

fascination

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when I wake up next to you,
 you're looking back at me
and your eyes sparkle as if during the night
 two stars had fallen from the sky
 and landed in the pillow beside me

with your dreamy eyes
 and smile of satisfaction
it's as if I woke with a tropical flower
 wrapped in white cloth beside me,
 breathing freshness and fragrance

and amidst all of our affections
 I had glimpsed your breast last night,
casually, like a butterfly winging past an open window,
 and again I was overcome with
 the extraordinary desire I always have for you