**Miss You**

*January 8, 2013*

I miss You more than these Poor Words may seek to tell.

I love you more than You may ever know.

Alas I pray perchance these thoughts will serve my Poor Spirit well.

Perhaps to Touch your own as though.

The Miles Mountains Leagues nere stood between.

Nor we face Coast to Coast Curse of Wing and Flight.

Say You were at My Side nere to part.

I might feel your warmth and touch.

You taste my Kiss at night.

Entwined as One with Beat of Heart to Heart.

Yet today tomorrow uncounted days of woe such may not be.

We share not Bed nor rise of Sol nor Ocean Shore.

Still I know in Truth I am with You and You with Me.

For such is a Union of Two Souls so melded in True LaMour.

So as I face the Night alone.

Whisper to Moon's Blue but Precious Smile.

I tell Old Lune my Secret Joy.

We are as One.

Together soon and all the while.