

## Unspoken

by dee via sal *Tuesday, Jan 21 2014, 10:05am*

international / poetry / post

[my] mind glides  
to u  
like oil  
and incense  
of its own accord  
such is the attraction

surer than a pigeon  
finding its coop  
it locates u  
anywhere in space

it rests in ur presence  
secure, safe  
then begins to  
tug at ur memory  
until re-cognition  
occurs

ur mind swoons  
in response,  
we embrace  
and dance like sparks  
and stars  
until we become  
swirling light,  
vortices of delight

spontaneous attraction  
unpolluted by deliberation

to be  
together  
or not to be period  
my love finds a  
home only in u

this, our dance  
beggars anything  
the earth has to offer

in ur arms

souls entwined  
how was it possible  
we were ever apart?

<http://ozpoetry.hopto.org/poetry/poem-461.html>

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-968.html>