
Venus & Saturn

Have entered a slow burn,
Not a fleeting conjunction,
But a gradual fusion, born out of passion.

On the summer solstice, we began,
In the produce aisle, our hearts ran.
Conversation flowing, natural and free,
In her, I find what is meant to be.

Her gentle, seductive power feels so right,
Beauty and sex appeal that shines bright.
Wit and charm, a sensitive heart,
In this cosmic dance, we're not apart.

A free spirit with a magnetic allure,
Playful, humorous, a connection so pure.
Her singular style, a sight to behold,
Yet a gentle soul, warm and bold.

With every conversation, every word we share,
A bond that grows, rare in this vast affair.
In this universe of eight billion lives,
Our paths converge, where fate contrives.

**Venus and Saturn, stars align,
In a celestial dance, ever so divine.**



