

# My Present

Michael Franks

Am I allowed to shake it?  
Will dose inspection break it?  
And can my hands retie these  
Ribbons I undo  
If what I find is you?

My present  
I hope its not Ulysses  
Or I Hersheys candy kisses  
'Cause even chocolate's wrong  
When love's long overdue  
And the sweet I crave is you

It's Christmas Eve  
The kids are finally sugar-plummed  
Asleep and smiling  
Here we arc alone at last  
Somehow  
Although it nigh seem immature  
Of me my love,  
One things for sure I'm  
Opening my present up  
Right now

My present  
I'm glad it's not pajamas  
You knew just what I wanted  
And such a perfect fit  
Desire It I do  
Cause all I want is you