

# Allure

(04/08/2018)

Left stunned by the form before my eyes,  
Your exquisite effervescence draws me,  
Like a moth to a flame I hover in awe,  
Close enough to see your glory,  
But with distance to guard me from your burning rays,  
Lest I be engulfed by your magnificence,  
The planets aligned at your birth,  
An excellence crafted by the hand of God,  
A glowing soul as pertinent as the mountainous peaks,  
Pure as the icy caps,  
It washes over me like baptismal water,  
If you only realized the beauty that shrouds you,  
Perhaps you would understand my disposition?