

Sensation

Every morning, past the bakery
Fresh baked bread, all warm and sweet
Makes me long for
Just a little bite...

Around the corner, the coffee corner
Friends they tempt me: just one cup please!
Can't resist it
Hot, and good...

Out the front door, caught by flowers
Smell of roses, gallantly offered
Can't help blushing
Overwhelming...

On a small bench, there in the park
All the new grass, smells like fresh green
Fills my nose and
Takes me high...

And there's that vague sent, coming closer
Your unique smell, with some sweat too
It's all you and
Nothing else...

My favourite smell is
I guess you can guess
That unique mixture of
Yours with mine...