

By Luna Touched

Jeffrey R. Paine

The moon with its light
Touched me crazy
That night when I first saw you
Cold rays penetrating illuminating
Igniting passion searing
Soul embers love's fire
Conflagration instigating consuming
All traces of sense from my mind

Madness.

Through a sea of sensation
I pursue you
The air of emotion
I breathe deep
Vague whispers of wind
Distractions to stay me
Shar odors impede
Subtle tastes recede
Thought submerged in flood

Touch scent sight sound taste

Reality a hallucinated vision
Illusion imagined as real
Distortions accepted without question
Answers fulfill desires I feel

Disturbed disordered
Conjoined by paltry light
Merging sensation emotion
The need for commotion
Affected within illumined night

Begone and rational logic
Desire and expectation
Now drive my being
Alogical
Irrational
Unsane
Sweet madness desires
Agony-edged rapture requires
Arousal devotion
Cascading emotion
Satisfaction the possession
Of you

Yes the moon with its light
Touched me crazy
Unexpected that night

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Long ago
When the holding walls
Retaining containing
Burst asunder
The first time
I ever saw you