**Dusk and You**

*May 30, 2013*

Ah day and dusk so softly fade.

Find one alone.

The quiet sigh and moan.

Night winds haunting voice and muted cry.

Of man who wanders in the dark and pines for his distant love of wise and tender maid.

No voice of love nearby.

Save whisper to oneself of trust and memory.

All Thee may hold and mean for One as I.

As I so Plythe to Thee Fire dances in the Hearth and Heart.

Flames paint thy form and face.

With portrait so born of Lovers Art.

Ah that I might for one moment dear share your quiet grace.

Cast off this Veil of Time and Space.

What deigns you there. I here.

Such leagues apart.

That we might twine at wane of light.

Share delights of bed.

Rare fruits of night.

I know your velvet room and touch.

Give back my all to Thee of such.

We both might so meld entwine and taste.

Ambrosia. Loves honey.

Nectar and Blossums of Body Spirit Self and Soul.

Such Jewels and Grail of Love so hold embrace and know.

What lye within our Beings Store to share with

Ones Mate in gentle true thought caress and kind.

I yours. You mine.

So Blessed.

The Treasure of the Yes.

Alas though Jester Fate laughs now at wheel of fortune

What spins us so cast adrift.

I know the warmth peace joy of thy love and trust.

The perfect need and must.

The gift.

Thy grant to I as if.

Thy were indeed beside me here as safe secure as

Thy so lye within my Heart and Mind.