

## *Awakened to Love*

The sun comes in without knocking.  
Quietly slipping back  
my quilted night  
and warmly caressing my cheek.  
The softest of touches,  
nearly a tickle,  
a finger traces  
to my ear  
and down my neck.  
It arouses me  
with a kiss and a whisper.  
A familiar feeling,  
I know this glow.  
My body arches,  
rises and readies  
for a day of rapture.  
I awaken to love.