

Be Glad

by rhea *Tuesday, Nov 9 2010, 6:17pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

what would u write today,

the warmth of the sun
against my naked body,
the contours of my hips
outlined in the sky,
or the gentle breeze
playing around my thighs,
stealing my scent,
carrying it to your senses?

perhaps a fine metaphor
of the horizon disappearing
into haze, veiling
limitless space,
dissolving form and propriety

would you gauge
the depth of my
limitless Love
or take it for granted?
just be content with me
a while
release ur frantic mind,
have u forgotten
that everything is transitory?

be sure,
make haste
no one knows what
tomorrow brings
i may not be here again;
what i offer freely
Now
may not be offered thrice

my body is a vehicle
to my heart and soul
which you have already stolen
with nimble artifice and
stealthy harmony

take my body
allow it to release you
from your self-imposed
prison;
satisfy your lie/life,
sate
ur raging desire

u deny urself
for nothing,
explore my entire
being and
rest in my arms

i implore you,
emerge from ur exile
i am ur escape,
ur passport to
Freedom and more

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2186.html>