

## Signs From Nature

Hold me in like this house  
from the rain. Door creaked  
open letting in the soft  
smells of dirt becoming mud.

Look at me like a one-sided  
mirror. A glass plane capturing  
the view that stretches  
from floor to ceiling.

Touch me softly like the breeze  
which seeps inside. Begs pardon  
as it passes the bodies that  
dance on one another.

Kiss me quickly like the light peeking  
through. Clouds casting shadows  
separate us from heaven but the sun  
reveals one spot of hope.

Give me signs you're here  
again. Hold, look, touch, kiss  
me like you did once before.  
But quick before the rain hollows you gone.