

# Luxuriate

JTM III Feb. 2015

All is well  
That starts in  
Splendor and  
Ends the same  
Through hearts affection  
In steadfast name.

I send your eyes  
Our senses full of  
Victoria Salvia  
and ribbons galore,  
where dew drops dance  
and decorate your soul.

So fairest blonde,  
I steep in you  
Our lips connected  
The blossoms blue.  
It is I, the bee  
So ardently believes  
That fancy perfection  
In your scent, I dream.