



# *Sensual Diaries*

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## **Nestled**

by Diana Raab

Tonight I think about how  
I need to nestle in your arms  
to think about nothing but us—

the vibrational energy  
and kisses which span the miles,  
whisper words of unconditional adoration

under shooting stars and icicles  
melting from Canadian roofs.

I ask what you like about me  
and take a deep breath waiting for an answer

but because you send silence,  
I transcend into a world leaving me  
empty and alone.

<https://www.sensualdiaries.com/post/poetry-by-diana-raab-phd>