Fireflies
Bradley Ecklund

...Rubbing like two fireflies
    amid the summer glow
    we love slow,
    love long,
    long - 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 long
    long - departing kiss
Spring dreamt a mid summer’s eve that
    Autumn missed.