

“Soul Dance”

*The evening's darkness brings us together again,
like haunting melodies drifting on the wind.*

*I hold you to my heart like a saxophone nestled between my breasts,
sensual notes slipping out from my hold, gliding mostly to the west.*

*When we dance it's like slow-motion-embraces captured by the atmosphere,
gently swaying, drifting, gliding from there to here.*

Does this make sense my love, this sensual soul dance upon the clouds?

Does it make sense to touch me in secret and not aloud?

*Your words are but caresses wrapped around my soul,
a place where no one else has yet to know.*

*And your lovemaking is beyond words in a whirl,
my heart is spun out of control, out of this world.*

*Secret is what we share, secret is what we will forever know,
but these sensuous notes resonate, and I pray they touch your soul.*

*I pray my love tingles through the molecules of your being,
as we continue this harmonic soul dance . . . words without singing.*