

Contentment

By: Danon Smith

How does it feel when closeness finds you,
When gentle touch travels where words cannot go?
Breath lingers in the still space between us.

Show me the effect my warmth has on you.
Lay down your armor and your fears.
My soul longs for yours, unveiled and honest.

Hold me close in the shelter of your strength.
Let me be soft and protected here for a while with you.
Draw me into the place where I am safe to let go.

Let your touch reach where words fall silent,
Where our bodies will remember the beating of our hearts,
And longing finds its answer in shared surrender.

Unfold my innermost secrets before only your eyes
Allow my voice the pleasure of speaking your name,
Yielding to the freedom to become yours alone.

Whisper the truths that can only be shared in darkness,
The ones that live beyond reason,
Spoken low where only trust can hear.

Feel the peacefulness of you and me becoming "us",
Until the ache of wanting softens into stillness
And we rest together, held in quiet contentment.