

She, of the Petals

In a valley, by a stream,
Where rose and lilac grew,
I lay to dream a wondrous dream
Amongst the morning dew.

The fragrant lilac filled the air,
An aphrodisiac
Of purple-blue beyond compare,
A love for those who lack.

Roses were scattered in the sun
About my feet and head.
I picked their petals one by one
And made myself a bed.

I stripped and waded in the stream.
The summer sun was kind.
The water made my body gleam.
The sun had washed my mind.

And so it was, in this valley,
My wondrous dream came true.
For you had come to be with me
And I to be with you.