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Untitled

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It’s a bold ray of sunlight.
   A moonbeam aglow
   A picnic in autumn
It’s to play in the snow.
It’s a game of catch.
   A stroll through the park
   A friendly embrace
It’s a kiss in the dark.
It’s eyes wide with wonder.
   A smile ever bright
   Hair softly flowing
It’s a feeling so right.
It’s to cuddle together.
   A warming embrace
   Eyes gaze at each other
It’s a beautiful place.
It’s an understanding moment.
   A wink and a smile
   Time spent together
It’s all of the while.
It’s joyous. It’s festive
   It’s a story to be told.
   It’s energetic. It’s strong.
It’s a sight to behold
It’s pure and innocent.
   It’s wholly divine
   It is my dream
It is her hand in mine.

Christopher Parks