

Breathe

When you walk into the room,
your breath warms me and takes away the chill.

The warmth you create reflects in your eyes
as they mirror my image.

Eyes darken with your smile
and shine into my soul.

When your soul touches mine,
my heart fills – so complete.

As you come near, my heart stops.
I hold my breath.

You'll have to breathe for me
when you walk into the room.