

# 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

