

an eve, everlasting

beneath distant reaches of the sun,  
when our world cracks open in pseudoeternity and  
it grips the far and wide and north until south,  
and our fingers entangle the rays of heat in our hidden smiles-  
(between heart strings)  
-that is where i found you.  
and where you will always be.

your summer's enlightenment.

in close caress of the night,  
when clouds begins to cluster in instinct exodus, and  
trees and  
sky and  
people know of a malaise,  
ancient but true-  
in such caress,  
paradox sprawls into truth;  
polarity grounds forevermore.  
that is where you found me.  
and where i will always be.

in this, my paradise.