

10:15

Bob Geldof

Jeanne saved my soul. Again last night. She bathed me in love. She told me I was beautiful. And I made her come a lot. She made me special perfumed tea. Went and bought patisserie. Put on music....Bob Marley. Lay me back. And fed me.

She read a poem by Baudelaire. Sitting naked in the chair. Her perfume filled the holy air. And eased my tired heart. She lit a fire later on. Put her bra and panties on. I watched her as her beauty shone. And filled my empty soul. And though I did my best and tried.

Sadness claimed me and I cried. She wiped the wetness from my eyes. Being kind. She said she didn't mind. She drew a bath and washed me clean. Then kneeling took me by degrees. She held me till I went to sleep. Then put me on the 10:15.

God you work in wondrous ways. Bless this girl for all her days. And when I'm old and tired and grey. I'll think of this day. Smiling.