

just like James Taylor

by Rene Foran

scratch my back
strum up and down
slowly
with your thumb
and index finger
tuck my hair
behind my ear
listen as you
tune my senses
tell me about
the time you
lived in Carolina
and what my
smile does
for you
speak to me
of fire and rain
of love showers and
rollercoasters

then I just want you to
stop...

and love me
sweetly.

