

## I Love Thee

Saturnus

Take me to the forest  
Where the gods play silently  
Under the great branches.  
We speak in a whisper  
And you take my hand.  
You and I under the oak.  
Harming gods  
Take our breath away.  
They won't hear us  
And we are, forever.  
We'll lie in the shadows  
The scent of grass.  
And I hope to make with a smile  
And not a sigh,  
Under the starlit sky.