

## Maggie, My Baggie

Across the sea lies my love Maggie.  
Floating soft and smooth as a pint-size Baggie.  
My dying wish,  
Is for one last squish,  
Wrapped in her tentacles again.

How my heart longs for Maggie,  
My soft and smooth puffy Baggie  
I don't care,  
If she's full of air.  
Winds blow me home again.

