

Girl on the Beach

I saw a girl lying on the sand,
A woman in full blossom
And how she caused me to yearn
To kneel beside her and learn
She was special.

Her tan body and midnight hair
And big green eyes made me sigh.
She grinned. My heart lifted high.
With skin of peaches and pie
She was special.

I lay beside her, eye to eye.
Her fingers traced out my face.
I kissed them. Playful eyes wrote
A love story, me to note
She was special

As I stood up I took her hand.
She followed. Touched her hair, kissed
Her neck of grand symmetry.
Nude we'll, God's geometry.
She was special.

Until sunrise we basked in bliss.
She delighted in her role.
We eternal, together
In my arms, yes, forever.
She was special.

Now I wait here on the pier. We
Planned to meet again. Listen!
High tide, waves roar as I phone.
She's now married. I'm alone.
Memories are special.

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