

With Every Breath

May I touch you?

Touch your star spangled eyes
Touch the warmth of your words
As they pass through my ears
Vibrations heard

Touch the happiness
That beams from your face
A smile so full, so wide
I'm brought to another place

I yearn for touch
Be it yours or mine
Be it lasting or ephemeral
Be it coarse or sublime

To be touched by the scent of honeysuckle
Or a furry head-butt from a cherished cat
Or yummy food sliding down my throat
As I give my belly a pat

So many different ways
To enjoy the world of touch
To receive the blessing
And to acknowledge the connection
That is always there

With every breath
To touch the air

