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In the Heart of the Sky

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My love, I need to take you to my world,
to my private corner, to kill my fear of
missing you, to control my blood’s love cycle.

“I love you” is created by your magical,
sweet way of controlling everything related
to me: my heart, my lungs, my being, my all.

My kisses stain your lips, the red of millions
of glasses filled with Diamond Merlot.

At night, I rest on my couch and look to the sky.
If the sky knew how much I adore you, it would
give up its moon, and keep you as love’s beacon
in the heart of the sky.

If the earth understood my love for you, it would stop
spinning around itself and around the sun, and it would
start to spin around you and rotate around my heart.
But I am sure God knew how I would love you;
that is why He created you.