Beyond Before

For his kiss
I'd face extinction.
Past all shadows of doubts
I feel our affinity.

A piano prelude
Emanates from his exhalations.
His presence sends waves
Of recognition that notify my heart.

"He is here… He is here…", she sighs.

This bliss of knowing
He walks the planet
Is a type of love
I've never known before.

Even his absence offers me Grace.



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