

Gerthie Owtram



Full Moon

You need only be near
And the tide rises in waves
through the middle of me in urgent rush
thrilling,
Penetrating
You into me.
So much of what I am
You are.
And there are times when
I'm wild in the fields
and passion's naked pain
settles like dew
on flower petals
And the moon's fullness is
Like a lotus on a deep lonely pond.

