

IN LOVE

by Marie Lotter

I'm in love with many things:
The breath before a song starts,
The smell of an autumn morning,
The moment before kissing someone
For the first time,
A young couple holding each other,
An old couple grasping hands,
The wave just as it crests,
The first shock of rain in the summer,
Every beautiful soul I meet,
The inhale before love's confession.
I'm in love with
The silence of a morning so early
Not even the birds are awake.
Where the still night sky is
Diluted with blue.
When my soul is at rest
And I may think of all that I love,
And how I am in love with life.