

You and the Wind

The wind holds me like you.
When I least expect it, you're there.
When I need you most, I feel your presence;
soft, warm, like the wind.

Suddenly, you are around me;
holding, tight yet gentle.
The world disappears;
nothing there but me, and the wind.

When things go wrong, you cry,
yet you are strong.
When things are fine,
you move gently, caressing;
The perfect part of a warm
summer's day. You.

By

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