

Gaelic Princess

every

time

I

think of

you

I

feel

graced by

the divine



it's as if

you

are

a

Valkyrie

From

Valhalla

who has cast

her

spear

into my
core
splitting my
heart
wide open

the fire
in my chest
is almost
too much
to bear



at times
the flames
everywhere
burning everything
in **Its** path

the sweetness
of
this
is
ecstatic

akin to

experiencing

Nature

for the

first time

life is so amazing

in this way

a

seemingly

random

set of

circumstances

surrounds

you with

more

than

you

ever

dreamed

possible



such

interconnected

promises

encompassing

all

of

your

reality

like some

liquid tidal

wave that sweeps

away all

the dust

from the

attic of

your heart

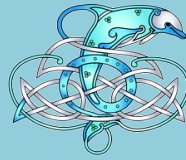
ahhh

it is

so

bright

so



full
of
sights
sounds
and
smells
that it blurs
the line
between
the
crystallization
of
heart
and
mind
pouring
forth
all **the nectar**
between
the vines
around
the hearts



of those

entwined

circles of leaves

floating

into view

shading the

trees

sheltering the

hearts

from the

rain

the branches

wrapped around

their love

the roots

singing

their ancient

song

in time

the music



changes
caressing **the**
words from
one
to
another
shore
the lips
aquiver
with
anticipation
and
hope
dreaming
the
dream
manifesting
all
that matters
between
the **two**
strings

