

Clifford T. Ward, Anticipation

I don't think that I've ever had a warmer experience than
The time you came round for tea and stayed much later than
You anticipated; oh, but you were shy
So we drank a little and talked a lot, an' then we drank some more
And you laughed a little an' drank a lot and said you'd like some more.

And much later when decent folk are safely tucked in bed
We were dancing round and round, a spinning top for my head
I anticipated what would happen next
But you drank a little and talked a lot, an' then you drank some more
And you laughed a little and drank a lot and went to sleep on the floor.

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