

El Viaje

Oh, what the impact of chance can be!
For you to look at me and ask,
"Will you go to Prom with me?"
That, I know, was no easy task.

You were such a good sport; you learned to dance!
With dinner and friends, we tread the unknown.
At the time, we could give each other but a glance;
Any more made us nervous to the bone.

Ah, but things changed only days after
When you gave me that note
(A nerve-racking gesture, I am sure).
But soon after, our relationship was full of laughter,
Suffice it to say, ~~our~~ your advances were not so pure.

We've come so far, I'm sure you can admit,
To be able to say, "Kiss me, damn it!"