

Pourings, exchangings, disconnections  
    We bent ourselves around each other;  
So many tightly wound strings of emotion:

    Electrical

Desiring the intricate knotting of our chemistry  
    Brains and bodies engaged  
In loud, rambunctious acrobatics  
    We dangled from silks,  
    In a desert of redwoods,  
    Blossoming lavender scented orchids  
And expanded beyond our horizons

- we're such great fertilizer for each other -  
    high in nitrates, euphoria, and honor

We have each others true devotion  
    Exploring the deepest trenches of emotion  
Its such a private thing the thing we do so well  
    But not so private as to be hidden  
You've / I've only become more comfortable  
    With every new adventure  
In your-my-our meadow  
    Watching wild-flowers blossoming  
    In your blue-green Irises  
I could sit here and gaze into your sunrise forever

Our energy augmented and reflected  
    You're my seed crystal - dispersing  
    You started the coalition of my happiness  
Into a massive geode of world shaking proportions

        \* you are my melody of good fortune \*  
and I'm ready to be your chorus

we transform like real life transformers  
    I erupt like liquid metal molton  
And you cry out symphonies  
    A countermelody of torrential force  
While our boundaries are deconstructing  
    Its such a wonderful gift  
    To have you in my life-story  
I choose you for my adventure - freely!