



Beacon

As I drift into consciousness,
Pervading thoughts of you
Diffuse from my mind
To my physical body.

There is a longing,
A calling for you,
When you're not near.

This aching of absence
Sends a beacon
With a message of magnetism
Through the ethereal.

It pulses at you
Like my beating heart
When you press your ear to my chest.

The closer we get,
The stronger the aching,
As if my vitality is leaving my body
To reach out for you
And pull you near.

And at last when you're in my arms,
A sigh of relief exhales from my lungs,
And I hold you tightly
Until our souls homogenize again.

VINNIE DI BERNARDO

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