

Publicerad 2011-05-06 18:55 av Baystream

a poem

I shall breathe my love for you

as if it were my lungs

Taste your lips with mine

and dine with our names

as the sun sets with warmth

in your eyes

I shall hold out my arms for you

like a tree in spring

and watch in chosen silence

as I catch a glimpse of your smile

in my unfolded hand

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Baystream med Poeter.se id #29457 innehar upphovsrätten