

## **freeform**

in the kiss of life  
there is only you and i  
like passengers in transit  
through the universe of we

the journey of your tongue  
an explorer in search of precious treasure  
held captive in the sacred vessel of my lips  
where i wander wildly  
in the wetness of this rainforest  
like innocent womanchild  
fresh in the river current

in the kiss of life  
inside this cosmic communing  
our hands probe like healers  
skilled at transforming emptiness  
into a delicious feast  
a banquet of tenderness  
a dream  
where i am dancing  
in the waterfall of desire

your fingers claim me  
unlock the melody of my skin  
compose a symphony of joy  
harmonic chords crescendo into space  
crash and bounce through light  
bright and rich overgrowth of touch  
mating call of perfumed elixer  
nectar of nurturing  
that receives the offerings  
flowing from the river of your hands.