

Kiss the butterflies away

I saw the goose bumps rise as I bent to kiss your neck,
And raised my eyes to yours and it caused me to reflect.

Remembering very clearly of how we met, before we met;
How I came to see your inner beauty and how it slowly crept,

Into my mind's awareness, captivating a hardened heart,
Only now that I see you, knowing I knew it from the start,

That I've searched long and lonely, travelling in all direction,
Finally find the one I love, to whom I'll give my full affection.

Finding me once again looking deep within your eyes,
I hear your breathing quicken, and then you slowly sigh.

You whisper warmly, softly, with baited breath in my ear,
Of the nervous butterflies you feel as quaking bodies near.

And as I hold you tightly and think of what you say,
I yearn for you eternal, and to kiss the butterflies away.