

Nineveh

by gerard varni

My heart was a puzzle completely incomplete,
until I learned of love in your embrace.
I lurked behind a wall of shadow—skirting
the lake of fire, mumbling of salvation—
until you took me in and soothed me
in the cross of your arms.
With wild eyes you quelled grief and ruin,
salved dark desire with
the tender ointment of your kisses.
Now I cling to you
like an ocean to the shore,
longing for silence and slow time,
the night's starry face;
holding fast to you,
some shape of beauty,
beneath the drowsy dappled sky,
our spirits entwined and winding
away into whispers of tomorrow.

