

## **WITH LOVE**

She looks with love. Lost  
Longing for her touch  
Fear will never come. Words  
I cannot say but feel  
Stopped inside; breathe caught  
In my chest fragile heart  
Yearns, and sighs.

She sees my rapture. Gaze  
Shyly smiles, we blush  
And glow. Come to me  
My love cried unheard  
But understood, I am  
Undone. Wide open desire  
Between two, denied.

**Lisa Hawkins**