

# Wandering Kisses

*by* Jerry Ratch

Your wandering kisses entered my soul  
Then my flesh, then my holes  
You filled them all  
Like a Norwegian hall  
Like a Swedish sailor  
Drunk with ale  
You fell inside me  
And you're falling still  
It was a thrill  
I can't sit still  
I got a chill  
And have no will  
Since your wandering kisses entered my soul  
Your wandering kisses entered my soul

