

Touch

I miss your embrace,
And the taste of your lips,
Fingers entwined,
Tracing skin with fingertips.
Your breath on my neck,
Your whisper in my ears,
Your heart beating steady,
You wiping my tears.
Your love and your longing,
How I yearn for your touch,
Enveloping me in your arms,
I miss you so much.

© Copyright M Harley