

Ecstasy

Lying in my bed at night once more,
that familiar, yearning feeling
creeps through my veins.

Eyes shining, sparkling,
drinking in your features
like an artistic cup of coffee.

Ears pressed against your chest,
listening to the rhythms
of your heart, your music.

Cheeks gently flustered pink,
imagining you and I together
lovingly entwined in a hug.

Heart pounding beneath bone,
fluttering at the mere thought
of your touch, your laugh.

Lungs full of garden flowers,
blooming in overabundance.
Oh, to breathe in your scent too.

Hands delicately trembling,
desperately wanting to hold yours
and softly trace over the details.

Stomach full of butterflies,
dancing about aimlessly.
You ignite the fire in my soul.

Legs shaking like a leaf,
unable to stand and walk
beside you on an adventure.

Mind dizzy with desire,
trembling in anticipation
of a kiss never to happen.

Affection drips from me
like honey; sweetly, slowly.

You make me melt.

Warmth, safety, and love:
all of these things
I feel when I'm with you.

Show me what's inside.
Show me your secrets.
May I unlock you?

Is this... ecstasy?