

# Vincent's Lament

by Cindy

They say I've never kissed you; I can't help but disagree.

For I've kissed you deep inside our bond, more than one time,  
more than three.

I've kissed you fond good-nights, and in the rain, and soft  
farewells.

I've kissed you sweet "I love you's," and "You're safes," and  
"Please be wells."

I've brushed across your forehead and I've wisped across  
your hand.

So what these accusations are I cannot understand.

I've kissed you once when you returned, in the park, far from  
a tree.

And all that I can think to ask is: "Are you sure you're kissing  
me?"