

Darling Cold Feet / Mary Jarman

Darling cold feet, where have you traveled?
What wondrous tales can you tell?
Each white scar an adventure in daring,
Lines of grand conquest and bitter defeat.
Tracing your journey down the path of your sole,
I marvel at the scenery that appears.
Oh, how I long to see with my hands,
And absorb all your wisdom as I caress each toe.
Let your pilgrimage end safely here in my lap,
Draw warmth from my indulgent thighs.
Be still cold feet and conclude your wandering,
Abandon forever your unending quest.