

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>