



## CATERPILLAR KISSES

By Wayne Visser

We took a walk in London's park  
That balmy summer's day  
We let off steam  
And dared to dream  
As stars came out to play  
And we were dancing in the dark

We sat beneath the verdant trees  
Upon that bench of love  
While all around  
We heard the sound  
Of whispers from above  
And so we listened to the leaves

We filled our hearts with wishes  
Upon that first bright star  
We cast away  
Our cares that day  
But best of all by far  
Were all those caterpillar kisses

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