

## December's Boudoir

Laura Nyro

Kisses from you in the flames of December's Boudoir  
They fill me like melons, touch me with chivalry  
Truly I know, truly I know who you are  
December will bear our affair

Running on streets of delight and Decembery ice  
They'll see me, I'm ageless, loving you timelessly  
Love colored soul, love colored soul kissing spice  
Yes, my love, I take my coffee in the morning and all your love  
A spoonful or so make us grow

Mama was clever, mama was clever  
Said, my mama was clever, mama was clever  
Said, my mama was, I said, my mama was  
I said, my mama was and my  
And my daddy loved her forever, forever

Kisses from you I'll remember  
Kisses from you in the flames of December  
Kisses from you, true they are  
Kisses from you in the flames of December's Boudoir

Oh, mainstream marzipan sweet  
Baking out in December heat