

Fireflies

Bradley Ecklund

...Rubbing like two fireflies
amid the summer glow
we love slow,
love l o n g,
l o n g - departing kiss.
Spring dreamt a mid summer's eve that
Autumn missed.
In hammocks near the sea shore
sheltered by shade
we watch together,
the sand castle,
slowly wash away.
Dancing, drenched in moonlight
dawning carnival masque,
silence longs, to hear the songs
only hearts in love can play.
Our eyes reflect,
the promise we kept
as closely we both laid...
Rubbing like two fireflies
amid the slow glow
we love slow
love l o n g
l o n g - departing kiss
Spring dreamt a mid summer's eve that
Autumn missed.