

Sandalwood

That first breath of sandalwood

earthy and rich

Sweeping me through the mountains

Through the dewy coniferous trees

An aroma that brought me home

Reminding me of tranquility

That first embrace

Like hot chocolate by a fire

warm and sweet

Lights a flame in my soul

Illuminating dark nights

One touch from you

Could put stars in an empty sky

That first sip of red wine

full-bodied and fruity

The only liquor to grace our lips

The thing that turns a night-out to a night-in

Reminds me how to laugh

Nothing tastes as good

As that bottle with you

That first *I love you.*

That last *I'll see you soon.*