

# Alfie, Mollusc

You tickle between my toes,  
It's easy when we're alone.  
You comfort me while I suffer,  
Always enough for you if I am there.

Messing around with you,  
Like playing with cats and balls of wool.  
You screw up your face with laughter,  
Even if after things don't seem quite right.

Something's going on around you,  
Makes the leaves on the side of the street skip and dance.  
Kick your heels to make me feel good,

It's hard not to feel so shy.  
When nothing you say sounds right.  
Don't worry if I am boring,  
It's only the yawns that make me feel that way.

It's not enough.  
Don't leave now.