**Your Beauty**

*May 8, 2013*

Alas Thy Beauty Touches my very Soul.

Binds my Heart and Mind.

In ways should Truth be known and told.

No Mortal Man might in this Mist and Vale deign to find.

For Though Thy limited eyes so serve as windows to Thy mind.

Call of the Mystery of Treasure of Thy Thighs. Bespeaks to meld with mine.

I long to know you Lovers coos and sighs.

Our Bodies merged in Passions Dance of Love and twined.

These Clay Vessels of our Beings.

Mere Spirit Harbors on this speck in Cosmic Space and Time.

Grant Leave with Feminine Grace and Males Trust and

Strength such essence of I and Thyne.

May know a Union of the Ages.

I yours. You mine.

Not mere joiner of the Flesh though private gifts

To each of all intimate reserve and store of passion be so blessed.

But rather All of All in Mind Soul Spirit Being Trust Betrayed.

Complete and True.

A Cosmic Yes.