

Unspoken

by dee *Tuesday, Jan 21 2014, 9:58am*

international / poetry / post

[my] mind glides
to u
like oil
and incense
of its own accord
such is the attraction

surer than a pigeon
finding its coop
it locates u
anywhere in space

it rests in ur presence
secure, safe
then begins to
tug at ur memory
until re-cognition
occurs

ur mind swoons
in response,
we embrace
and dance like sparks
and stars
until we become
swirling light,
vortices of delight

spontaneous attraction
unpolluted by deliberation

to be
together
or not to be period
my love finds a
home only in u

this, our dance
beggars anything
the earth has to offer

in ur arms

souls entwined
how was it possible
we were ever apart?

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-461.html>