

To nestle  
In the cove of your shoulder.

The two of us  
like candles in a flame  
That melt together.

And swaddled  
With the gentle touches  
Of your palms,  
Lost in their loving thrall,  
I'll slip into the boundless glimmer  
Of the Milky Way.

To fall asleep  
at once in your embrace  
And know  
In a sweet and deepest dream  
That it is you.



Happy Birthday

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