

IT 's LUV

**I woke up this morning
with pancakes on my mind
I jumped out of bed immediately
leaving yesterday behind**

**Maybe because its Saturday morning
pancakes seem utterly charming
I can envision melted butter
and maple syrup dripping
Must be in Luv with pancakes
because my heart-beat starts skipping**

**As I vision all that sweet goo
sliding around each fluffy hill
Thinking of those rounded pan-size thingy's
invades my being with such a thrill!**

**How can I explain it, no one will understand
My hearts desire is pancakes
instead of mortal man.**

“Look Out Cracker Barrel, Here we Come”

Poem in Collaboration

by

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&

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