

MOST OF ALL

What I cherish
most of all

is your
morning smile

and your round
face swaddled
in the dim
light before bed.

How special that
only I see
your eyes glisten,
unglassed
in the night,

cuddling you
under the moon
into our dreams,

bundled warm together
even as our minds
drift separately—

waking again
to your smile,

laughing,
dancing,
tickling sun.

Beginning and ending
the day with you—
our gilded,
glowing frame

that holds together
this rugged landscape
of vanishing horizons.