

Poison (1987)

Deep in the night
she kissed my dark soul.
Her lips stung me
wounding me with love.
The sharpness of her tongue;
the depth of the wounds
it leaves behind.
My heart sings now
for the dark-eyed,
black-haired woman
who poisoned me
with her perfect mouth.

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True Love (1991)

I can say I love you,
describe all that our love means to me,
and yet it is a wordless love,
unspoken and true in its own purity.
You can hear me say I love you,
and speak the memories of our youth,
and still it is a soundless love,
unheard and pure in its own truth.
We could wait a thousand lifetimes,
be together or apart,
and so it is a timeless love,
pure and true within our hearts.