

Serendipity

Serendipity taking over,
I think soft thoughts of you,
Breathe moist breathes of you,
Drink moments glistening of you.
I live this prose composed by you
Snuggle into my thoughts,
And breathe you in deep,
Exhale steamy memories
As I drift into deep sleeps.
Wake from sleeps filled with your dreams of me loving you intensely
But my love bursts at reality's seams intentionally
'Cuz serendipity has taken me
To places where what you make makes me believe
Kismet must've been involved in this 'we.'
We.
I like the sound of 'we'
Like the sounds of we getting tangled without the sheets
Or when I stare and hear you breathe
The dew of your words moistening my cheeks
The droplets dance, forming abstract rings
Integrating transitions of you in me

The thought often sends me swirling into a world filled with smiles and wiggles
Kisses and giggles
All brought forth by you and your tickles
Even in your weakest our, you amaze me
Hollandaise me as you cover me with your love
And though I get drippy and sticky
You continue to feast on my wisdom
You grow when I speak and sometimes I think
Wow, is this really a possibility?
This 'we'?
What appeared to be an impracticality
Turned out to be this...this...'we'
This divine 'we' that I can't imagine not existing
This serendipity-induced joy-infused mildly-obtuse 'we'
So supreme, each day, Kheper, I thank thee
For bringing this 'we' into being.

Cuz with serendipity taking over,
I think soft thoughts of you,
Breathe moist breathes of you,
Drink moments glistening of you.
And together we'll live this prose we've composed till our pages are full.