

My Lover

His name is Thomas
And yours is Thomas too.

Why did I marry him
When all I want is you.

And when I call his name
Really, I'm only thinking of you.

I love the way, when at rest,
You recline upon my breast.

I love the way you wrinkle your nose.
Before you go and lick my toes.

But best of all,
I love that you would kill for me.
Every mouse in the vicinity.

You are my cat and I'm obsessed.
To me you are, just the best.