Quarrantine Love (short and long versions)

We didn't have sex with security guards
We didn't have sex at all,
Unless you count those torrid zoom sessions
Using the flat screen on the wall

It was your photos that really started my love
Kind eyes that showed a love inside
And when we spoke for hours or more
My love got ready to fall

So I knew I had to meet you, to see you for myself
I'd no idea the beauty in store

My first night of hotel room
Another knock on my door
You'd delivered food and wine for me
I had to meet this girl soon

Next morning and zoom yoga on your deck
I was warm but you froze
As skin tight Lycra stopped way short of your neck.

Gym zoom in your lycra at dusk
Yoga once more in the dawn
I was loving your figure , felt happy
My spirits arose and my last

At last I saw you in the flesh,
14 floors below, just a spec
But we whattsapped and waved and yelled out
I
I was a Victorian, the lock up state,
You a gold coast girl and free
But they let me out one midnight
We held hands and ran to the sea.

Laurie Webb



We met online by a fleeting chance,
one thousand miles apart.
Yet something in your warmth made me willing
To take a chance with my heart.
Long days on my own in lockdown,
Long nights by the fire on the phone,
I grew day by day to like you more
Thought perhaps, do I have to be alone.

It was your photos that really started my love
Kind eyes that showed a love inside
And when we spoke for hours of your story,
My love came out from it'shide
So I knew I had to meet you, to see you for myself
I'd no idea the beauty in store

Together we reached a decision point,
Do we meet or say thanks and goodbye ?
The borders were closed to traffic,
It was time for me to fly.
And do Quarrantine, 2 weeks more on my own
But no leaving my room, no sight of a soul

Well I didn't have sex with security guards
And we didn't have sex at all,
Unless you count those torrid zoom sessions
Using the flat screen on the wall

It was your photos that really started my love
Kind eyes that showed a love inside
And when we spoke for hours or more
My love got ready to fall

So I knew I had to meet you, to see you for myself
I'd no idea the beauty in store

My first night of hotel room
A second knock on my door
You'd delivered food and wine for me
I felt cared for, as I drew it up from the floor

Next morning and zoom yoga on your deck
I was warm but you froze
Your skin tight Lycra showed beautiful flesh,
As I lapped up every pose.

Gym zoom in your shorts at dusk

Yoga once more in the dawn
I was loving your figure , felt happy
My spirits arose feelinh happy warm.

At last I saw you in the flesh,
14 floors below, vulnerable and small
But we whattsapped and waved and yelled out
And that's when my hear jumped the wall
I was a Victorian, the lock up state,
You a gold coast girl and free
But they let me out at midnight
We held hands and ran to sea

