

That Loving Feeling

by Jerry Ratch

How do I love thee?

I love the bulge
of your breast
along the inside
of my upper arm
when you lie on top
kissing me

I love
feeling the movement
of your nipple
along the tender skin
there

It sends
a subtle shudder
along the edges
of the soul

Small minutes
like these
stay in the memory
longer
than weather

longer than
corrections
in the economy

or wars

They live on
inside the genes
inside the inner
eyelid at night
they even return
in daylight
as daydreams

