

# Dancing

*by* Arun

The lights are dim  
And love's the mood tonight.

Enveloped by Darkness  
Pierced by rays of light;  
That black dress  
to me  
is pure delight.

Dancing together,  
Arm in arm,  
arm over shoulder;  
I promise  
I won't get any bolder.

Eyes meet eyes  
Your lips against mine.  
My heart is pounding,  
Sweet maiden! Is this a sign?

