

Thoughts Unbidden

You are a stranger, arriving out of the blue ...
Is it possible ... I might already know you?

Expressing yourself, you are so wide open ...
How can you be, so well spoken?

In a group, demure, I find you most appealing ...
Can this be the stirring, of romantic feeling?

Our lives have known much joy and sorrow ...
Could the stage be set for a fine tomorrow?

Whatever may be offered by fate and chance ...
Is it with me, you will gently dance?

Within my heart, forbidden thoughts now sweep ...
What would it feel like, to kiss you deep?

Craig Nelson September 2007