

## Wings of Love

In that state between wakefulness and dreaming I feel you come to me on wings of darkness.

Shrouded in midnight I see your beloved face. I hear you breathe my name, feel your touch. Soft, gentle, sensual, as if you stroked me with your wings.

Liquid fire runs through my veins. You are predator, and I am the prey. I see no avenue of escaping your intent.

My mind tells me to flee, before I am forever lost. Heart and soul betray my mind as you encircle me with your wings. Two hearts beat as one. I am shackled to you with velvet chains, stronger than any metal on earth.

The stars beckon and you answer their call. We are skybound, rushing towards a distant sun. Our bodies intertwined, we become one.

The pinnacle of passion is reached, the stars explode, the sun retreats at our brightness.  
As we return to earth, my feet touch the ground  
I awake and am alone...

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