

Aries The Ram

Arab Strap

When we were last here we named our offspring,
but we never even did it, we never really did anything.
We shared a birthday so we shared a do and they cooked my/your
clothes when I was upstairs with you.
I/you did the sheet trick,
you/I did a yawn so I/you went out with the boys,
stealing the milk at dawn.
I was a virgin, you were on holiday
- I'd had seven glasses when she asked me to stay.
So I let the wine decide what I should do.
At least I was careful
- I remember it was blue.