

Spooning

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Spooning and pushing up gently upon the souls of your feet
like blue night sky
complete and behind
silhouetted pines
stars twinkle as sprinkled
beyond the melting snow that rises
ever so gently
pulling reins of pure air
till a new day turns,
greet us there

Chimed

The wind outside, loud
Like waves crashing on the beach

Playful tingling chimes
Tingle and jingle
Make songs as they twinkle

Hear that wind
That's how I want you

Supplication

Winter sneezed, caught spring
Youthful promise,
popcorn blossoms

Budded trees
from bent knees,
arising from supplication

Confluent embers

I lay here cold
upon cool air sheets
with the warmth of you,
a reminder of your ash
Confluent embers
I'll reach for you in a dream
to fold and rise,
represent, then thrill me
forever and ever
before the sunrise

Wrapped like vines

Feet entwined
wrapped like vines
delicious delight
as dusk turns into night

Pensively moist
and yielding to choice
Shadows embrace the depth
as hands that hold
begin anew