

Shane Rohane

Within the Planes

in your face you see

when all is erased and traced

eyes burn and pigments turn

to see without sight

all of you without your name

within you an image unheard

silence inside thoughtless verbs

soothed out reassurances

reemerge and unfurl from the cocoon

words impart hope I can't

understand in a petaled thought worth

hardened to demand grand gestures

brush color in my lips cover my face

kiss and blush within

light bends when time evades

your careful lines shade

flesh me out

sweetness

I turn to you

I crave you.