

If I Woke to Find You

if I woke to find you
sleeping in my arms
the first light of dawn
faint against the rhythm
of your beating heart
my senses would be filled
with the taste and sound
of your breath
the scent of you
caught in shadows dissolving
as our hands entwined

if morning found you flushed
stirring beneath touches
only dreamed before
i would answer
the songline urge
with my lips
until the waiting years
fused our bodies undefined
into nerve and muscle and will
forever heard
in the echoes of your sighs

—*Tony Marconi*