

My Every Breath

By Shylass

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This poem only available on Lush Stories . If you are reading it elsewhere, it has been stolen. Gentle kisses brush this fear away; Strong arms enfold me into safety, Locking me into a fortress of steadfast keeping Until the daylight seeps into the inky world To kiss the awakening daisies As your lips kiss my shoulders. Leaning back into your chest, Arms entwined, Two clinging, two steadying, We lie in this fiery dawn. Hips to hips and legs entwined, The sky is becoming our hearth. Sighs of beauty, Whispers of love, The gentle breath of intimacy Laces this morning mist With hope. We shift; Closer than ever. Now turning into you, Eyes sleepily shut against The reviving embers of yesterday, Easing into a new day of growing promise, I am encased in your arms And held tightly. The slow, deep, gentle thud Of your heartbeat Soothes my broken spirit And kisses its snapped wings with precious salve, As you feather my hair and my face with your lips. I inhale As you exhale, Becoming woozy with the lack of oxygen. You have become my every breath, And should this fiery dawn become reality, These wonderful arms shall bring me healing. This poem only available on Lush Stories . If you are reading it elsewhere, it has been stolen.