

I Do

Pedro the Lion

and when his tiny head emerged from hair and folds of skin
i thought to myself if he only knew he would climb right back i
n
i do
now that my blushing bride has done what she was born to do
it's time to bury dreams and raise a son to live vicariously th
rough
the sperm swims for the egg
the finger for the ring
if i could take one back
i know what it would be