

Dancing

Dancing,
your rose pink dress enfolds you
wrapping itself
around your voluptuous body
even as I long to do.

- *blink* -

Dreaming,
my lips caress your brow
brush your eyelids
and drift
ever lower
to cheek
to lips
to throat.

Drifting,
My hands glide down your arms
causing shivers
before slipping
into your open hands.

Daring,
I step into your embrace.
Fingertips caressing
 shoulders
 back
 waist
then resting,
 trembling,
 on your curving behind.

- *blink* -

Naked,
the full sight and scent of you
 conquers me.
 Utterly.
The shape of your knee
 smell of your skin
 curving shoulders
 strong thighs
 full hips and rounded breasts.
Soft, fragrant hair—
 framing your shining face,
 veiling your flowering sex.

I am standing
bared before you
 soft and hard,
 rough and caring
 strong and weak
 naked
 furry
 myopic
 vulnerable
praying for your embrace.

- *blink* -

Dancing.
Your. My. Our
lips graze, tongues explore
 collarbone
 wrist
 thigh
 breast
 belly
 back
 hipbone
 clit
 cock

You. Above me
 eyes blazing
 thighs parted
 sinking
 slowly
 down
 into my lap—
 enfolding me
in your strength.

Me. Below you
 hands rising,
 cupping
 your breasts
 firm and soft
 rough and caressing
 hungry
 eager.
 Eager to please
your ravenous eyes.

You rise
 and fall
and rise
 and fall
and grip
 and claw

Blessing us both
with holy friction

until

we

shout

shudder

sigh.

Explosive peace.

Sinful blessing.

The delightfully muddled sensations
of joy given and received

Resting in my arms,

know that you are loved.

*Keith Nunn
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