

LOVERS FOR ETERNITY

Arsène

My love, who brings me more intense feelings of euphoria than thee?
Like a broken record, my heart stutters at your person,
For I have never seen one so ethereal as you;
Life does not seem so strenuous in your embrace,
Despite the ivy creeping through cracks in my pleonectic bones,
Perhaps they shall bind us as lovers for eternity;

Long nights spent entwined under the glistening stars,
Ev'ry planet, ev'ry star in the galaxy craves this moment;
Soft labradorite eyes, a labyrinth of the cosmos,
Inside them, I am lost;
Oceans fill my lungs as you gaze at me with starlit eyes,
Thou art the moon to my tides;

Blissful mornings spent basking in summer's heat,
Amongst sun-dried straw, you lay,
Zephyr's gentle breeze dancing through aureate curls;
Sunlight spills through open windows,
As delicate hands brush over xerophytes,
Beaming with all the warmth of the sun;

Ev'ry song plays for your heart,
Ev'ry dance for your soul;
Blessed with the beauty of all the gods,
Crafted by the artists of ancient times,
And muse of ev'ry lovesick poet;
My love, my everything, let us be lovers for eternity.

