

LOST PEACE - LOST INNOCENCE

by Katrina Relf

*The voice of my soul speaks to me of a time long ago
When I knew contentment,
When I was at peace with a life that was all I could ever hope for,
All that could ever be.
And then I found you.
And I loved you - with an innocence born of aloneness,
But with an intensity born of desire ...
So long denied - almost forgotten.
And I longed for a world apart,
A world where I could be a man ...
Nothing more, nothing less.
A man who could love you as you were born to be loved.
Who could touch you with hands that would not sully you with their ugliness.
Who could hold you close to a body that would not shame you with its differentness.
You love me, and in your love you are content with what I am.
And once, for me, that was enough,
All that I needed.
But no more.
Now my love is stronger, deeper.
In need of expression.
In need of fulfillment
Now the part of me that I try so hard to hide----
The longing for you that grows with every day-----
Needs to feel your love
Hungers for the touch of your body
Yearns to become a part of you
I dream of loving you, Catherine, with more than my heart*

*I dream of worshipping your beauty with more than my eyes
No longer can the voice of my soul teach me contentment
For contentment was lost on the day that I found you
Lost to a love
At once deeper than any emotion I had ever known
Yet still pure, still innocent
But now all innocence has died
Died forever in the hunger that controls me
And my heart mourns the loss
As the storm rages within my body
And I cry out in my need
My need of you
My need to be a man
A path I would not travel
For down that path all peace is lost
And there is no answer and no safe haven
Save in the shelter of your arms*