

The Loving Cup

Nov. 2014 JTMIII

Feel my attention
to your every wave,
your breath and your
heart beats in between.

A longing look
those sapphire tides
that flow so freely
when rain subsides
and in the sun-filled deluge,
the traveler returns from the sea.

Let me give you drink when
your lips are dry, fresh water
for your fair-haired deliverance
and your effortless softness.

Invest in our light that
is only in us ascending.
Gather in my chest
a place of passion, a place of rest.

Toast in our sunrise and
within each savory sip
our shared succulence of safety
is satisfied by drinking deeply.

