

Roman

How I love you in the morning
 A sweaty bouquet of curls
 That I loose my kisses in
 Is putting my arm to sleep
 So I readjust and squeeze you
 Close to me.

Cold, dirty piggies
 Have wiggled their way
 Between my unexpectant calves
 "Well if I wasn't awake before"
 Boy you have the most
 Girliest eyelashes
 Long black-brown and curled up
 Like your head
 Round cheekies like short cake
 Parted by a buttoned nose
 And soft sweet red lips

How I do love you in the morning
 You're the only one that
 Cries when I leave
 You're the only one that
 I cry when I leave you
 Oh it used to be that
 I'd pass into darkness
 With a chest heavy in tears
 With the dread of the dawn
 Making me linger until afternoon

Oh my little darlin'
 Loving Jah unwrapped
 That black cloak
 And twirled black-brown locks
 Around my fingers instead
 He must have slipped
 Peanut butter colored arms,
 With familiar hands,
 Under mine without me knowing
 That in the morning I'd wake up
 To find you

How I love you, my little one, in the
 morning