

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.