

Publicerad 2011-01-19 20:48 av Katinka

## **Union**

Lost inside the union of our souls

where both love and sorrow meet.

In this shelter I can hide

drown in our love, at the edge of sanity.

My melancholy immense

in the sweet of your soul.

The dark black wings on his back spreads

surrounds me, takes me in.

He cries the tears I was keeping

black tears, like warm rain fall.

Arms around arms, heart to heart

our passion are created in our dreams.

Within each other sleeping, as one.

This union becomes my shelter and eternal home.

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