**A Dance**

*Rabbit Creek- December 9, 2011*

Perchance A Dance With

Thy Who Holds

My Fragile Heart

As Captured From

First Kiss Of Thy Eyes

Caged As Though In Bars

Of Star Of My Soul

With My Mystic Art

Of Smile For Scent For Whisper

Yes Sweet Promise Of

Thy Sight

Perhaps A Meant Sharp

In Vast Sweep Of Time

For Space

Pray Grant Me I Plea An Entrance

If I May Only Taste

The Nectar Of Your Thighs

As Two Bodies Meet

Embrace Entwine

A Dance A Hug A

Kiss A Touch And

Then The Gift

What Only Woman Such As Thee May

Give To Such As I

Pray Tell Me Ye With

Silent Voice For Thoughts

What Quiety My

Poor Mind’s Call

As If

No More Will Sprint

Need To Ache Or Pine

Or Cry

For As I Beeseth Your

Yes For Pray For

All Of Thee Pray

With Me Lye

Try With All Of Me To

Ask It Be So Real

And True

I Know You Too So Feel

Known Such Needs From

One As I

And Seek A Yes In Turn

For One Will Seek Such Precious Qui