

Angels at Angles

would you
believe me
if I told you
in my dream
we were
both flying
in the air
care free
on ivory
feathered wings
unashamed of all our skin
exposed
to the moan
of the wind
would you
believe me
if I told you
we were
making love
in the sky
from afar
we were like doves
our wings entangled
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that most protractors
don't know how to factor
would you
believe me
if I told you
how we
then fell fast asleep
in our nest
dreaming of what we do
best
our wings for blankets
covering
everything
we are not afraid
to hide
when we
make love
high
in the blue
sky
would you
believe me
if I told you
that you
made my dream
come true