

Crushing Summer

5/1/18

This blazing sun
Blistering the West Texas highway
Sweltering
Burning my feet
Daring to walk barefoot
If – I dared

Hot wind
Chafing my cheeks
Squinting
Baby oil and lake water
Daring to leap into the still water
If – I dared

Shimmering in the sun
Pulling your hair behind your ears
Sunglasses
You're smiling at me
Daring me to kiss you
If – I dared

Leaning in-to you
Wind, catching our breaths
Kiss
Soft – soft and dreamy
Daring to kiss again
If – I dared

The lake breeze whips us together
The bounce of the water pushes us closer
My arm is securing you closer still
As we look across the blistering water...
Crushing Summer
If – I dared.