

ANCIENT LOVE

Dance with me
Darling
She sweetly
Crooned

I don't dance
My love
Said he
(In an
Unexpected
Letter)

But they
Had swayed
Furtively
So often
For so long
And in
Such lovely
Spots

He evaporated
Unceremoniously
Soon after
The letter
Taking her
Ravaged heart
With him

Their ending
Premeditated
Swift
He
Lying in wait
To save
His own soul

Dancing is
So overrated