

Kirsten Sensibility

I miss you the most
when finally I sit by your side, unable
to wrap around your slender bold soul
as daddies are want - reduced
to steal glances though
longing to let eyes linger on
Mother's wonderful opus - in You major

horizons shine but I must keep myself
controlled when near you
This is how I hide my pride my
upsurging torrent of *gLrOiVeEf*
when finally we two meet:
I belittle myself outloud, buildup bulwark
to brace back my scene
of excitement, of grief from these last lost years - I camouflage
ecstatic hope now being near you, block
joyous clinging rapturous singing and stifle daddy's
manifest murmurs of love