

# Moon's Lullaby

Watched over by a smiling moon,  
A sweet green glade by a sapphire lake;  
Where daffodils bloomed and thrushes sang  
Nature set an oaken canopy;  
Shielding us from the sky's glittering eyes.  
We lay on a blanket of clover,  
Your titian hair spread on the fragrant grass.  
That fair body clasped tightly to mine  
Tongues tasting; bodies joined; woods hushed in awe  
As our hot scalding finish arrives.  
We kiss and sleep in sweet surrender,  
Serenaded by the moon's lullaby.

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