Untitled-2

by rayn *Sunday, Mar 18 2012, 11:08am* international / poetry / post

the way you look (at me)

doors open
with each glance
the universe is revealed,
naked, raw
more exquisite than my imagination
could ever envision

beauty that staggers the most hardened brute everything dripping in bliss, all is reduced to its essential, unpolluted, essence perfection.

caught with a glance, trapped again by you forever captured by your eyes (my) doorways to infinity

i am reduced to a fool dancing over deadly precipices plunging into bottomless chasms with wild abandon willingly for you

embrace me before i disintegrate hold me before i die in delight --

absorbed

to be with you to live with you to Love only You

$\underline{http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-3088.html}$

Some say I got Devil - Melanie Safka

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-229.html