

I had a thirst for it
It was my first for it
Filled my heart til I burst for it
Its scent involving incense
In a sense intense
Yet intent
ON whisking me away
IN a way to where
They say love plays
So rewarding though
It lacked
A trophy or a plaque
And though its passed into past
I feel it after the fact
Nor words nor rhymes called express
Even Eden be impressed
Angels elated at what we created
In my mind so near so fresh
Forever we've seen in each other eyes
Together frozen as
Time flutters by
Hearts afloat on a buffet of butterflies
I knew not how to face this
Unforgettable is what the taste is
To our deserts this love is oasis