Come Through

Why? Because honestly, it’s the best place on earth

Imagine 90s cartoons at your disposal

Juxpositioned next to Malcolm Gladwell and Stephen King

Yes, the flat screen works but nothing is better than the theater of the mind

So roll reels of your past like fish reels on a bass

And take center stage as the star because all eyes are on you

And both ears open

Minded dialog feed our mind

$10 wine quenches your thirst for more

I got “Food network” recipes for us to try and that’s just scratching the surface of how we start

“Cards against humanity” quotes; how evil are you? Let me find out

Soft lips cloud my brain; this man’s discipline should be celebrated but not required.

As you recline on that couch so deep you can sleep in

Pillows smell like Fabreeze and Kush OG

Yeah we can dabble a bit but no dabs….

Exchanged laughs would be present

So let your skill rest on your hand and wonder about the future like

“Could you do this every day?”

“Are you happy?”

“Are you happy here…with me?”

I hope so

Because, with you here….this really is…the best place…on earth.