When she comes always unexpected
But never rejected surprise
It's always a shock when he undoes the lock
& she's there without a care

When she comes
The house is always a mess
She's cool nevertheless & here's why
She remains as we say a sweet bird of prey
She flies & she's satisfied

When she comes
A lemoncello ballet...
A psychedelic cabaret in his mind
Without further adieu he takes off her shoes
& whatever confines...

When she comes
A blue bed of roses she never closes her eyes
4 his artful technique deserves a peek
Call it sublime cuz it happens...

When she comes
So oh sweet the taste
The tears that roll down her face
Don't cry

Tho sad 1st site they r filled with delight The 4th of July When she comes