

Love's Humor Lost

When I think of all the trouble we have taken,
When I think of all the anguished sobs and heaving breasts,
All heavy hearts, with love in mind.
When I think of all the times
We said unspoken words of "meet me later"
Please love me, meet me tonight after dinner,
When I think of all the hot cakes and nasty shakes
And all the nearly missed orgasms,
When I think of all the delightful plans and calculations.
Of minutes, hours, and days,
Of puzzled pieces fitting into our dreams,
When I think of running, skipping up to your bedside manor,
When I think of all the wasted, spent, and thrifty deposits
On account of meager love,
When I think of castle rooftops and you in distress,
When I think of Katrina
moving railroad tracks with her bare hands
Changing the course of my life
Changing my heart,
Changing my worthless gift into gold and rubies,
When I think of all the times, I said, "I love you, sweetheart."

Yesterday, by chance, you pretended not to be you
Which took me off guard, shall we say.
And made me think of all the times
Of all of us
And lit up with a lemon drop
The happy sad affair of our Love's Humor.

Now listen to me, my sweet
If you think that I'm going to change, just for you...
Oh, how clever love is!
Without my knowing
or even vaguely suspecting
You did it again.

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Karoline - Chris & Jay
LRG