

Verge of a Dream

RLB

Midnight Nov 21 2011

*If you kissed me really
For the first time.
It would be the only
Reason for being in a limo.
If you kissed me madly
It would give me purpose
For riding in a taxi.
If you threw your
Arm around me, it
Would be the only
Rein that stopped me,
with top rolled back,
From being lifted to the sky.
If I remembered you,
On this bus ride home,
I'd shiver in the sun,
knowing that the ride was
About to end.*