

TWIN MOONS (To A Spoken Word Cadence) ©

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My heart beats like
a drum in my ear
when I look up and
see you here
I wanna set up my
telescope and bring
you near.

Big beautiful eyes
like twin moons...
but you move too soon

if only I could have a
longer look
steal your time like a crook
and keep you captivated
in my space
not held by chains but
silk and lace
still longing for a taste
hhhmmmm.....

I'm thinking carmel cafe or mocha latte
mmmmmm.....

you hold my attention like I hold my breath
searching for the words that would bring you closer
but..

I maintain my composure.

And try to lure those twin moons into my orbit.