## yearning for you

## 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