

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



ANTICIPATING YOU

Like a boy awaiting a snowfall,
A student on his first day in class.
A young actor finally performing...
A sailor aboard ship - at last.

I await the softness of your touch,
I await your eyes and your bliss.
I await the "finally" I'll feel when I hear,
You've said "yes" to just one more kiss.

Then we will discover the closeness,
That touches the essence of life.
We'll discover the eternal meaning,
Of becoming husband and wife.

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