

River of Life

Mystic lights in your eyes

Hair touched by whispers -- gently moving

Veiled promise in your smile

These make your charm

A beckoning glance -- love's sweet call

You often give

But, I seem to be

Always busy

Yes, yes -- I love you dearly

Though, perhaps not clearly

This I cannot alter

Lead me where it may

To try and steer other

Will only bring bother

Best refrain, another rein

Will not add to the flame

Little do you know of my yearning

But I must keep up my learning

Once in a while, to your delight

Desire's flickering fire burst into flame

But, it only leaves you burning

Unquenchable fire, always yearning

For the fall of velvet night

A touch from your lips, lightly

The gentle caress of your fingertips

Ecstasy

Over my being with fervent desire

Ever so softly, ever so gently

To please

These things I cherish highly

But, a bite too is part of life

Passion's raging storm -- all demanding

Reluctance and timidity are antipathy

Alas, you have my sympathy

Let the river follow its bed

And into yours it may flow

Rivers, as you should know

In their rush, wildly carve their path

Often to their destination, hurrying

The shortest course they take not

Unhampered in their passion

Rivers often grow

Dammed waters, deep and cold

Never flowing, grow still

Calm and controlled they may be

But, life, like rivers wild

Takes a certain madness to be free

If you would hold for evermore

Mighty waters from their flow

Perhaps they shall grow cold

Or, surging to escape your hold

Taking all in their haste, go

Never leaving even a trace

Life, like time, as you may know

Moves both fast and slow

Love too ebbs and flows

Where it leads no one knows

It is not subject to control.