

Infinite

by *Desiree Yanis*

She loves the way the sunlight paints her skin gold
She loves the clear moonlight that draws her to the water's edge
Like a phantom reaching out to pull her to the deep
She loves the familiar smell of opening a new book
She loves the way the blades of grass dance in the wind
She loves watching birds fly so freely
Without worry of tomorrow
Most of all
She loves how his love didn't start with her lips, her skin or her bones
But with her naked soul