

Pirates

By Glenn Currier

Pirates have come to this meadow
smiling a beguiling smile I know not why
probably because I'm such easy pickings
to steal away my attention
and take it like booty back to their ship
and sail away to parts unknown
with my small treasure.

Here and now is where I need to be
here and now I discover how
to enter your heart
feel its warmth and love
anchor myself there
in preparation for the next invasion.

All I need to do is rest easy here in your presence
feel the coolness of the grass on my back,
look at the clouds, get lost beyond the blue
into the loving universe that is you.
I need not know what to say
or how to present my self
due to the depth of our intimacy
and you know the stars
and the black holes
where I try to escape your embrace.
But you do not let me go.
You inspire me
if I but breathe in
the rich ions of your spirit.

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Written 1-3-19*