

Dancing Tulip

Don't be bashful
About dancing with a tulip
Naughty as its colors may be.
Cup your hand around its slender waist,
Inhale the perfume, whisper to the bees,
Nod to the sun, your new love's first love.
Grace won't let you step on the tulip's toes.

Turn around & kiss tomorrow.
Unsaid prayers taste better on a tulip's tongue.
Laughter didn't die when this flower left its roots.
In the morning pick up your fallen
Petals & learn to lick the sky.