

HOME

Juddering creaking train tracks, burnished saffron skies.
Restless violent itching, chafed, blemished thighs.
Breath caught in choked throats, awkward and dusty.
Buzzing tinge of misshapen drum, hollow and rusty.
Two haunted souls on a yawing perpendicular.
Grasping the edge of nothing in particular.
Feet caught in bloody morass, a jailing heartless fudge.
The abrasive lustful quagmire of intermittent sludge.
Fogs of lonely pasts arise and fears of laden futures.
A tender gaze slowly rests across furrowed features.
Warm hands rhythmically intertwine and panic gently rises.
Masks of steel disappear, an end to all disguises.
Fluffy clouds of summer rain, two smiles locked in embrace.
Glistening green of autumn fields, bodies combined in space.
Whispered caress, a magic touch, the comfort of feeling.
Snuggled arms, stroked shoulders, a melody of healing.
Eyes of understanding, merge on the sea salt breeze.
Velvet star carpet, flailing hair, a deft little tease.
Foreheads rest, noses rub, hesitating murmur breaks through.
Echoing sounds of ancient hope, you feel like home and I love
you.