

In a Daze for Days

You smiled and tossed that look back over your shoulder
As you walked away...

Now I'm thinking here alone about how I'll be in a daze for days,
Thinking about how you raise...
Me to a new level,

Of awareness,
Of emotion,
Of boundless
Possibilities...

Of thought,
Of motion,
Of unsought,
Feeling...

Of touch,
Of tingle
Of so much,
Overwhelming...

Of you,
Of me,
Of two,
Into one...

Now I'm sitting here alone in a foggy haze... for days,
Thinking about the expectation of next time...

What was that? That just happened...
Crazy! I feel weak...
In a good way.

I knew innately how amazing,
It would be,
To be
With you,

Talking,
Sharing,
Walking,
Caring,
Balking... at first...

Then it started to flow with the flow

Of just a little wine ;)

It sounds so cliché,
To say,
That your smiling eyes capture and enrapture,
Me and sweep my mind away to...

Just away,
I guess,

To a different place?
A different time?
When I was naïve and younger,
Had a fresh hunger,
For life.

But its good to meet you now,
With a greater appreciation,
Able to control the expectation,
For the sensation,
That is you.

Its strange to say that I could miss the time I was never there,
With you.
But I do.

Thank you...

Till next time?