

Caroline Lavelle, Forget The Few

The whole world holds its breath
at the place where your fingertips touch my hair
and my heart turns over the first time
i dare hold your eyes with mine:
forget the few, be one, just once tonight.
you speak with no words
a depth of intensity I've never heard
and because i know that it can't last
i cherish this time with you
forget the few, be one, just once tonight.