

Whispered Kisses by Tim Nunes

Whispered Kisses

A triplet about that most seductive of elements

I heard a voice one Autumn night,

'Pon fallen leaves aloft in flight,

Spinning in the cool starlight...

Softly whispered in my ear,

Words that no one else could hear,

From afar, and yet, so near...

"Listen," breathed the Autumn breeze,

"Hear the creaking of the trees,

Hearken to the rustling leaves..."

"Taste," the Autumn winds did say,

"Of my coolness, here to stay,

Heralding the harvest day..."

"Feel," I thought I heard once more,

"Whispered kisses, passion's roar,

'Pon the winds the heart doth soar..."

Then the voice did fade away,

No more did the tree limbs sway,

Leaves left silent where they lay...

Autumn memories of delight,

Soft caresses in the night,

Whispered kisses, cool starlight.