

Jeff Bates, The Moment

Lying in the warmth of our loving,
Reeling from your intoxicating kisses,
Your scent lingering on my pillow,
I lose myself in the sensuality of your essence.

As the raindrops splatter hard on the roof
And keep in rhythm with the beat of our hearts,
So do our hearts, keep in sync
with the rhythm of our love.

Breathlessly, naked in the cozy gentleness
of the cool, grey dawn,
I feel so secure, as if there's,
no world outside of our own.

Crushing your tiny self in my gentle strong arms,
You drive my body over the edge,
with the heat of the moment
that passes between us.

Now the rain just pitter-patters,
As we lay snuggling, our bodies entwined,
cuddled up close in another dimension

Like the iridescent raindrops,
descending in rhythmic order
one by one, moments like these,
fall and fill the volcano of our love,
then gloriously splash
into a mesmerized pool of crystal memories.

Each droplet more precious than the last,
is personal, and cherished,
and is illuminated
by the power of our love.