Venus & Saturn

Have entered a slow burn,
Not a fleeting conjunction;
But a convergence, born out of passion.

On the Summer Solstice, we began,
In the produce aisle, where fate had a plan.
Conversation flowing, natural and free,
In us, a glimpse of what may yet be.

Your gentle, seductive power feels so right,
Beauty and sensuality that shine bright.
When you smile, my heart skips a beat,
In your presence, my world feels complete.

Your singular style, a treasure to hold,
Yet a gentle soul, warm and bold.
I cherish each moment, whisper, glance,
With you, I'm ready to take any chance.

With every conversation, every word we share,
A bond that grows, strong but rare.
Venus and Saturn, stars align,
A celestial dance, with grace entwined.

