You

by rhea *Monday, May 23 2011, 11:45am* international / poetry / post

You stand before me like a giant oak firmly fixed to the earth yet reaching heavenward, spanning the sky with your arms

hold me
securely,
press your body against mine,
fill my spirit
with joy
surround/saturate me
with your being
until my heart flutters
and my water flows;
my senses intoxicated with
the scent of many forests
and the sound of the
wind through wild grasses

feed me wild berries
honey and forest fruits;
lay over me
cover my naked anticipation
with your body
remove my tribulations
and cure my desperate desire -release my imprisoned
soul

no valley exists without mountains to define it no woman is complete without a man to make her whole

embrace me consume me completely allow me to return ten-fold the strength you freely gift to me

i love You my towering tree my sensitive youth my boy child my conquering hero/poet/God

[you] are all things to me, you alone more than i dreamt possible more than i ever deserved

only you i love, You alone

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2516.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-186.html