

ON THIS ROAD BEFORE US

Undress me with your eyes.
Fondle my breasts.
Fill the space between us with hyper-charged air.

Caress me.
Smother me.
Touch me gently,

‘Til my skin glistens,
With the sweet scent of desire.

But say nothing.
I won't mind.

I'll savor you.
Cherish you.
Long for you.
Rehearse these rhythms,

as chance and charity permit.

I've done the same with you.
Felt feelings I dare not name.

With pulse pounding,
strong and warm,

I've imagined all sorts of things,

Save one.

That you enter in,
Beyond this door,

Which protects me,
And you,
From breaking a troth

I, in youth, so unwisely gave.

I am here, my love,
If ever we be one,
On this road before us.