

PETER D. RODGERS

NICE CINDY LOU

Nice Cindy Lou, bright eyes, cute girl come from Sydney,
who whispers in shadows – who whispers your secrets?
Soft lips, come and feel sweet amethyst tingles
spinning the world of life spinning the word.
Today, not raining, it's sunny eating cherries
till dreams are lost in fire hotter than curls.
Why walk streets to nowhere, spending dollars wanting laughter?
In the night, in the day tender as breath, touch is real,
so come and feel hexagonal crystals.
Do leave the hate that chews souls till nothing—
beauty loves to be wild with a smile in igneous doodles.
It paints and sings in air fresh with wonder,
sighs above in violet giggles.
Who's laughing loud as thunder?
Let's try to see fine legs, fun minds in a dance
of world deep in secrets hidden from fools.
Heaven sees the jewellery jingle.
Nice Cindy Lou, bright eyes, soft lips
living life, body swaying till throbs faster, faster.
Know your heart, lonely days, lovely nights.
Know your heart will ornament people.
Nice Cindy Lou, fun and frolics are bright—
come and feel sweet amethyst tingles,
come and feel sweet amethyst tingles.