

Sweet Sublime

Molly Johnson

Light spills in tangled hues
Yielding my first glimpse of you
Your face recites to me
Verses of wordless poetry
Not in my greatest mind
Had I foreseen your smile

I feel a rush of fear
Doubting true love found me here.
Your hand extends to me
Rescue from doubt's churning sea.
Slowly love's flower blooms
Joy's tears flow like sweet vermouth

Your love's the sweet sublime
My heart has longed for all this time
I feel a rush of
Fear
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All this time