

Sonnet 2
"Soothing Smile"

It's not her beauty that seduces me,
It's how she glides so soft across the floor
Like smoke that rises slow and lazily
She simply seems to float and nothing more

I watch her as she comes in through the door
Her feet that never fail to keep the pace
The hair that flows behind her seems to soar
Her body moving slow and full of grace

I stare in awe - my thoughts begin to race
She's next to me and yet it seems a mile
And slowly as my eyes approach her face
I find a warm and soothing honest smile

And though in love with her I'll never be
To see that smile again, I'd cross the sea