

Love Song of my mind

Gentle thoughts
from the hard mind
take control.

A soft breeze
traveling with the hard wind.

Soft feelings
from the strong heart.

I reach for you
comfort to body and soul.

Yours and mine.

Wanting like pain
fear like steel
that I won't find you.

Or worse, walk past you
with a nod.

A few words
start the connection
to pure sweet love.

You and I together.

Complete.

Carressing with our eyes
nothing else matters
to touch

almost too much.

Pounding hearts
bodies and souls entwined.

I must find you.

Terrence Michael Wall