

**in the night, we meet**

On devil's cake, let's lay  
Like brownie crumbs,  
Moistened by wine  
And spread like pollen  
Over a field of dandelions

Monochrome sheets contort  
As colors mix — have I  
told you that you are  
the most brilliant blue  
in the sweetest skies I know?

Oceans ripple as heart strings pull  
Half a country's width apart  
And yet the moon's white dress, still  
Glistens above our heads  
But not quite like your eyes —

To get lost in them  
Like men at sea, alone:  
A dream come true

A hundred spires call on us by name  
For years to come,  
We have the world to travel —

Unraveling in the arms of each other  
Pressed tight in the night  
With love laced in the air

Until then,  
When our souls flee to dance  
When our eyelids shut  
And our bodies sink  
May they meet, and lay,  
On devil's cake  
Like brownie crumbs