being touched

she touches me I mean when we're sitting next to each other she touches my shoulder the back of my neck

when we're home she comes over or reaches over and touches me

here's how it feels I feel her love in her hands

I feel her love flow onto me from her hands when she touches me

I never have felt that before

love recognizable familar and certain in the texture and perception of my own skin when touched by someone who loves me

now I feel it all the time

can look at her hands and see it feel it

Bill Eberle January 20, 2012 © 2012 William C. Eberle