

LOVE WILL...

I reach for you...

...and we merge.

And you gently take leave of me. When two lovers
feel each other's heartbeat, the time together always
seems too fleeting.

I empty my self for you...

...longing only for your embrace
like the sea in Kabir's drop.

You're with me...

...between restless sheets at night.

...on pondered riverside walks.

...on splendid mountain trails.

You always fill my heart.

Yet like a shooting star watched from afar,
you are forever beyond my fingertips.

My longing feigns the warmth of your hand in mine.

Love will surely see me through this...