

Gazing at the stars, staring at her eyes,
Dazed by her beauty, more than the sky's,
That embrace I once spoke of,
To me is ever so soft,
Her touch tender, hands cling to mine,
My heart beats like a Chapel drum chime,
Her lips on mine and our tongues intertwine,
My mind reborn as my body comes alive,
Thoughts racing, pulse rising,
Nothing I want more than her sweet loving,
We talk all night and I mention death,
And how she's a reason I haven't left,
I say I love her and she loves me,
The moments we share are all I seek,
Alas, we must leave and part ways,
I await our next meeting, desperate and dazed.