

The Cool of the Night

Of the crystal sky
Of the gems glistening all around in the sky
Of the calming moon
The cool in the air
The quiet of this night.

The stars relish not their beauty
Rather they shine upon the grace of beauty
The swaying of trees in the gentle breeze
To see beyond the still of the night

Where does the heart go?
Where should it rest?

The cool of the night rests in his name.
The image of the bright eyes
Of which the stars could not match
The feel of his skin next to mine
Our souls intertwined

Of the feeling uninterrupted and savored.
Of the world we seek
In each other
In each other's hold

Of the mind, the engine of our dreams
Of the heart, the engine of our bodies and desire

To see and to feel his heart
To taste and to hear his life
Of the world to live and to be free

To close my eyes
To dream and to see the place of hearts
He is there in splendor and waiting with me
To awake to the sunrise of life
To awaken and to comprehend

The day is forth upon us
The dream is here and dear
For his presence of spirit as much as body
Is savored and cherished.

What is sought?
What is felt?
What is the reason?

The chirping and singing of the morning
Gracing a new day and a beginning
The emerald fields and trees
The sweet pastel of sky and clouds
The cool of breeze
Of the essence around me and touching me
He is there

He is the cool of this day and night

The awe of emotions and heart
The wonder of life and destiny
The glimmer of hope and right
The book of secrets to be revealed
And faith of souls deserved

Hear the mind open
See the spirit beside
Feel the body caress
There for you in all that I can be

Of the passion and scene
Of the cool of the night.