

Your Smile

by Stephen M. Golden

Copyright 6 September, 1989

The warmth of your smile melts my heart
and sets my soul ablaze.

Your soft eyes fill me with desire
when you cast their light my way.

Your countenance seems to effervesce;
your carriage, full of grace.

I treasure the moments and the hours
to behold your lovely face.

You leave me breathless when you turn.

Will I see you yet again?

Can time still hold another chance,
perhaps, your heart to win?