

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.