

Stephanie Bendeck Román
Barbara Lawhorn
ENG285
sd-bendeckroman@wiu.edu

Peaceful Evening

In her arms, I find my place,
My sanctuary, a boundless space.
Her touch like rain upon a thirsty earth,
Restores the soul, reminding my worth.

In the quiet hush of evening skies,
Her voice is the light, my heart's respite.
In twilight's glow, her beauty gleams,
Pale like the moon, like the angel in my dreams.

Her humming dances on the crisp air,
A sweet tune, a love so rare.
Her voice flows like silk, soothing and kind,
A gentle melody, that eases my mind.

Her fingertips dance faintly on my skin,
A delicate touch that lures me in.
Each glance exchanged, a spark ignites,
Two hearts entangled in a single night.

In the quiet time, our hearts align,
Each brush of skin, a love undefined.
For love between us became,
A quiet fire, a tender, burning flame.