

Hot Days, Holding Ice Creams

We woke up so sweaty
Only two feet apart,
I was up and moving
Already ready to start.
But waiting a while
For you to wake up.
A slow and easy waiting game,
Life full of love and no shame -
Isn't it crazy that fifty years ago,
This sweet, safe love we might not have known?
That something like time or others' opinions
Could keep us from one another?
That this lovely existence
Might just exist under covers -
But, no! I cannot believe this now!
Ignorance, for once, I shall briefly allow,
As I hold your hand all around this town,
Your sweet praise the only sound
That I can hear inside my head.
Leaning against your side like lead -
Like light! I am full of so much love.
Your blue eyes on me and I'm floating,
Above, above, above,
The skies somehow.
Looking down at us, in love!
You, pouting, and holding my hip
Shy glance - so quick! - at your bottom lip.
Just think, my girl, what we might have missed,
How lucky! How grateful,
That you and me exist
Right now, right here!
That we can kiss
Outside the bookstore
Or at the train station.
That I can hold you close,
My hands on your face,
In this public, watching space.

It is not always this easy
And, at times, I admit, I get quite lazy,
I forget that people might hate us.
It's difficult, you see,
To look at your happy smile,
And feel your lips, on my cheek -
My heartbeat in my throat,
Unable to speak -
Full of so much lovely love
And accept that, to some, this is not right.
That they could see us,
Having a sweet and quiet night -
Me sprawled across your lap
Your hands in my hair
A show on the screen
And our hearts so aligned,
In this sweet, domestic way! -
That people would scowl at us,
Not feel our love
And try to claim it fake,
A rare, uncommon religious mistake.
Crossed wires, wrong sparks -
How could that be!
How could anyone look at this bond,
And feel themselves hate?
To claim this safety wrong?
To not hear, the sweetest song -
Your laughter flying from your lips
My palm safely across your hips,
At an in-joke I just spoke,
And whispered in your ear.
Your legs crossed, my heart strong
And the feeling of you near.