

10:15

Bob Geldof

Jeanne saved my soul. Again last
night. She bathed me in love. She
told me I was beautiful. And I
made her come a lot. She made
me special perfumed tea. Went
and bought patisserie. Put on
music....Bob Marley. Lay me
back. And fed me.

She read a poem by Baudelaire.
Sitting naked in the chair. Her
perfume filled the holy air. And
eased my tired heart. She lit a
fire later on. Put her bra and
panties on. I watched her as
her beauty shone. And filled my
empty soul. And though I did
my best and tried.

Sadness claimed me and I cried.
She wiped the wetness from my
eyes. Being kind. She said she
didn't mind. She drew a bath and
washed me clean. Then kneeling
took me by degrees. She held
me till I went to sleep. Then put
me on the 10:15.

God you work in wondrous ways.
Bless this girl for all her days.
And when I'm old and tired and
grey. I'll think of this day.
Smiling.