

Whisks Us Away

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Published on Lush Stories on 24 Jan 2011

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A Rondeau Poem

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/whisks-us-away.aspx>

From the lover with a key... Come then, follow me into the night air. Stars fill your eyes, moon beams dance in your hair, The bounce in your step, you know that you glow, Blush on your cheeks like a fine red bordeaux -- A cute reaction when you catch me stare. Something about your beauty makes you rare, You allow my hands beneath yours, I care. I want to massage you from head to toe, Come then, follow me ... The cab pulls up, I pause to pay the fare, I turn, you are immediately there. You place your hand in mine, it fits just so. Past the doorman, I smile wide, "Good night Joe!" Come then, follow me...