

IN LOVE

with the

MORNING

DEW

Words: **RISHA NICOLE**



The rain dances beneath my feet,
and joy makes me new.
Now passing faces were once
bodies aligned and soaked into each other.
The sleekness of your tongue
melted upon my skin.
My skin remembers us hidden
beneath the sweetness of smiles,
mouth dripping with honey.

Among the hidden, I wake
and this kaleidoscope dream
burns behind my eyelids.
It flares with the illusion of love.
Drenched in morning dew,
my body still dampened
from the scent of you.

The rain washes away your memory
and I am free to dance,
And to laugh.
No longer soaked in honey,

**I am free,
I am free,
I am free.**