

Experience in the Moonlight

Running through the trees
brushing by plants.
My hair flying behind me.
You chase after me,
smiling that white smile.

I look back to see you gaining on me.
Running and jumping
ducking and swerving.

Try as I might,
you catch up to me
wrapping me in your embrace.

I smile with my lips
eyes
and heart.

You look at me with those eyes,
those magnificent eyes of yours.
Eyes that stare back at me with wonder in the night.

Our light the moon.
My life is you
your life is me.
In the night.

