

Petals

the touch of your lips

the smoothest silk

the taste nectar

your eyes

precious jewels

drawing me

deeper

to

a

place

to

a

sanctuary

where

two are one

and

one is two

the soft warm current of

your breath upon my cheek

your hips

a cradle I cannot leave

swaying

sleeping in a dream

life unfolding like

a rose

each

petal

falling to

the ground

ever so softly

your feet

supple and strong

with wings of

light

the sound

of your voice

liquid silver

dancing

among the notes

laughing

the moving sea

between

us

the scent

of it all

the fragrance

wrapping itself

round

and

round

infusing

the

air

with mystery

with ecstasy

with

a

dream

of beauty

like a star

galloping

across

the sky

on

the

hooves of night

fading

away

in the

face

of the

rising

sun