

## **The Sandman**

Neither feeling sleepy now.

So they leave their bed,

Go to table where they dined

To share some wine instead.

This and that and nothing much,

The things of which they speak

'Til soporific wine suggests

It's time to go to sleep.

Left and right, they take their sides

In king-sized bed they share,

The Sandman finds them intertwined

Each glad the other's there.

