

## Winged Caresses

The stars of her eyes  
illuminate intricate beauty  
which goes unnoticed.  
Champagne moths kindle magic  
with winged caresses,  
and velvet roses burn  
refracting fiery truth.  
Her laugh resonates cosmic vibrations  
that become her soul's song—  
bouncing off her tongue  
like the whisper of wind.  
Soft, Delicate...  
she becomes the allure of sound.  
Radiant love flushes her face  
reflected in puddles.  
The Moonlight embraces her shadow  
As it dances patterns of passion and smiles.  
Life lessons  
in spirit and beauty are learned  
and my salvation glitters,  
giving the sparkle that is in her eyes.

—*Kelly Murphy*