

A Place So Perfect

by J N MacNeill

That you'd agree to spend some time with me
was more than I had ever dared to dream.
You came with me, the cat that got the cream,
or so I deeply hoped that I would be.
But would it cross the line if I should scheme
to cause a touch that turns to an embrace?
I made a move, and tried to read your face.
You played along, with eyes that did not gleam.

One sunny afternoon you found a place
so perfect, secret, where we two could lie
and gaze at hill and sea and sky; my heightened feelings, urgent;
actions, full of grace.

You told me want of warm caress was why
you chose, against my wish, to say goodbye.

(Goodbye.)

*Copyright © 2018 John N MacNeill
www.musicbits.org*