

Poem's Kiss Trilogy by Richard Stephenson

Poem's Hug

This poem yearns to hold you.
wrap its romantic word around you
the poem rejoice is has found you.

Warm words

Waring your heart

With a warm embrace.

Hold this paper in your hand

Fold this paper in your hand

See how smugly it fits

The poem belongs with you

Deep inside you know it's true

And image you will understand

When you hold this poem in your hand

This body of work

Your body

two in one embrace

Poem's Kiss

This poem yearns to kiss you.

To leap from the page with passion

The ink still wet with desire.

Flying to from the pure white page

To reach your welcoming lips
And return satisfied, for a moment.

The poem wants the warmth of a reader

With the breath of new life
Looking for a spark of inspiration

As mutual feelings soar
The words steep once more
Wanting an encore.

Words Ask if they can dance.
Will you give them the chance

Put it's words on your lip
The rhyme should be heard
Share the spoken word

tongue of reader
tongue of poem
two become one

Poem Spend the Night

This poem wants to be with you
Keeping you warm, the whole night through
There is nothing it would deny you

A candle in the dark
And inspirational spark

How could this be wrong
An understanding so strong
You know - they belong

And how much it means
When the muse shapes your dreams

Inspiration of the poem
Mind of the reader
two become one