In Anticipation of a Kiss

by wisp *Sunday*, *Apr 4 2010*, *9:01am* international / poetry / post

i do not know whether it was naivety, honesty or just plain anticipation (of a kiss) that i unconsciously elicited stroking your cheek speaking in low, tender tones,

my face closer than usual.

your eyes immediately fixed on mine, your face turned upward inviting a non-verbal response from my mouth.

an invitation that took me completely by surprise so quick and fresh your reaction.

how cynical
i have become
resisting
every instinct
a man,
i was born with.

i could have fallen into your eyes and lost myself forever, if only for an instant, our lips exchanged a genuine moment of affection.

a world of fraud, lies and perversity prevented a spontaneous reply.

i have fought too hard too longin this perverse world and sustained too many wounds to readily trust even your innocent and genuine advances.

i had almost forgotten the magnetic attraction and natural yearning of a young woman.

forgive my reticence and lack of response.

your affectionate gesture/expression now etched forever in my memory, a reminder of too many regrets and lost moments in my life.

the fault was/is mine all mine so too the loss.

maybe an encounter in the next life should i be so fortunate, or should my desire prove stronger than Fate.

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-1934.html

- Love Grows -- Edison Lighthouse
- Hide your Love away -- Beatles

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-68.html