Oh so many moments in one day!

May not we stop and savor just a few?

Let our souls and bodies touch, mingle, and combine

Say those words so old yet now so new.

Nay. Life for now has cast her die. Our chains

Because we are we cannot shake them off

Because it means so much we know the pain.

Of bliss, desire, so close and yet so far.

Oh so sad to feel this poor heart beat

For you without one moment of release.

One knows how sweet the peace could be we seek

Your breath with mine. Our breasts entwined.

Our flesh joined as one.

Take heart! Though now we meet in dreams

Tomorrow holds what we know and have.

Together. Love will come.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 04/1986*

*Easter*

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