

over me

by Jeffery Klaehn

and I'm thinking about Your eyes and Your hair and Your smile
Your mere presence makes me yearn to worship
beauty and love at first sight and this seemingly endless desire
washes and cleans my soul and makes me feel weak
over and over You leave me wanting
me and all this passion I'm feeling
like swimming in a fantasy that's echoed for weeks and now months
rain falls softly all along the beach here in my dreams of You

