

Ms. Monarch

She holds a haunting spell over me.
A sweet voice with the power to control.
She exudes a wave of calming peace.
With every gaze I dare to steal,
Her smile reflects my need to feel.
The mystery between our eyes,
Masks the words I'm yet to find.

You deserve the stars and moon.
Your laughter fills my empty void.
The unimaginable is possible.
I'm fearless, but you still intimidate me.

The role you play amongst the weak.
Providing hope that one day,
We too may wish to seek a mind like yours.
Blessed to have encountered an angel on earth.
So when your wings rhythmically swing,
May I simply be the breeze.