

**Ratu Yousei**

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**The Lover's Villanelle**

All limbs would fold into a lover's kiss,  
And feel the heat of passion numb the mind,  
Ah, could there be a thing worth more than this?

When life sends trials that cannot be dismissed,  
Killing the will to keep on in the fight,  
All limbs can fold into a lover's kiss.

The feel of skin on skin is worldly bliss,  
On nights that bodies swear themselves divine,  
But could there be a thing worth more than this?

When fingers clasp into a bigger fist,  
And tangoing tongues get tangled up like vines,  
All limbs will fold into a lover's kiss.

Once the self is found lost in an abyss,  
A light within the eyes begins to shine.  
Perhaps there might be something more than this.

Look to the garden where rivers persist,  
Where God and man will finally reunite.  
Let all limbs fold into the Beloved's kiss,  
And know that Love itself is more than this.