

These poems are in
light of Halloween.
A bit
DARK.

"Love's Calling"

Can you hear the whispering beats
of mine own heart?

In the dawn of love's loud and
blissful calling,

Tell me the secrets to escaping
the darkness - where I must
start?

For into the depths of madness,
am I falling.

Can you feel the heat of my desire,
burning b'neath the skin.

In your need to be held, mine to exist,
the maddening lust within,
neither can resist.

And, in a moment of weakness
we dare give in.

Here within yesterday's grave,
We soon discover, that love
favours only the brave.

In the womb, gestates tomorrow
with all its hope,

While today - with all its infancy
we yet tread upon life and love's
dark and slippery slopes.