

Silent Love

The new lovers sat in different armchairs

Not speaking, just gently breathing

Listening to the piano and cello

Mingling sound and beauty to their affair

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Their senses were overcome

With a passion not known before

A silent exchange of glances

Denoted Cupid's work was done

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They closed their eyes to visualise

The kiss to the neck and kiss to the lips

Interlocking their bodies in musical harmony

Staring quietly into larger eyes

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Heaven is found in their moment in time

It gently explodes and creates a tremor

Bodies slowly recover

While both whisper 'Be Mine'