

*Sonnet for My Lovers*

*Sonnet 1*

My gentle touches sweep along his back,  
Small palms pressed hot against a smooth, white chest.  
I slowly draw from him the strength I lack,  
Breath stolen from my body as we crest.

I lie with her, our fingers roaming free,  
Lips pressed on throat and hands entwined in hair.  
My gasp is soft as I feel her in me  
I'm shaking in her arms whilst lying there.

My lovers lie before me, two entwined,  
I breathe now deep and sink into their heat.  
Contentment once stored deep within my mind,  
I'm found reborn, my spirit now complete.

And though too soon our time will come to part,  
I'll hold both close, both cherished in my heart.

**LG 08.28.07**