

# Anniversary Waltz

*by* Bill Yarrow

She prayed that he would live forever  
He worshipped her exuberant lips

She loved the size of his mustache  
He rode the highway of her thighs

She climbed the hill of his condition  
He biked the path of her delight

She broke his dreams against her fears  
He cut his eyeteeth on her tongue

She planted the vine of his desire  
He watered the garden of her heart

