

## Love Sonnet

Please touch me, I am ready to be touched;  
I have no need to protect myself from you  
Your touch will change me  
Unleashing my love within  
Freeing my spirit, dissolving my life-long gaoler.

Please touch me; I crave for your touch.  
You have come before, in puberty awakened  
The excitement, innocent and pure  
My body alive and asking  
Sending my world a-spinning.

Please touch me; I am ready to touch you.  
The joy that is within me  
I wait to share with you  
My heart is open; my eyes can see  
I feel alive when you are near.

Please touch me; I often touch you.  
I walk with you and hold your hand,  
I sleep with you and you hold me,  
I fly like an eagle, can you hear my song?  
Please look my way, I am over here.

Eileen Moore  
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