagne and toast another year.

Don't cash it with your paycheck.

Or spend it all at breakneck speed
Just take it slow and proceed with care.

Open your heart.
Insert mine.
Keep it warm.
Two hearts will beat as one.

It's pear shaped with four cavities
And it holds the very best of me

Don't leave it at the check-out stand
Or stuff it in your waistband
It's at your command, don't take it for granted.

Don't let it slip down the drain
Don't leave it on the back porch in the rain
And if you fight, refrain from calling names.

Don't forget to thank it
Don't make it walk a gangplank,
Don't make it ache, or break, or wait too long.

Open your hand.
Close your eyes.
Open your eyes, again,
See my heart inside your palm.

Hey look there's my heart inside your palm.

Thanks to mamaneedsno

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