

Anthology of Reynaldo Casison



Presented by

My poetic Side 

About the author

Reynaldo Casison is the author of 'a poets quest
for the eternal flower', 'I dream a lucid beauty',
'Songs of Pleasures and longing',
'Starbright, beauteous woman', 'Cool jazz of the
haiku'

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Stillnesses of Salsa beauties

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The Strawberry moon

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To a lovely muse

To feel your beauty

Tranquil honey

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Vast and intimate

Waterfall goddess

Wings of the evening moon

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Within your garden

Woman by a fountain

Woman by the lake

Woman in lavender

Woman in tweed

Woman with guitar

You are enlivened as an evening

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Dont be sad honey

Honey hem enchantments

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Ode to her sweet brow

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Adore

Another rhythm

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Cherry blossom reverie

She dresses her solitude

Glancing beauties

A ballerinas grace

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Romantic women

Matisse

Nocturnal beauty

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Mascara

Rain symphony

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Moonlight flow

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Wild geese

Midnight stars

A short ladys beauty

winter trees

Haiku

Lovelier than the moon

Poetry forms

Curves

mellow

Cabaret nightingale

Woman with midnight candles

lake stars

snow flurries

Passion

dancer upon a hammock

A haiku, a dancer, and a song

pretty snow

unique dancer

woman upon the harbor boats

evening and midnight lakes

Moonlit love

Sweet limerick for a luminous lady

gypsy dancers

sweetest journey

Evening dress

The Enchanting fine art of your Beauty

lady with harmonica

Gaze within gaze

Starry infinite gaze

Wine like a fine melody

Sweet rainbows

Loving dream, luminous moon

Sublime doves

Like diamond stars

Darling and pretty lady

Only Love for me

Bliss

So many Queens

Indifference

Otherworldly beauty

Moonkissed rose

Valentines evening

ode to nightowls

Moonsong hymn

Its sweet to feel the warmth of your Beauty

Beauty in repose

Some may dream

Mellow

Lighthouse lady dancer

Let yourself feel love

Moon pie

reverie in evening

Penelope song

Blue rain

Forever, tomorrow, and a day

Mademoiselle luna

Pretty, pretty stars

Shes more than a dancer

Around the universe

Midnight blazer

exotic shore

Enchanted you are

She wears her dress

Salsaland

Exquisite beauties

Sultry fishnets

March to mend

Vintage stilletos

Ode to Neruda

Full moon, exquisite glow

Fine wine of her Beauty

The moon, my Ethereal candle

There I love you

Gypsy within you

A loving waltz

Luminous and ballerina dancer

Every evening a Nightowl gypsies dream

Every Midnight, Salsa rose

Midnight loves

Lounging within Midnights

Sonata moonlit waterfalls

To gaze at the Midnight moon

Exotic mandolin

Riviera gypsy with honey violin hair

Midnight song

Kiss my soul, with all your Beauty

Darling lady

How Sweet she sways

Surreal beauty

Golden rose moon

Salsa roses hymn

Long exquisite kisses at Midnight

Early morning melodies

Stay sweet

Dreamy lady, exquisite rose

Resilient lovely woman

The moonlight robes you

A bouquet of daffodils and irises

A bouquet,
Of daffodils,
And irises,
She loves their beauty,
As much as I love her Beauty
Reynaldo Casison

Affectionate lovely woman

She's the kind of lovely woman,
That nurtures stray cats,
To assuage the loneliness

She's the kind of woman,
That glows within,
Like an exotic midnight sky,
That finds happiness,
In helping others,
That sings carefree karaoke,
Spontaneous as a surreal wind,
Whose beauty salsas,
through lavender sunsets,
Warm with her love and affection

A lovely woman,
Sweet in her beauty,
Tropical as an island,
With its lavender starry isles,
Sweet with her beauty, affection, and love
Reynaldo Casison

A lady upon a velvet couch

A lady,
Upon a velvet couch,
Meditates,
Of exotic islands,

She is lovely,
And sensual,
As an impressionistic painting,

Moonlight,
Flourishes,
Warmly Upon her curvatures,

Upon her velvet couch,
She feels a loving shore,
She Soothes herself,

Her tears, sweet honey,
Nightingales,
Her sighs
A bouquet of serene,
And wild roses,

A loving lady,
Upon a velvet couch,
And a honey rainbow
Dances through evening dreams
Reynaldo Casison

Autumn embrace

She's lovelier
Than the candles glow
In Autumn's fur embrace
Reynaldo Casison

Autumn evenings

It's a damp cold evening,
The green of the Maple leaves,
Is changing its dress to gold,
Before they like us become stars
It is a lush warm evening
The lovely lady relaxes
With her autumn wine,
The necklace of further Sparkling
Evenings, kisses the curves,
Of her body, like wings kisses
Curvatures of a lake,
She drinks her wine,
Like songs drinks in rhythms,
The necklace of further evenings,
Sparkling in its solemn mellow bliss

Reynaldo Casison

Beauties in the candlelight

By the light of a candle,
She does her hair,
With the warmth of her love,

Beauties in the candlelight,
premiere of wax,
Honey waves,
Upon their ballerina
And Salsa Silhouettes
Reynaldo Casison

Between the translucent

Between two translucent breasts,
A honey river flows,
Like warm hymns,
of dove wings,
With moonlight,
To the shores of her love

Mellow Songs are sung there,
And sighs like Summer candles,
Are sighed there,
With the Crescents dew

As an exotic Moon, jazz,
And the wax of this Song,
Caresses the sweet hair,
The Crescent dews,
and willows of her ethereal body
Reynaldo Casison

Blush of moon

When the moon blushes,
It gives its illuminated irises,
It's infinite honey gown,
To caress your body,
And it's warm naked sighs
Reynaldo Casison

Bohemian women

She lifts her hem,
like wandering petals,
in still repose

Her dark deep hair dances,
like wandering stars,
in luminous sway

Their gaze reminiscent,
of lovelorn starry nights,
And carefree shores

Bohemian women,
Their hips,
flowing with honey and love,
sweet rhythms,

Bohemian women,
like wandering willows,
Loosen in their evenings solemn,
And vibrant gardens
Reynaldo Casison

Bonfire woman

As she dances,
in Midnights stillnesses,
Upon the seashell strewn beach,
The revelers and wanderers,
Gather around her,
like butterflies to the petals,
of her Warmth,
With kindness, she sways,
To the waves loving chorus,
With warm rhythms,
She lifts her gypsy dress,
And the honey petals,
of her naked thighs,
To the revelers,
Loving chorus of warm sighs,
A bonfire woman,
Waves of desire and love,
Seagulls and seashells,
The revelers wander to her warm Beauty,
Ethereal embers of stars and moon,
And all is Symphony
Reynaldo Casison

Cabaret lady

The evening light,
Caresses her like a cabaret and still rose,

Her tenderness,
dances in its loving waves

And we love the luminous beauty,
Of her gaze,
Through these lonely days

Her love,
Through the velvet curtains,
Of the evening light,
Embraces like rose petals,
And warm moons

Her willow Body,
Svelte and voluptuous,
As iris fields and deep sonata hills,

The evening light,
Caresses,
Her like a cabaret and damp iris,

Our sighs gallop like Crescent moons,
To the sweet shores of her loveliness
Reynaldo Casison

Candlelit

Candlelit

In the orchestral waves,
Of candlelight,
Her loveliness
Reynaldo Casison

Caressed by Moonlight

Her body Caressed by the Moonlight,
Glistens,
Like a fountain,
Of wanderlust stars,

Her hair golden,
with its doves and honey,
As she frolics with its curvatures,

Her sweetness glows,
Like a tambourine evening,
Her svelte Body,
Caressed by the Moonlight,
And the melodious kisses,
of your longings,
An iris lake dreams with its stars
Reynaldo Casison

champagne of her beauty

She wears butterflies,
In her sandy hair,
In the symphony,
Of December rain

The champagne,
Of her beauty,

Sunset tresses,
Upon the sunflowers,
And velvet lillies
Reynaldo Casison

Champagne rain woman

Her Beauty,
Splashes with serene flourish,
Carefree,
As luminous waves,

Her Beauty,
Splashes like the moon,
Kisses her sandy brows,
with its Soothe,
And solace of stars

Her Beauty,
splashes through puddles,
To feel it's reflection,
Songs,
And remnants,
of the champagne Rains love
Reynaldo Casison

Continuum of her love

Like a moonkissed shore,
She's a continuum of love,
With its carnival of stars
Reynaldo Casison

Cool side of the moon

The cool side of the moon
Is where your kind beauty
Resides
Luminously
The warmth of your love
Is fair as it's beams
Is fair as it's beams

We'll keep our love there
On the cool side of the moon
On the cool side of the moon
We'll keep our warmth there
On the cool side of the moon
On the cool side of the moon
With the stars shining
With the stars shining
On the beachshore
And the warmth of your love
As fair as it's beams
On the cool side of the moon
On the warmth side of the moon
On the cool side of the moon
On the cool side of the moon
And the warmth of your love
As fair as it's beams
As fair as it's beams
On the cool side of the moon
On the cool side of the moon
On the cool side of the moon
Luminously
Reynaldo Casison

Daisies in her hair

She wears her daisies,
In her hair,
Like a crown,
Warm and kind,
in her exotic Beauty,

Deep sun of her love,
Sonata and honey,
of her breasts,
Lavendar islands of moon,

She wears her daisies,
In her hair,
Rivulets of compassion,
Serene and wildflower romance,
Garden of moonlit sky,
Kisses the clouds away
Reynaldo Casison

Dancers upon the beach

The dancers upon the beach,
Are lovely as butterflies,
In the sunsets vibrant gaze,
They sashay like summer roses,
In love with the rhythms,
Of the carefree shore
Reynaldo Casison

Dancers with the moon

Upon the Sunsets lavender piers,
She was a dancer,
with the Evening moon,
Her dreamy eyes,
sang with mellow,
Sweet notes of love,
Jazz, and Stars

Upon the luminous shores,
The dancers with the Midnight moon,
Wear her Crescent dresses,
and love of her dreamy eyes,
With mellow rhythms,
Jazz, and gaze of stars
Reynaldo Casison

December rain

December rain,
The ocean of her love,
In the moonlit,
honey dew of her Beauty
Reynaldo Casison

Diamond beauty

The same evening,
The same Crescents,
The same rain,
The same champagne,

Her loveliness the same,
In all its diamond beauty,
In dresses of evening,
In crescent dresses,
In dresses of rain,
In dresses of champagne
Reynaldo Casison

Dreamy dancer

She's lovely as every star,
In the Summer sky,
Sway to the dancer of your dreams,

In still repose,
Sway to the dancer of your dreams,
And her svelte dress,
Will comfort you with joys,

Sway to the dancer,
Of your dreams,
And doves will kiss the Rose moon,

Sway to the dancer of your dreams,
And beautiful irises,
will dance and bloom

Sway to the dancer,
Of your dreams,
And sensuous Jazz,
will Solace your blues
Reynaldo Casison

Ethereal beauty

Your Beauty is ethereal,
Those blue eyes,
Glisten wild and serene,
As morning lakes

Your melody,
in the heart of the lovely iris lakes,
Rose kisses upon Those blues eyes,
And your love mellows with the moon

Seagulls from a warm beach,
Irises from the damp fields,
And sweet honey of your soul,
dreams in every Midnight star

Those blue eyes, emblazoned,
With the evenings Solace and roses,
The honey leaves sing and sang,
In your honey soul
Reynaldo Casison

Ethereal nightingale

Pretty,
Ethereal,
Nightingale,
Enchanting,
Lovely, down to earth,
Opulent,
Pearl,
Exotic Moonlight
Reynaldo Casison

Evening hymn

Tambourine clouds,
Hymn in evening reveries,
Rivers compose themselves,
Deep with honey songs

The Crescent moon,
Beams for fullnesses of Midnight,
The Maple trees stretch,
With Tambourine Shimmers and stars,
As she stretches,
with her Rose Beauty
Reynaldo Casison

Exotic butterfly

With her love within,
Radiant,
and Senually,
Upon the petals of Spring,
She stretches,
The body of her exotic wings
Reynaldo Casison

Exotic dove of the moon

Exotic dove of the moon,
Your hem is infinite and long,
As your Beauty

Exotic dove of the moon,
Your brows is kissed gently and deep,
With love, Mascara, and stars

Exotic dove of the moon,
Dance with your lavender wings,
and solace,
The stillness,
of your illuminated paradise
Reynaldo Casison

Exotic woman

She feels her most beautiful,
When she is serene,
As mallards,
upon a moonlit lake,
Calm as a lotus in Summer,
Relaxed as a rose,
In the rhythms,
and Stillness of its love,
exotic gaze,
and warmth
Reynaldo Casison

Fine wine beauty

She pours the wine,
With jazz rhythms

Her Beauty,
like fine wine,

With each sip,
Of gaze,
With each kiss of iris,
With each caress of love,

Intoxicating,
And mesmerizing stars
Reynaldo Casison

Full moon's glow

Something in the full moon's glow,
Elegant and sweet, has the flowers
Dancing, to keep themselves warm

Something in the full moon's glow,
Something in the full moon's glow,
Something in the full moon's glow

Something in the full moon's glow,
Has the flowers dancing,
To keep themselves warm

Their weary souls, so luminous
Reynaldo Casison

Garments of song

Whitman with his broad nature garments,
Neruda with his vast cape by the sea,
Millay with her scarves,
Elegant as a steeple,
Langston with his jazzy fibers,
Weary as lovely cabarets,
Kerouac with his vintage beats,
of golden eternities,
Gibran with his hermitage of robes,
Rilke and Lorca,
with their suits dapper,
as evening castles and flamenco lakes,

Songs and poems,
Caress with their melodious robes,
Kiss the heart,
Illumine souls,
With their lovely garments,
Of love, Beauty, compassion,
Warmth and Solace
Reynaldo Casison

Gracingly

You are always there in the exquisite longing
Like a cathedral of dream
Blessing the emptiness with melodies

Vivid murals sighing in the majesty of thy Beauty
Thy voice pleasantly wafting
Appeasing the care worn rafters
Soothingly thy regaling gaze
Kisses the ethereal petalled heavens
Ecstatic tambourines
Gracingly you stroll down the aisle
Blissfully drenched in hymn
The most exquisite stars
Take a seat upon thy magnanimous lap
I do always love thee
Reynaldo Casison
Songs of pleasures and longing

Gypsy woman of a Matisse painting

She has wandered,
from blue moon to rose moon,
To sit in the vibrant beauty,
Of stillness

Her naked breasts,
A palette of honey,
And Voluptuous simplicities,

Her skirt,
Decorative,
as a sublime dream

Like the evenings,
And the Mediterrean sea,
Her Gypsy beauty,
Is a Vibrancy that will dance,
And sing forever,
Through the haze,
In the stillnesses of gaze
Reynaldo Casison

harmonies of stars

With your beauty,
in the world,
the stars,
Are like jazz,
Sensual in their harmonies
Reynaldo Casison

Her Beauty in the Jazz evening

In the jazz,
Of evening,

She opens the rose curtains,
Of her gown,

To the warm,
Fresh gaze of moon,

Her Beauty glows,
In its Demure fountain,
Enchantment of irises and stars,

As She dances her salsa,
In the stillness of rivers,
Warmth of serenities,

Fields of love,
Smooth as rose petals,
And melodious kisses,
Upon her luminous breasts
Reynaldo Casison

Her exotic gaze

Rose upon her lap,
Her exotic gaze,
Blushes it's gardens
Reynaldo Casison

Her lovely sway

She has that sway,
She has that sway,
She has that sway about her

I never seen someone so lovely,
Dance and sway like her,
Like she was lit from within,
Like she cared for geese at midnight,
Flamencos at noon,
Their pearls, wings and rhythms

She has that sway,
Her hair, there Where you want to be,
Apart of her lovely being

She has that lovely sway
About her, so lovely,
That when she sways,
Rhythms pour its rare wine,
And she's swaying for you,
While flamencos embrace the sun,
And the midnight geese kiss its moon
Reynaldo Casison

Her oceanic gaze

She gazes outside,
Her veranda window,
To the symphony,
Of ocean waves

Her gaze is fortunate,
For its Songs,
For its beauty and Peace,
Glistening with stars,
Caressing the isolated,
The Solitude and loveliness,
Of her Soul,

In an ethereal reverie,
She has become damp,
Warm, and Mesmerizing,
As the ocean waves,
Glistening with stars

Her sighs,
With her oceanic gaze,
exude a warm comfort,
Alleviating crescendos,

Her pretty blue eyes,
Glistening with stars,
Honey waves,
And a serenity,
Of exotic Moonlight,

Kissing their verandas,
And their supernova fountains,

She is mesmerizing,
And warm as the ocean waves,
Glistening with Stars
Reynaldo Casison

Her Rose beauty

As she stretches,
Her Rose Beauty,
The Stars are luminous flowers

Is there anything more lovely,
Than a serene and exotic woman,
Dancing through the rain,
In its naked gowns of symphony

As she stretches,
her Iris Beauty,
The Crescents are jazz and doves

Is there anything more lovely,
than a generous and exotic woman,
Dancing in the naked beams,
Of its gowns

As she stretches,
With Beauty,
The Stars are luminous flowers,
And the Crescents, verses,
Infinite with jazz and doves,
And her Ethereal beauty
Reynaldo Casison

Her shimmers

She shimmers
As she dances,

She shimmers
As she sashays,

She shimmers
in all her luminous ways

She shimmers
in the summer fields
and autumn meadows

She shimmers
In all her luminous ways

She shimmers
With a cool exuberance

She shimmers
In all her luminous ways

In all her luminous ways,
She shimmers
With a warm grace
Reynaldo Casison

Her sunset eyes

The evening Moon,
Bathes,
With her,
lovely sunset eyes,

It's sonata of stars,
Glistens,
in their misty Caress,

In her sunset eyes,
The lavender is jazz and gypsies,

In her sunset eyes,
We gaze to ethereal shores,
For some Solace,
love, and warmth,
of its honey trees
Reynaldo Casison

Her vase of flowers

The vase upon the table,
Is thirsting for flowers,

Her heart is like a vase,
just like yours,
Thirsting for lovely flowers,
of love, affection, and care,

Let the Moonlight,
Fill its earthworn vases,
With it's luminous flowers
Reynaldo Casison

Her vibrant dresses

Her vibrant dresses,
Caresses,
her voluptuous and svelte Body,
Her sadnesses and joys,
Her melody and jazz

Ah, Singing crescents,
Of her Splendors
Ah, moonkissed rivers,
of her Love

Her sequin ones of Salsa dreams,
Her flower ones of sensual harmonies,
Her velvet ones of silk simplicities

Ah, Singing crescents,
of her Splendors
Ah, moonkissed rivers,
Of her love divine

Her vibrant dress of kindness,
Is her loveliest one,
It caresses her body,
With Solace and Jazz
Reynaldo Casison

Her warm blush

Her cheeks,
Warm roses,
Glow with moon
Reynaldo Casison

Honey

Honey

An iris,

A tender deep kiss,

A veranda rose,

And the pure honey,

of your love,

And the warm honey,

of her thighs,

Flows like amethyst,

Flows like beach gems,

Flows in her kiss,

Translucent moons

Reynaldo Casison

Honey flow

Let the honey flow,
Gentle and warm,
In the meadows,
And vineyards of your love,

Let the honey of your love,
Flow warm and gently,
Through the cold,
Like a River gold,

Let your honey flow,
With the sweet caress,
and Curves of Moonlight,
Through the meadows,
And sighing vineyards of your hair
Reynaldo Casison

Honeysuckle moons

Was there ever a song,
As sweet as the honeysuckles,
Of our youth and it's moons,
How we fell in love with beauty,
The honeysuckles
Of her beauty, its sublime nectar of love,
The melodies of her loveliness,
The balm of her warm rhythms,
Her vibrant dresses,
of exotic Nature,
Her carefree Fervors,
The evening lakes and dance,
In stillnesses, and midnights,
Sweet as honeysuckles
Reynaldo Casison

Intimacy of gaze

The lakes of her eyes,
Sing with sweet rapture,
Their compassions

The stars aren't so far,
When her love,
And they Sing within

The Stars,
Aren't so far,
When they Shine within
Reynaldo Casison

Iris lady

No stars in the Summer midnight sky,
Besides your lovely, pretty eyes,
No tears in the ethereal,
Spring evening Rivers,
No moons upon your translucent gown,
Besides the loving caress,
Of a warm infinite crescent song
Reynaldo Casison

Jazzy woman

Her Beauty,
is natural and spontaneous,
as the wind,
that caresses her,
with its love and song,
naturally,
and spontaneously,
the wind caresses her,
with its surreal flowers and stars,
Naturally and spontaneously,
The wind caresses,
with her ethereal love
Reynaldo Casison

June song

Evening rain,
June sparrow sing,
A natural duet
Reynaldo Casison

Ladies in the vineyard

The ladies in the vineyard,
Are in love,
With the wind in their hair,
In the bohemian sunset

They dance within the groves,
Relieving their ample breasts,
Of their cares,
As seagulls like mascara,
Kiss the brows of a tangerine Sun,

The ladies in the vineyard,
Are in love,
With the beauty,
of their hair,

The ladies in the vineyard,
Are in love,
Dancing Within their groves,
With their warm romance,
Emblazoned,
Upon the bohemian sunset,

The tangerine wind,
Like fine wine,
Caresses their beauty,
And their alleviated dresses
Reynaldo Casison

Lady at an evening table

She sits at the evening table,
Sweet relief from the clouds

Her Visage,
pours into the cups,
like honey and rain

In her dress,
of sheer delicacies and delights,
Her shoulders, starkkissed willows,
Sweet relief from the clouds

She is aglow,
like a candlebra,
an ornament to the jazz and revelers,

Their gaze,
Drinks the wine of her loveliness,
Sweet relief from the clouds
Reynaldo Casison

Lady upon a piano

Sensuous as jazz,
A lady lounges elegantly,
Upon a piano,
grand as a moonlit sky

As she sings,
The lovely notes of her love,
Dolphins leap,
Sleek in her warm serenities,
Under the midnight sun

A lady upon a piano,
Grand as the midnight sky,
Sensuous as jazz,

And the moonlight dances,
Sensuously as jazz,
Wave to luminous wave
Reynaldo Casison

Lady upon a pier

In her sun hat,
Chilling,
Upon the sunny pier,
Boats upon a sandy shore,
She longs for a Midnight moon,

A lovely lady upon a pier,
In her sun hat,
Chilling,
Upon a pier,
She longs,
for her long honey hair,
To flow and unwind,
Under the Midnight moon
Reynaldo Casison

Lady upon the plaza fountain

Lady upon the fountain plaza,
Exquisite as the Evenings rain,
Her cheeks aglow,
Like wishes, reflective as stars,
Her hair the evening winds honey,
Stillness of trees,
In the fountains fine kiss,
And the calm sway of her Beauty,
Amidst the bustle,
The dapper passerbys,
Sweep on by the hem of her dress,
Endearing waves,
A warm breather,
And a silhouette of tender sighs,
Lady upon the plaza fountain,
In the fountains,
glistening,
Fine kiss
Reynaldo Casison

Lady with a mandolin

Lady with a mandolin,
The cool symphony of her Beauty,
Radiates gently,
From her warm and lovely soul

Vibrant flowers,
By her side,

Evening moons,
In her sweet crescent eyes

Lady with a mandolin,
The warm symphony of her Beauty,
Caresses sublime,
Her love within, an ethereal moon
Reynaldo Casison

Lavendar islands

Thy lavendar islands
Are luscious, tropical as the rain,
and sweet
Lit from within,
By this song, by your own
Loving nature
by the Moon's own
sensuous
tender fire,
Lit within the rivers
Lit within the luscious rivers
And fibers of your body
Ethereal

Loving woman
Lather them with thy love
Lather them with our love
For the moons innate candle

Reynaldo Casison

Lighthouse lady

Lighthouse lady,
Your eyes,
Are ocean blue,
When all is silent,
They sing with love,

Your eyes are lovely blue,
They caress oceans,
And sky,
And dance like dolphins,
From star to luminous star,

Your eyes are ocean blue,
When they with evening sky,
Weep their sweet rain,
The gardens,
of your bliss,
Sway like irises,
And are still,
as moonkissed seashells,

Your eyes are lovely,
And ocean blue,
The lighthouse of your love,
Caresses all,
The waves,
The blind and champagne stars,
Our sublime moon,
Solacing the shore
Reynaldo Casison

Like a cake

The moon,
Like a cake,
Sweet like her
Reynaldo Casison

Like a moonlit wind

She's a lovely dancer
She dances like a moonlit wind
She slows down to unwind
She lights our way, She lights our way

She's a lovely dancer,
Her hair a garden of delights,
It flows like honey breeze,
She lights our way, she lights our way

She's a lovely dancer
Her hips move in beautiful ways,
Petals in sway,
She lights our way, she lights our way

She's a lovely dancer,
Her rhythms so fine,
Mesmerizing and sublime,
She lights our way, she lights our way

Reynaldo Casison

Like one star kisses the other

One song leads to the other,
Like one star kisses the other,
Under the same vast sky,
Variations of petals,
The beatific and spent irises,
are fully clothed in their nakedness,
Immortal in their Vibrancies,
Like one star kisses the other
Reynaldo Casison

Lillys of her eyes

The blank verse,
of her eyes,
Could make lillys sing,

The rain in them,
Lilac,
and honey

The sun In them,
Tangerine,
and the palms,
kiss

The crescents in them,
The moons,
Luminous,
robes
Reynaldo Casison

Lovely in lavendar

The sunset
Blazes it's canvas
She's lovely in lavendar
She's lovely in lavendar

She's lovely in lavendar
In between skies

She's lovely in lavendar
She beams in her suave ways

She's lovely in lavendar
In between skies

The sunset
Blazes it's dancers,
She's lovely in lavendar,
She's lovely in lavendar,
Sunset, woman, dancers,
They're lovely in lavendar

Reynaldo Casison

Lovely lady beside a painting

She's lovely,
as an impressionistic painting,
In all its vibrancies,
And complimentary hues,

Lovely lady beside a painting,
Her mystique, a tender moon,
Enrapturing,
Naivete of mascara,
Sensuality of waves,
Her loveliness, enduring as irises,

The deep warm kisses,
of her Beauty, ethereally,
Caresses our Starry gaze
Reynaldo Casison

Luminous and exotic lady

Luminous and exotic lady,
the Moon that Solaces the mangos,
That orchestrates the passion,
of ocean waves,
And calms the iris lakes,
Has dressed your honey body,
And exotic eyes,
Caresses your hips, with my love,
And it's crescents

In the evening fields,
You are like an exotic butterfly,
And a warm lady upon a serene piano,
Within their coves,
The moon gifts its luminous melodies

Exotic ballerina,
I love your honey body,
Your luminous crescent hips,
The octaves of your mango sweetness,
Caressed by the moon, the irises,
Your honey water, its crescents,
and waves of love
Reynaldo Casison

Luminous canvas

Crescent within Crescent,
Stars within Starry gaze,
Sweet hymns within Souls caress,
Luminous canvas,

Her body is within the Moons dress
Reynaldo Casison

Luminous with dreams

Like the moon,
Sublime in the vast sky,

She is a blank canvas,
Luminous with dreams,
Infinite in her beauty,

Mango vineyards,
Painted,
with hymns,
Vibrant and sublime
Reynaldo Casison

Magnolias and irises samba

The magnolias,
In her iris garden,
Are lonely in the midnight Sun,

As she dances,
With the revelers upon the shore,

Seagull wings Soar,
in the light of a raspberry Moon,

As she sambas,,
In her moonkissed gown,
The magnolias and irises,
Kiss and sigh,

Seagull wings Soar,
In the gown of a raspberry Moon,

The flavor of her Beauty,
The flavor of her Beauty,
Is exotic,
The flavor of her Beauty,
Is Love

Reynaldo Casison

Many petals, many stars

In the fields of sunshine and gold,
She is many petals of beauty,
She is many stars of love

Within, her dresses,
Exotic, casual, and luminous,
She is many petals of love,
She is many stars of beauty

In the naked fields,
of iris lakes and Moon,
She is many petals,
She is many stars,
Of Beauty and love
Reynaldo Casison

Moon and its light

Thy robe
a wondrous glimmering curtain
Thy breast two translucent
midnight moons
That want to embrace
And loosen like the wind
Upon the rollicking waves

To touch the moon of your love
To touch the moon of your love
And relax within the sanctuary of its
Tender love

Thy breast two translucent
Midnight moons
That want to embrace
and loosen
like the rollicking waves
To touch the moon of your love
To touch the moon of your love
relax within its tender arms

For you are the moon and its light

Reynaldo Casison

Moon and stars

You are who you are
You are who you are
As the stars are the stars
Shine, shine, shine

As the moon dances
In her glowing dress

You are who you are
You are who you are
As the stars are the stars
Shine, shine, shine

As the moon dances
With all her glowing stars

You are who you are
You are who you are
As the stars are the stars
Shine, shine shine

As the moon Embraces
As the moon Embraces
All of its stars
As the moon Embraces,
All of its stars, all of its stars,
All of its stars
Reynaldo Casison

Moonbeam hymn

Her hair,
Sensual in its waves,
And she is as beautiful as ever,

I want the moonbeams,
To dress her dancer body,
With warmth and love,

I want their hymns,
To kiss her lovely face,
With its mystique,
And its kindness to grace,
The warm curvatures,
Of your luminous hips,

And as she sings With love,
The evening nightingales,
revel,
In its waves,

the wind caresses,
The vineyards of your body,
the sensuality of her hair,
Her mooncaressed hips,
And she is warm,
and beautiful as ever,
Like a Nightingale,
Sighing in love
Reynaldo Casison

Moonlight beauty

She parts her long lovely hair,
Like the loving wind,
Parts the Midnight clouds,
Moonlight of her Beauty
Reynaldo Casison

Moonlove

Moonlove

Don't drift too far from your love,
The moon shall lend you its light,
And glistening robes,
Through the cold nights

Don't drift too far from your love,
The harbor butterflies are dancing,
Within the honey beams,
Of the moon

Don't drift too far from your love,
The midnight moon,
Shall lend you it's Summers,
Roses, and light,
Through the cold nights

Don't drift too far from your love,
The luminous moon,
Shall lend you it's warm kisses,
Through your glistening, cold nights

Don't drift too far from your love,
The harbor butterflies,
With their robes of moonlight,
Are dancing luminously,
With your roses and doves
Reynaldo Casison

Ode to a generous woman

Love,
Morning light,
And
Midnight stars,
Kind and generous is her way

In the land of carnivals and honey,
Kind and generous is her sashay

Where she goes,
Down by the river,
To Soothe our minds,
Kind and generous is her sway

Love,
Midnight and morning stars,
Kind and generous is her way

In the garden of sweet melodies,
Kind and generous is the way
Reynaldo Casison

Oneness of stars

Like the Midnight moon,
She goes up,
And she goes down,
With jazz rhythms,
Oneness of stars
Reynaldo Casison

Our love drifts

Our love drifts
Our love drifts
To one another

In the warmth of the night
Candles on the waves
Kisses on its wax
Our love drifts
Our love drifts
to one another
like luminous waves
The moon
Our lighthouse
It's light
Our steadying comfort
Reynaldo Casison

Prowess

The waves prowess,
Is in the Moons glow,
The flowers prowess,
Is in the Suns nectar kiss,

The rivers prowess,
Is the oceans gold,

The mallards prowess,
Is within the lakes sweet curvatures,

The painters prowess,
is within Natures canvas,

The dreamers prowess,
is within Beautys dress,

The dancers prowess,
Is within the Rhythms bliss,

The tears prowess,
Is the hearts tender rain,
The melodies prowess,
Is fine champagne
Reynaldo Casison

Rains hymn

A kiss,
Of honey,
In the Rains hymn
Reynaldo Casison

Rare gems

Songs and poems,
Carved upon the rocks,
Along the coast,

Passion of hearts,
melodies of Souls,
Gems of the mind,

Embraced by the Sun,
Passerbys,
The diamond strewn stars,
Posterity,
the glow,
of glistening waves,

Embracing,
Dawns and shy evenings,
And the warm kiss,
of Ethereal moons
Reynaldo Casison

Rhythms of her beauty

She's not like the others,
It doesn't take much,
To make her happy,
A kind word, and a Crescent moon,
In a sad world,

Her undulations,
Make the dove wings fly,
The way summer vineyards dream,
And our love sigh,

She's not quite like the others,
Your rhythms,
Are down to earth,
And Ethereal, Exotic as a Mango,
Sweet in its kiss,

Your honey hair may change,
Like the seasons,
The moons of your beauty,
Glow with mesmerizing warmth,

You are not quite like the others,
Voluptuous, Whole and lonely,

Lovely,
As seashells,
upon a bonfire shore,
mooncaressed,

She is not like the other beauties,
Her eyelids are like hymns,
of otherworldly lakes,

The way kisses, like geese,
find their way home,

She is not quite like the other beauties,
The rhythms of her Beauty,
The rhythms of her love
Reynaldo Casison

Salsa dreams

She moves with warm rhythms,
And a flowing vibrant dress,
Passion of stars,
Upon calm lakes,
Caressed by luminous canvas,
Of midnight moons
Reynaldo Casison

She leans so sweetly

She leans so sweetly,
she leans so sweetly,
Upon the jukebox,
So many tunes, Within her soul,
Within her musical being,
Within our souls,
Within our musical beings
Reynaldo Casison

She wears the Moonlight

In the baskets of noon,
Within Midnights starry embrace,
She wears the Moonlight,

Up and down,
The Suncaressed shore,
She wears the Moonlight,
In her hair,

From January to December,
Year round,
She wears the Moonlight

As she plays,
The shimmers of her tambourine,
The sweet jazz of her harmonica,
And warm melodies of her violin,
She wears the Moonlight,
In her hair

In her gypsy and magical gowns,
She wears the Moonlight,

In all its Luminous hues,
Through all her blues,
She wears the Moonlight
Reynaldo Casison

Sighs of her Salsa hem

Upon an exotic shore,
She danced with a flair all her own,
Her love for Moonlight and starry hymn,
Naked as a seashell,
Modest, warm and wistful,

The sighs of her Salsa hem,
With its warm rhythms,
Surreal,
Dances between the sweet palm trees,
Violin wind, and melodious,
Mellow moon
Reynaldo Casison

Solace

You are the moon,
In all its fullness, it's love,
Its Solace, and all my lakes,
Sparkling with stars
Reynaldo Casison

Some sublime evening

Tonight our melancholic gaze,
Kisses the Champagne stars,
To feel their sublime rapture,

Some heavenly evening,
we'll be with them,
Gazing,
upon your empty and carefree
eyes

Tonight we sway,
With the honey trees,
And feel their maple Radiance,
Some sublime evening,
we'll be the Moonlit breeze,
Caressing your tousled,
and windswept hair
Reynaldo Casison

Song of the cabaret waitress

In her sequin dress,
She is gregarious and kind,
As the evening rain

The fine wine of her Beauty,
Refreshens their weary souls

Her sweetness,
Like a cake,
Glowes with the Moon

She gives wondrous embraces,
They all desire to dance,
With her under the stars,
And feel their Beauty and love,
Sing within,
Glistening through the rain
Reynaldo Casison

Song of the drifters

Caressed,
By the same Moon

Two drifters,
Drift as one

With their love,
On their sleeves,
And exotic shores,
In their souls
Reynaldo Casison

Soothe

If I could turn one tear into honey
Then we could turn all tears into honey
If I could turn two tears into honey
Then we could turn all tears into honey
If I could turn three tears into honey
Then we could tune the honey into
A sweet melody.
Then we could tune the honey
Into a sweet melody to soothe us
Reynaldo Casison

Spring love song

Spring,
like an exotic and lovely lady,
Is a love song,
Of leisure,
and Rejuvenating birds,
Nightingales, Hymns, and seagulls,
Caressing,
the sweet shore of a Summer beach
Reynaldo Casison

Starry fountains

Fountains

Reflect

The stars,

Her Beauty,

Her hair

She's all that's wonderful,

The diamonds of roses,

After the rain,

The honey of the sun,

Her kind sashay

Fountains reflect Her Beauty,

Her hair, the stars

She's all that's wonderful,

The spectrum of the rainbow,

The breather in the vineyard

She's all that is wonderful,

The waves and shore,

The Fountains kissed with stars

Reynaldo Casison

Starry sky

If I could rhyme love
with forever,
It would be you and I,
Your sweet soul and mine,
The luminous moon and sun,
Across the starry sky
Reynaldo Casison

Stillnesses of Salsa beauties

Salsa in stillness,
Exotic flower Caressed,
Within Exotic flower,
Their rare beauties,
accentuates,
Each others dreamy Silhouettes,
Like solemn and vibrant hues,
Upon a Spring evenings canvas,
From casual to shimmering gowns,
Exotic flower Caressed,
Within Exotic flower, sweet,
Stillnesses of their Salsa beauties,
Within the strewn, resilient petals,
Of their love
Reynaldo Casison

Sunflower warmth

Sunflower warmth

She dances,
Like a carefree,
luminous,
Sunflower,
In an evening field,
of warm Moon

My irises by the lake,
Sway to the beauty,
Of her every petal
Reynaldo Casison

Supernova woman

She's small and lovely as a Lilly,
She's tall as a supernova in the sky,
Her Beauty is vast as jazz

When she sashays,
Through the Shores,
Seashells dance in stillness,
Evening Stars warm the earth

When she sings,
All the lakes, Glow with stars,
Brows and seagulls kiss the moon
Her Beauty is vast as moonlight

She's small, tall, and lovely,
As a kind flower,
Her Beauty is vast,
As moonlight in our souls,
A supernova kiss of a woman,
Her Beauty is vast,
As moonlight and love in our souls
Reynaldo Casison

Swaying in the evening coves

Swaying in the evening coves,
She dances like a rose,
And a lighthouse,

The dove wings of your hips,
My exotic woman,
Sometimes sings with rare Moonlight,
And deep noon Suns

The doves of evening gaze,
Mellow and resiliently,
At the Luminous moon,
And it sighs,
When we love one another,

Swaying in the evening coves,
Your hem loosens its honey and cares,
In the lighthouses warm silhouette,

As the Moon sighs with our love,
your hips loosen in its candles glow
Reynaldo Casison

Sweet candles

With the sweet candle,
of her Sensuous spirit,
She reads Leaves of Grass,
When the maples are stark and bare,
For the sweet, rugged cadences,
And warm, encompassing rhythms,
To soothe her lovely soul,
And we feel an ethereal season,
Of melodious comfort,
And honey trees
Reynaldo Casison

Sweet in its fibers

If I was a dress
I'd be your favorite one
One you'd always cherish
One that made you feel lovely
as a song
sweet in its fibers
One that made you feel love
One that made you free spirited
As a dove
If I was a dress
I'd be your favorite one
Comfy as a breeze
that feels your love
One that sparkles with your soul
If I was a dress
I'd caress you with loves splendor
you'd dance and prance
Carefree as a beach
If I was a dress
I'd adorn ya like the stars dresses
the night Sky
Melodiously
Reynaldo Casison

Sweet jazz of her being

Somewhere,
Marilyn,
Is ethereally Sighing,
In the sweet heavenly jazz,
Of her being,
In the unique dress,
And wings,
Of its lovely notes
Reynaldo Casison

Tambourine Woman of a Matisse painting

Upon the vibrant green couch,
Her Beauty reclines,
Laid back as a lilly

Her lavender robe,
Loose and carefree,
Upon the voluptuous,
Elegant curvatures,
Of her tambourine body

The moonlight caresses,
Her in melodious repose,
And the compassionate lamp,
of her honey breasts

Her loveliness, lit like a candle,
Serene Passion of roses,
Kisses her heels
Reynaldo Casison

The Champagne rain

Clouds like cotton candy,
Beautiful ladies and fountains,
Flowing in the plazas,

And she's dancing,
Through the champagne rain,
Through the champagne rain,
Through the champagne rain

Nightingales in the noonday Sun,
And they're dancing,
Through the champagne rain,
Through the champagne rain,
Through the champagne rain

Lemonade stars and Moon,
In the midnight sky,
And she's dancing,
Through the champagne rain,
Through the champagne rain,
Through the champagne rain
Reynaldo Casison

The dapper passerbys

The full moon,
Resplendent as her love,
Shimmering,

The dapper passerbys,
With stars and flowers in their eyes,

Spontaneous as jazz,
And luscious stars in their dreams,
Cool as beachshore strolls,
With stars upon their garments,
And her infinite love,
within their stride
Reynaldo Casison

The exotic moon

There is exotic tenderness,
In the Luminosity of its fountain
The same exotic moon,
Marilyn danced under,
And her willow hem,
ethereally sighed,
Its the same exotic moon,
Penelope salsas under,
With the charm of her magical beauty,
The same exotic moon is your gypsy,
It's long melodious hair dresses,
Modernity with nostalgia
Gaze in stillness like you're dancing,
With it's beauties
That same exotic moon,
Through lonely nights,
It's your Lighthouse
Reynaldo Casison

The exotic stars

She gazes at the moon,
The way longing gazes,
In your soul

The stars are exotic,
endearingly lazy as eggs,
They have danced sensually,
For years, crescents, and full moons

The stars are exotic and mesmerizing,
The infinite beauty of their gaze,
Dances like a kiss,
In our longing souls
Reynaldo Casison

The harmonica player

She plays her harmonica,
from the depths,
of her Sensuous spirit,

like Caressing a lover,
warm glance of moonlight,

The scales of her blues,
with Love,
soothing waves,
turns into Jazz,

The honey trees,
with its leisure of leaves,
and night owls,
Embrace her sweet harmonies,
In the chill ambience
Reynaldo Casison

The hem of a Salsa woman

Sweet mangos and palms,
Glistening groves of love,

Within a jazzy lounge,
Beautiful ballerinas,
and Salsa dancers, unwind,
A Salsa woman twirls her hem,
In a lavender dress so fine

Sweet mangos and palms,
Glistening vineyards of love

In her exotic garden,
Her eyes kissed with stars,
The flowers dressed with rain

Sweet mangos and palms,
Glistening gardens of love

Within the jazzy lounges,
Beautiful dancers unwind,
The exotic garden flowers,
Kissed and dressed,
With Moonlight and rain,

In the evenings starry stillness,
A Salsa woman twirls her hem,
In a lavender dress so fine
Reynaldo Casison

The mural makers

The mural makers,
are a cool warm bunch,
Hip to Arts sacred and common,
Undulations

Piece by piece,
Heart with heart,
With a unity of Spirit,
in an isolated world

They beautify,
The environment,
from the dust of yearning,
crescents of Splendors

Like evening Stars,
Kissing a desolate patio,

Their masterpieces,
of love, trees, and stars,
And it's Vibrancies
Reynaldo Casison

The night owls

Night owls,
gazing at the Moon,
Salsa midnights

Night owls,
Dazed in the noon Sun,
Stillness of wings

Night owls,
Frolicking, like her dark hair,
Luminous, evening crescents
Reynaldo Casison

The Serene mallards

The mallards,
Upon the lake,
Have a lovely life,
Away from all the strife,

Serene in the green,
Serene in their green beauty,
Embraced by green lean lake trees,

Casual as cool evenings,
As the lovely ladies in the vineyards,
Sensuously,
Frolic in green casual dresses
Reynaldo Casison

The stargazers

The stars are blind,
As the flowers,
Of their love

By the lake,
They gaze,
to their luminous piers,
To refreshen,
The delicate and rugged,
wonders of their being

In the evenings sublime rapture,
The stars are blind,
As their love, earthworn,
They lay upon their irises,
With the honey of gentle bonfires,

Their love caresses like rose mists,
Within their desolate and Lovely beings,

The stars are blind,
As the expansive flowers,
of their love,
They lay upon their irises,

Between Crescent Embraces,
The stargazers love,
and finesse,
Depths of divine Moon,
Fullness of Starlit lake
Reynaldo Casison

The Strawberry moon

Warmth of summer
And the moon
Dresses up
In its strawberry
Rarity

Her luminous sheen
Embraces
The wistful dancers
The horses gallop
The ladies in the vineyard

All longing for refreshment

The moon blushes in many
The moon blushes in many
Of its phases
Upon their breasts voluptuously
Upon their cheeks
Upon their brows
Resonantly

This evening
A strawberry glow
Upon their windswept brows
And parched cheeks
Resonantly

She gazes with her awe in her being
The Rarity of the Strawberry moon
Even the horses sigh
With her
The ladies in the vineyard

Take a breather

Reynaldo Casison

The sweet bellydancer

Her navel,
Sways,
With Rhythms divine, Sweet gold,
Her Beauty never grows old

Sequin,
Adorns,
Her linsome waist,
And Embraces,
Her svelte complexities,
With Rhythms golden simplicities,
And Kindness never grows old

Her hips,
Shimmers,
To And fro,
With the blessings,
of dove wings,
And her grace never grows old,

Her body,
Fine as the Evenings silk,
And her loveliness never grows old,
As she dances,
upon,
the luminosities,
of Rose petals
Reynaldo Casison

The tears candle

Her mascara kissed eyes,
Is filled with the depths,
Of midnight lakes,
Tears flow like starry rivulets,
Upon her exotic, Moonlit face,
And the tears candle is lit,
By all that is Beauteous,
The tears candle is lit,
By all that is longing,
For Solace, warmth, love, and Beauty
Reynaldo Casison

These nights, These tears These stars

These nights

These tears

These stars

These nights are filled with tears

These nights are filled with stars

These nights are filled with rain

These nights are filled with It's melodies

These are the nights

These are the nights

Solitude shines with the stars

Though they seem far and bright

Though they seem far and bright

These are the nights

These nights

These tears

these stars

These nights are filled with stars

Lonely as us

These nights are filled with tears and melodies

Lonely as us

Lonely as us

These nights

These tears

These stars

Reynaldo Casison

They gaze sweetly

They gaze sweetly,
into each others eyes,
In the love between,
Spontaneity,
Candles warm,
Their tears dry,
Their doves sighs,

They gaze into each others eyes,
In the love between,
The moons of their love,
Glow,
With jovial kisses,
And the Spontaneity of jazz
Reynaldo Casison

To a lovely muse

Why am I dreaming on the moon
Whenever I hear you sing
Whenever I see you dance

All the petals are swaying
In your translucent light
Ah you must be a muse
Ah you must be a muse

Why am I in awe of her Beauty
Strolling down the lanes of melody

All the petals are dancing in the light
Swaying to sing to her pleasure

Ah you must be a muse
Ah you must be a muse
Voluminous in your nectar
Voluminous in your splendor
Ah you must be muse
Ah you must be muse
Why am I dreaming for the moon
To embrace her loves light
Why am I dreaming for the moon
To caress her loveliness
To hold her loosely and tight
Why am I dreaming on the moon
For her loves melodious kiss
The tears transmute to song
Reynaldo Casison

To feel your beauty

I would take the seaside lights,
I would take the northern lights,
I would take the evening lights
To illuminate your love,
To feel you dancing through the rain,
Wrap you in shore and evening gown,
To feel your beauty,
Through the stars eyes

Reynaldo Casison

Tranquil honey

Tranquil honey

Tranquil honey of rose,

Under canopy of stars

Tranquil honey of seashells,

Bathed by kiss of rose waves

Tranquil honey of stars

Under canopy of stars

Tranquil honey of her kiss,

Under canopy of velvet stars,

Caressed by moon

Reynaldo Casison

Ukulele woman

Woman with a ukulele,
Shimmers,
With the jazz of her Beauty,
And everything is moonlit,
and orchestra
Reynaldo Casison

Unicorn lady

Upon the beachshore,
I thought I saw a unicorn,
But it was a beautiful woman instead,
The rare kind

Her navel was sanctuary,
For Starlit kisses,
Her mane a dress of moonlight,
Lavendar,

Her curvatures and silhouette,
Voluptuous,
Vistas of loving splendors

Her frolic along the beachshore,
Beauteous as the nutrient waves,

Rainbows blossomed,
from her flower garden,

As rain soothed,
Her moonbeamed thighs,

In her gaze,
Vistas of warm and luminous love,
Sunsets embraced ethereal midnights,
As all the lovely stars sighed,
She's that rare kind of woman,
Vistas of warm and luminous love
Reynaldo Casison

Vast and intimate

My love for you, vast and intimate

My love for you,
Is vast and intimate,
As the ocean,
Flowing,
Upon your body, love, and shore,

My love for you is vast and intimate,
So intimate and vast,
That the moonlight,
Kissing your body,
and luminous silhouette,
In evening and midnight caress,
Is my love,
Flowing,
Through your warm windswept hair
Reynaldo Casison

Waterfall goddess

She relaxes,
by the waterfall,
Like a lake Caressed goddess,

Her tresses,
Long honey in the winds,
solacing kisses,

The trees still dance,
In their flowing green dresses,

Her clovers,
a picnic of delights,

The rainbows of her being,
Vibrant in the moonlit cascades
Reynaldo Casison

Wings of the evening moon

Wings of the evening moon

The caterpillars of her brows,
Kissed of Summer song,
soars in Winter den,
Like a zen butterfly,
To the Moon's bright,
warmth,
And caress

Bliss in her song,
Bliss in her Solace,
Bliss in its warm serenades,
In a cold world,
Be its warmth, be its love

Bliss in her solemn dress,
Bliss in your love,
Bliss in her beams

The caterpillars of her brows,
Dreams into a summer butterfly

The moonlight dreams,
Into a solacing butterfly,

Kissing her and our brows,
With its loving, warm wings

Bliss in the noon,
And the damp evenings,
And the infinite songs,
And wings of the moon

Reynaldo Casison

With my Souls love, the Moons violin

The Moon sings,
With my Souls love,
Like violin strings,
It kisses deep into your garden

The Moon sings,
With violin strings,

Your love bows in sweet hymns,
With blissful and solemn winds,

Melodious kisses,
and their surreal petals,
Upon our Loves shore
Reynaldo Casison

Within your garden

Within your garden,
When you give a Lilly, you save a Rose,
Give love, and save your soul

When you give a Lilly, you save a Rose,
Give a Lilly, save a Rose,
Give a Lilly, save a Rose

Give some love, caress your Soul,
Give your love, caress your Soul

When you give a Lilly, you save a Rose,
Give a Lilly, save a Rose,
When you give a Lilly, you save a Rose,
Give yourself love, and caress your Soul
Reynaldo Casison

Woman by a fountain

Woman by a fountain,
Sweet,
In her sundress,
Refreshment,
of her Beauty
Reynaldo Casison

Woman by the lake

Woman by the lake,
Sweet flower of her being,
Golden sun in her hair,
Solace of Evening moon,
in her lovely gaze
Reynaldo Casison

Woman in lavender

She sashays with sweet charm,
With nostalgic rhythms,
of her youth,
When all was enchantment,
Daydreams in evening caress

Woman in lavender dress,
Her Beauty is so vast,
Intimate as stars,
Within her breasts,
And honey in our souls

She dances and swaddles,
With exotic rhythms,
When all was carefree,
As beachstrolls away from the sadness,
Sunset dreams in Midnight embrace

Woman in lavender dress,
Her Beauty is so vast,
Intimate as moonlight,
Upon her breasts,
Bathed in honey and stars
Reynaldo Casison

Woman in tweed

Woman in tweed,
She's an exotic seed,
Of gardenesque,
Loveliness,

Your love for the cinematic skies,
Shines sweetly,
In your dreamy eyes,

Sweet Woman in tweed,
She laughs and cries,
Simultaneously,
With the tenderness of lakes rare,
And doves sigh,
With the Moonlights love and care

Woman in tweed,
The enchantment of beauty salons,
Where roses become irises,
Sings lovely in her mascara

Woman in honey and tweed,
She's a festival and unique garden,
Of exotic delights,

All her pretty horses,
And flowers,
Dance and gallop,
In the mandolin winds
Reynaldo Casison

Woman with guitar

In her dress,
Of love and warmth,
She kisses her guitar,
Like a lover,
Sensually

She plays her guitar,
Like a wand,
Melodious vibrancies

Divine, earthy, and Supernova woman,
With a guitar,
Caresses the carefree,
and careworn,
Gardens of our Souls

She's made of love, Stars, and dreams,
She's made of Stars, love, and dreams
Reynaldo Casison

You are enlivened as an evening

You are enlivened as an evening
Outpouring with kiss hued stars

Impressive groves begown thy frazzled ramparts with the Enlivening citrus
We plumb the lattice
Bathed with a vineyards unique rain
You are enlivened as an evening
Outpouring with kiss hued stars
The giving silk stills the hours commotion
You exude like a shower refreshing
Sensational to the flourishes
And you steeped in verse

Scintillating pant endearingly
for the breadth of thy gregarious love

You are enlivened as an evening
Outpouring with kiss hued stars
Outstretched wings flutter
with mended vivacity

And you steeped in verse

Reynaldo Casison

By the sweet waters, her Beauty lays

By the sweet waters,
her Beauty lays,
Exotic in its graces,

The waves dance,
Sensually,
Like champagne to the shore,

As they sigh,
With the mango breeze,

The palm trees leaves,
Caressing, and staying sublime,

While the moon bathes,
The shore,
With its red wine
Reynaldo Casison

Dont be sad honey

Stay still,
And sway,
In your garden,
As the flowers,
With the moonlight,
Dance and play,

She gave us,
Her champagne kisses,
And like a dove,
Flew away,

.

Dont be sad honey,
Dont be sad honey,
Youve seen her sway,

Her dressed sighed,
To the moon,
In our starry eyes,

Her champagne kisses,
Glide on wings,
As the stars sing,

Dont be sad honey,
Dont be sad honey,
Youve seen her sway,

Stay still,
And sway in your garden,
Her love,
And our loves,

Forever in bloom,

.

Her champagne kisses,

Glide on starry wings,

As the stars sing,

Dont be sad honey,

Dont be sad honey,

Youll see her sway,

Some heavenly day

Reynaldo Casison

Honey hem enchantments

All the pretty flowers,
In the autumn garden,
Swayed to a sweet stillness,
The ones that still bloom,
Within honey climes,
Roses, sunflowers,
And water lillies,
That are so vibrant and surreal,
Within garden paintings,
With petals like resonant chimes,
She loosened her summery skirt,
Like the sun loosens,
evening waterfalls,
It was autumn,
yet she wanted to feel,
like summer and spring,
Compassionate rose,
Within the enchanted bun,
Of her exotic brunnette hair,
Love like honey,
Within her hips and tender soul,
Warm roses of summer fields,
Emblazoned like reveries,
Within lavender horizons,
She swayed her hem,
Naturally,
with the moons,
luminous longings,
Her flamenco skirt kissed,
The lillies of her heels,
With a flourish, sweet like her gaze,
Things that are honey,

The symphony of sweet rain,
Hymns enchanting as her Beauty,
Autumn flowers, loves maple syrup,
the shimmers of waves,
Glistens with the kind desire,
Flowing even in stillnesses,
Like her flamenco hem,
and,
her Beauty in autumn sway
Reynaldo Casison

Autumn duet

Autumn leaves,
Golden trees,
Shed their cares,

Golden maple trees,
Shed their leaves,
As they shed their cares,

Autumn leaves,
Drift like rain,
Golden in its music,

An autumn duet,
Golden trees leaves,
the lovely rain
Reynaldo Casison

Ode to her sweet brow

Her brow sweet,
as a seagulls svelte wings,
Within autumn horizons,
Its love sensually sings,

Its glide, a sensuous longing,
for ethereal blooms,
of Spring,

Mascara eyelashes,
exquisite as mango vines,
Reminiscent,
Of fine margarita Summers,
And sublime evenings,

The luminous moon,
reflected in her surreal gaze,
Her tender tears,
Sparkle,
Warm and bright,
As,
the sonata Night stars,

Her sweet brow,
and loveliness,
Shimmering,
like,
the salsa waves,
And,
the bliss of moonbeams,
Upon,
the still,
and,

glistening seashells

Reynaldo Casison

Cabaret sway

To see you sway,
Is a lovely day and evening,
When you sway,
With your exquisite rhythms,
Of love,
With your gypsy cabaret,
of doves,
And vineyard moons,

To see you sway,
Is a lovely day and sparkling evening,
You are wonderful,
enchanted,
And Luminous,
As every star,
Shining sweetly,
Within the night sky,

To see you sway,
Is a lovely day and exquisite evening,
Lovely as your honey hips,
And exquisite as a sigh,
Hymning,

Your cabaret sway,
Is ethereal and sensuous,
As,
your love
Reynaldo Casison

Silhouette

Within evening,
and midnight robes,
She gazes to the harbor moon,
To feel,
Her sweet Silhouette,
Within,
Its luminous dreams,
Waltzing,
and swaying,
Amidst the Jazzy stars,
Her curvatures like her champagnes,
Deep and soothing kisses,
That carry the warm glow of waves,
And the tender sighs,
of nightingales,
Her brow,
like the glide,
Of seagulls,
Within the lavender sunsets,
Caresses with love,
When she lights the candle solace,
of her Silhouettes,
ethereal,
Enchanted,
And tender,
velvet rhythms,
Even the seashells,
Can feel its fine wine compassions,
and romance,
Within,
the warm and gentle gallop,
of the vineyards caress,
And,

along the shimmering shore
Reynaldo Casison

Lovely songs in the jukebox

I have heard many,
lovely songs,
In the jukebox,

And an evening song,
in Starry evenings,
Petalled gazebos,

I felt the evening song,
Many lovely songs,
In the jukebox,
Love caresses,
So sweet and warm
Reynaldo Casison

Adore

The evenings are chill,
Her loveliness,
Sways and lounges,
warm and sweet,
as her candles,
As the waves adore the shore,
The moon adores,
its champagne stars,
The Sun adores its autumn,
And summer flowers,
The sweet rhythms adores its dancers,
The stillnesses adores,
her loves caress,
Within the warm glow,
of candlelight,
The moon and my love,
Adores her even more,
Many of our kisses,
Delight her exotic brow,
Within her cream and moonlit robes,
Her soul damp,
as an enchanted rainforest,
With many of our kisses,
Within the sonatas of one sigh,
Intimate stars high,
In the Night sky,
Another mellow wave,
And another warm and tender sigh,
Many of our kisses,
Adore,
And,
Adorn her warm and tender soul,

Like the Seashells upon the shore,
As she goes on,
Sighing,
And,
Dreaming within melodies,
That adorn and adore her,
With our infinite kisses,
love,
and,
stars
Reynaldo Casison

Another rhythm

There is another rhythm,
to her loveliness,
Many evenings,
Sweet tempos,
and tender crescendos,
Like August,
upon a Mediterreanean shore,
Another rhythm to her Beauty,
Another splendor to her charm,
And another sigh of adoration,
With the Nightingales,
Artisans of the Midnight swoon,
The gems, gowns, candles,
and hymns,
That firmly and gently caress,
As they kiss and dazzle,
Within the soul,
Ethereal,
Sparkle of stars,
within exotic waves,
Jazz,
of sweet mango melodies,
Another rhythm to her Beauty,
Like the enchanted,
and serene,
gallop of stillnesses,
Within mellow,
and,
vibrant vineyards
Reynaldo Casison

Candles hymning

Candles hymning,
Within the dark,
Sweet midnights
Reynaldo Casison

candlelit kisses

Her candlelit kisses,
Within the evening rain,
Tender vibrant lakes
Reynaldo Casison

Cherry blossom reverie

Cherry blossom,
Reveries,
and purr,
In winters warm fur,
Glow like our moon,
And om,
The stars sparkle,
Like champagne,
and bow,
without bending,
Cherry blossoms and reveries,
Sweet sway of petals,
Cabaret,
of nightingales,
Relaxing their hips,
and wings,
and Some things sway like lullabies,
She puts on her bonnet of love,
While reading a sonnet,
And went for a waltz,
With the sunflowers,
Kissing an iris moon,
Her exquisite gaze,
Upon the cherry blossoms,
Petals and starry boughs
Reynaldo Casison

She dresses her solitude

She dresses her solitude,
In the candles warm gaze,
It is lit by her love and a sweet hymn,
To warm and soothe the tears,
Her brows are an earthy elegance,
With enchanted wings,
That caresses a vineyards expanse,
And high surreal stars,
intimate with the shores,
and tender mists,

She dresses her solitude,
In the moons luminous,
and compassionate gaze,
When all is chill,
and the waves wear,
her moonlit robes,
Her comfort glows within,
The melodies diamonds,
The candles cool and warm kiss,

The moons starry sonatas,
waltzing,
with her warm and deep solitude,
the honey of jazz
Reynaldo Casison

Glancing beauties

Beauties,
of a sweet glance,
dance,
With a sensuous jazz,

Beauties,
of a tender glance,
Sashay,
With,
a misty, warm, and loving soul,

Beauties of an exotic glance,
Sway,
Like a mango vineyard,
Within summer,
and autumn moons,

Beauties of an enchanting glance,
Hymn,
Like a candle,
With a warmth of love,
and stillness,

Beauties of a starry glance,
Sparkle,
upon luminous waves,
deep shores,
And,
Lovely,
fountains
Reynaldo Casison

A ballerinas grace

A ballerinas grace,
Is rare to come by,
Yet sweet as a lake flowers sigh
Reynaldo Casison

Sunset horizons

Wings within sunset horizons,
Seagulls with moon glide,
Into evenings
Reynaldo Casison

empty vase in midnight moon

Empty vase in Midnight moon,
Sunflowers,
Sway in a field
Reynaldo Casison

Midnight waterfalls

The midnight waterfalls,
Are Jazzy women,
With honey hips
Reynaldo Casison

Moon sighs

The Moon sighs,
Irises caressing,
Luminous petals
Reynaldo Casison

Romantic women

Moon pear women,
romantic and warm,
In the tangerine sun
Reynaldo Casison

Matisse

Wild beasts like Matisse,
painting Nice,
In the serene light
Reynaldo Casison

Nocturnal beauty

Her Beauty musical,
Cascades sweetly,
Like Chopin nocturnes
Reynaldo Casison

Summer rain

Like the Summer rain,
She sings, unusually,
Sweet
Reynaldo Casison

Mascara

In the winter,
She keeps warm,
With her smoky mascara
Reynaldo Casison

Rain symphony

Under the crescent,
Moon,
Symphony of rain
Reynaldo Casison

Summer butterfly

Butterfly,
drifting on Summer petals,
Your loves golden
Reynaldo Casison

vintage jazz

The curves of her hips,
are warm,
from dancing vintage jazz
Reynaldo Casison

Moonlight flow

Gaze within,
Caress the moon,
Moonlight flows gently
Reynaldo Casison

Evening waterfalls

In the moonlight,
her long hair,
Like evening waterfalls
Reynaldo Casison

candle love

Through the nights,
a cream candle,
wears our love
Reynaldo Casison

lavendar skies

Her silhouette,
Sweet,
as the lavendar skies
Reynaldo Casison

Wild geese

Wild geese,
Migrating by,
the full light of a ranch moon
Reynaldo Casison

Midnight stars

Midnight stars,
Doing their own thing,
In the same vast sky
Reynaldo Casison

A short ladys beauty

A short ladys beauty,
is tall and high,
as the evening palm
trees,
And is cool as the comforting waves,
When she sighs, waves of love,
Kiss her brow,
like wings in the sky,
Her hair swept sweet and fair,
Along the golden shores,
of longing seas,
She is warm,
with her kindness,
As the bonfires,
illuminating the stars,
When she dances like a cabaret,
Through a garden,
Its flowers blushingly sway,
And feel as tall as her,
In her silhouettes tender romance,
and blur,
As she paints,
with vibrancies, waves, and sound,
Even when she wears,
her stilletoes,
And their gowns
Reynaldo Casison

winter trees

Bare winter trees,
golden within,
the full moon glow
Reynaldo Casison

Haiku

Haiku is a form of poetry
which originated in Japan
with such exemplary poets
such as Basho. In the early 1950s
and 1960s it regained popularity
as a Westernized poetry form
with the Beatnik writing movement.
Jack Kerouac appreciated its style
and jazziness. More recently,
Haiku is enjoyed by traditional style
poets as well as spoken word
poetry.

Excerpt from,
'The Joy of writing haikus'
Reynaldo Casison

Lovelier than the moon

You are even lovelier,
Than the moon,
You sway across the room,
Like butterflies through gardens,

You are even lovelier,
Than the moon,
I dont have to gaze up so high,
To see something Luminous,
Beyond the blue,

You are even lovelier,
Than the moon,
in any robe or gown,
You are like a crescent,
Upon the earthen ground,

Dont drift away too soon,
You are even lovelier,
Than the moon
Reynaldo Casison

Poetry forms

Poetry forms are delightful and beautiful. Poetry forms are beautiful vehicles of expression. Poetry forms can be precise and profound as a haiku poem. Poetry forms can be musical and expressive as a lyric or sonnet poem. Poetry forms can rhyme such as a quatrain. Poetry forms don't have to rhyme such as a beautiful free verse. Poetry forms are beautiful in their versatile, melodious, and expressive nature.

Excerpt from,

'Delightful guide to Poetry forms'

Reynaldo Casison

Curves

The curves of her dress,
are damp,
from dancing in the rain
Reynaldo Casison

mellow

Train cruises by,
Like clouds,
a mellow band hums
Reynaldo Casison

Cabaret nightingale

Within the moon,
the nightingales silhouette,
Like a cabaret lounge
Reynaldo Casison

Woman with midnight candles

Her hair is golden,
as a Summer moon,
Her gaze tender and luminous,
as its stars,
Her midnight candles,
Glow and kiss,
With the sighs of her body,
And our love within her soul,
Her hips sway like evening waves,
with rose strewn petals by her side,
wax like honey,
the rivulets of her thighs,
Her midnight candles,
a warm and kind bonfire,
of her desire,
She loosens her sequin gown,
For the moonlights robe,
Her midnight candles,
Kiss and glow,
With a tenderness of love,
And the sweet warm sighs,
Of,
her body,
Within the silhouette of its dream
Reynaldo Casison

lake stars

Symphony of stars,
stretches across the lake,
damp kisses warm moon
Reynaldo Casison

snow flurries

snow flurries,
sweet icing,
of winters cake
Reynaldo Casison

Passion

Passion like a sweet,
bardot tune and suitcase,
Comes and goes
Reynaldo Casison

dancer upon a hammock

Evening snow in the plaza,
a flamenco dancer,
Chills upon a hammock,

There hasn't been alot of sun,
in the middle of winter,
She was a beautiful dancer,
Like alot of dancers,
With flowing hair, dreams, and hips,
Riding the waves of their bliss,
longing for some shore,
to bask and unwind,

Well there she was away from it all,
Chilling upon a hammock,
Sipping on some wine,
Under a mediterreanean moon,

The beautiful flamenco dancer,
Sighed to herself,
I'll just lounge here,
I'll just lounge here in paradise,
with the palm trees,
and waves,
I'd love to chill on the shore,
With the seashells,
and glistening
waves forever,
While the snow melts off the fountains,

The nightingales were gazing,
at the snow kissed fountains,
As the beautiful flamenco dancer,

was gazing at the moon kissed waves,

She was loving its exotic splendor,
She herself was an enchanting gem,
when she swayed,
she could captivate any gaze,
and like wine fill it with dreams,

The waves were rejuvenating,
to her earth worn spirit,
And as she lounged upon her
hammock,
She missed the magic,
Of how she felt dancing,
It didnt feel like work to her,
since she loved it,

She missed the way,
her hem swayed like a sunflower field,
She felt beautiful,
when her rhythms danced,
She felt beautiful like the shore,
she was lounging upon,
with the seashells,
on her sweet hammock,
That felt like her flamenco dress,
As she lounged,
and vivaciously dreamed,
With the symphony of waves,
And moonlight,
flowing through her hair,
like fine wine

Reynaldo Casison

A haiku, a dancer, and a song

I wrote a haiku,
To express the myriad charms,
and abundance of her Beauty,
In the chill of winter,
So she could feel,
a tenderness,
of,
warmth,
and
Sweetly comforted,
It expanded into a surreal,
free verse reverie,
Like a dream that unwinded,
from fountain to a paradise of shore,
Then it became a gregarious,
love poem,
and ode to her sweet rhythms,
and longings,
and the poem changed,
the way she changes dresses,
And the moonlight kisses the waves,
And it became like a dress,
she and any flamenco,
or cabaret dancer can wear,
To dream and dance within,
and if she wanted it to be a song,
the poem would kiss,
caress, and sigh to her,
Upon her surreal hammock,
Feel the waves,
And gaze at the stars and moon,
gaze within,

and your Beauty,
In a shimmering dress,
may be hymning and dancing,
like a love song
Reynaldo Casison

pretty snow

A gaze,
outside the window,
and theres,

The pretty snow,
upon the boughs,
where lovely leaves shall sway,

A gaze,
of her fountain eyes,
and theres,

The pretty snow,
upon the boughs,
Where lovely leaves shall sway,

A gaze,
at a Candle moon,
and theres,

The pretty snow,
upon the boughs,
Where the lovely leaves shall sway,
like ladies in spring,
and,
summer gardens
Reynaldo Casison

unique dancer

No one swayed quite like her,
Love danced in her fibers,
a spontaneity of sweet rhythms,
flowed like moonlight,
Through her hair and hips,
a cool and endearing charm,
glowed like tender stars,
from the wings,
of her mascara brow,
Whether it was the waltz or salsa,
Her hem was a kind bonfire,
upon a shore of dreams,
a golden carousal,
of jazz and flowers,
No one sways quite like her,
She sways with a carefree flair,
and enchanting grace,
mango melodies,
bongos, and tambourines,
were made for loving her,
and she swayed, and swayed,
and swayed like romance,
Into a candlelit warmth,
of stillness like a noon garden,
Into a vibrant,
evening painting
Reynaldo Casison

woman upon the harbor boats

There are stars like champagne,
for you,
You are beautiful with your love,
Within your cove of solitude,
The harbor boats are empty,
With deep moonlight,
and the tender silhouette,
of seagull wings,
Your fine wine body,
is still,
with them,
from so much swaying,
The empty harbor boats,
with their windswept sails,
are like your lovers,
There is the waves soothing kisses,
in the fountain of your eyes,
combing your hair, sparkling brow,
and the mist of your evening dress,
And your hair is golden,
like the joy of sunflowers,
I would journey,
to every exotic vineyard,
and moonlit island,
for the comforting shores,
of your Beauty,
to be one of your friends and lovers,
and feel the solace,
of your love glistening,
like sweet diamonds,
If the tenderness of love,
within your fine wine soul,

loves the waves, wings, seashells,
and flowers of this poem,
than we are lovers,
with,
the champagne of infinite stars
Reynaldo Casison

evening and midnight lakes

In the evening,
The lake with its flowers,
is sweet and serene,
Like a lady we dream,

In the midnight,
The lake with its candle moon,
and stars,
is wild, enchanting, and serene,
Like a woman we dream
Reynaldo Casison

Moonlit love

It must be sweet,
To be,
An iris by the starry shores,

It must be sweet,
To be,
A mango in a vineyard,
With women who do exotic chores,

It must be sweet,
To feel moonlit love,
Within your souls very core
Reynaldo Casison

Sweet limerick for a luminous lady

There was a luminous lady,
Who swayed like a flower baby,
She bathed in champagne,
and is sweet as the evening rain,
She was a very stylish funny lady
Reynaldo Casison

gypsy dancers

What gypsy dancers feel,
When all is still,
The dress of a sweet dance
Reynaldo Casison

sweetest journey

The sweetest journey,
is Honey within,
like moon within deep skies
Reynaldo Casison

Evening dress

She dances in her dress,
Like within a dream,
It sparkles like stars,
In the diamond sky,

With every sway and flourish,
Of her hem,
Heavenly doves sigh,
Within starry shores,
souls, and gardens,

The melodies nourish,
Like jazz,
and candles at midnight,

Luminously, sweet, and tender,
The still moonlight beams,
Her Beauty in her evening dress,
Shimmering in our dreams
Reynaldo Casison

The Enchanting fine art of your Beauty

My sweet love,
We'll make our love rhyme,
Like a Sunflower sun,
To Iris moon,
And its fine wine,

We'll journey within our souls,
To places we dream,
That sweetly and magically gleam,
Like vineyards, lakes, and rivas,
You forever loving me,
And I beyond forever loving you,
With gardens of heavenly stars,
and sweet loving flowers,

The melodies of our sweet love,
Shall tenderly entwine,
Like midnight candles,
To Canvas moon,
and mango vines,
Sublime,

Hand within hand,
gaze within gaze,
Soul within Soul,
Love within Love,
You forever loving me,
And I forever loving you,
The Enchanting fine art,
Of your Beauty,
and love,
Its sweet, exotic, and calm rhythms
Reynaldo Casison

lady with harmonica

She played her harmonica,
Like she was kissing,
dreaming flowers,
And her hips like petals,
would sensuously sway,
And it felt alright to feel the blues,
Every now and then,
To caress its curves,
And feel some serenity of joy,
and bliss,
Like lillies along the lakeshore,
A carefree salsa by the bonfire,
Like that girl sashaying,
down honeysuckle lane,
who sweetly kisses,
Without kissing,
Like sunshine and moonlight,
Dancing in the wind,
She wasnt wearing a sun,
or evening dress,
Just her cozy denim,
Her sass and flair,
and some melody of moon,
combing her spritely hair,
waltzing,
through her silver harmonica,
that sang like honeysuckle gold,
In some jazzy cafe,
One moonlit star strewn,
Fine wine evening
Reynaldo Casison

Gaze within gaze

Night to Starry night,
Luminous canvas moon,
We shall dream with you,
Gaze within gaze,

With weary, tender, and blank souls,
Canvas moon of the champagne stars,
Shall we dream within with you,
Gaze within gaze,

Within your vast skies,
In diamond and golden solitudes,
Our love shall forever dance,
Gaze within gaze,

In this chill, vibrant, and surreal,
World of ours,
Shall we transcend,
Like flowers and stars,
In your infinite gardens,
And with them,
Sway and dream,
In a loving stillness,
Gaze within gaze,

And while the sweet,
nightingales wings,
Dance, relax, and sigh,
From evening to midnight splendors,
Sparkling canvas moon,
Shall we luminously glow with you,
Gaze within gaze
Reynaldo Casison

Starry infinite gaze

Your heart was made for loving me,
My heart was made for loving you,

Whenever you feel lost,
You'll be lost in my love,
and starry gaze,
In a sweet daze,

Your soul was made to bloom,
Forever with love,
For you and me,
My soul was made to bloom,
Like irises,
Forever in love with you,
Beyond the blue,

Whenever you feel lost,
You'll be lost in my love,
In a sweet daze,
Like a tender moon,
In our souls and loves,
Starry infinite gaze
Reynaldo Casison

Wine like a fine melody

Wine,
Like a fine melody,
Hums,
Pours,
And hymns like a bird,
With,
the moonlight of your dreams
Reynaldo Casison

Sweet rainbows

Sweet rainbows,
Stretching,
Its Spectrum of hues,
across the blue,
From waxen to exotic shore,

Moonbeams,
Kissing,
The rainbow shores,
You are the pot of Moons gold,
You are part of the Moons love,
And luminous gold,
My love for you never grows old,
My love for you never grows old,

Sweet rainbows,
Caressing,
With its spectrum of dreams,
Tears undressing,
The clouds arent what they seem,
Across the ocean and Moonlit skies,
With waxen and exotic sighs,

Moonbeams kissing,
The Rainbow shore,
You are the pot of Moons gold,
You are part of the Moons,
luminous gold,
Its love never grows old,
Our love never grows old,
Sweet rainbows,
And moonbeams,
Sweet rainbows,

And moonbeams kissing,
Sweet rainbows,
And moonbeams
Reynaldo Casison

Loving dream, luminous moon

Within the heart of a loving dream,
a luminous moon of the soul,
You are sweet as a daffodil,
Majestic and ethereal like an iris,
Dancing,
With a Sunflowers tender bliss,
and dovelike as a lilly,
In the cool warmth,
Stillness,
and sensuous dresses,
Of the sweet candles hymns
Reynaldo Casison

Sublime doves

Moon pours,
Like the finest wine,
With the kiss of the sublime,
And She lights your candles,
Through the chill,
And starry nights,

Shed no tears,
Let the Sun and rain,
Wash away the pain,
Shed no tears,
Let the Moonlight illuminate,
your love,
As the years fly like a dove,

You light your candles,
Through the chill,
And starry nights,
And with you,
Your Solitude is warm and fine,

Shed no tears,
Let the Sun and rain,
Wash away the pain,
Let the moonlight,
Illuminate your loves,
As the years fly like doves,

Shed no tears,
You'll make it through the storm,
Sublime doves,
Shed no tears,
Your love is fine and warm

Reynaldo Casison

Like diamond stars

Her Beauty,
Sparkling,
Like diamond stars,
In my mind,

Her Love,
Sparkling,
Like diamond stars,
Within my Soul,

Her Beauty,
Sparkling,
Diamond stars,
In my mind,

Her Love,
Sparkling,
Diamond stars,
Within my Soul,

Her Beauty, Her Love,
Sparkling,
Diamond stars,
Within the skies of my mind,
Diamond Stars Within my Soul
Reynaldo Casison

Darling and pretty lady

Darling and pretty lady,
A charismatic flip of your hair,
Long as Midnight shores,
Flutter of your winged brows,
Hem of your flamenco dress,
With grace like velvet,

Even when you are still,
And the winds are chill,
And the stars are warm,
As bonfires along the shore,
I could still love you,
Although when the Exotic rhythms,
caresses you,
by those crescent hips,
The starry awe of our gaze,
And dazed souls,
Waltzes with your love,
With its Sunflowers,
of Mediterranean Sun,
Luminous,
glazes of moon,
Liberating nightingales and doves,
Midnight candles,
the mangos of the vineyards,

Everything becomes still,
Darling,
So you can sway,
Without blinking,
you light up the Night,
With its Champagne stars,
In your exquisite sway,

I can feel everything,
That like you darling,
sways with Beauty
Reynaldo Casison

Only Love for me

No need to cry,
Ocean dove,
Youre the only love for me,
So dont be sad and blue,

Youre the only love for me,
Ocean dove,
Youre the only love for me,

Youre the only love for me,
You shall feel its true,
Even when the Moon is blue,

No need to cry,
Ocean dove,
Youre the only love for me,
Only love for me,
Only love for me,
So dont be sad and blue,
Let your gladness and love,
Warm your sighs,
And youll feel high,
As the Rose moon and skies
Reynaldo Casison

Bliss

Exotic moon,
Illuminating the shores,
I'll feel at bliss,
On the other side of your kiss,
Soothing all that we miss,
So be it tender,
and be it sweet,

I'll be at bliss,
Soothing,
All that we miss,
On the other side of your kiss,
So be it sweet, and be it tender,
My love,

Luminous Vineyard,
in the Sun,
I'll feel at bliss,
I'll be at bliss,
Soothing,
All that we miss,
On the other side of your kiss,
Tender and sweet,
My love
Reynaldo Casison

So many Queens

So many Queens,
That sway and sashay,
Like Summer flowers,

Some are short and tall,
Some are tall and short,
And their love a sport,
While some are short yet tall,
Sweet as Springs,
Lovely,
And Majestic as Autumn waterfalls,

Ah, to be the Exotic moon,
Golden fields and Sun,
and give them all still,
and dancing flowers,
For their love and Beauty,
That caresses,
Like shimmering diamonds,
The solacing,
Melodious,
Sweet rhythms,
Of hymns and dreams
Reynaldo Casison

Indifference

Why even care,
What way the wind blows,
Why even care,
How sweet the Moon glows,
Upon,
the stillness of lake,

Why even care,
When sometimes even the Stars,
Seem aloof,
Upon the verandas of love
Reynaldo Casison

Otherworldly beauty

Her Beauty otherworldly,
Like still and swaying irises,
Enchantingly down to earth
Reynaldo Casison

Moonkissed rose

Your love is naked as a rose,
glowing sweetly,
Within the Valentines,
and sonatas,
Of the Midnight stars,

The winter trees,
are sighing,
with the tender and cabaret winds,
For the lilly splendors,
of its cherry blossoms,

Chill moon, warm candles,
and the bouquets,
of your Love,
Wears many of its casual,
and shimmering dresses,

Moonkissed rose,
Your Beauty is lovelier,
Than a vineyard swaying,
In the honey rain
Reynaldo Casison

Valentines evening

A poet, a singer, and a musician,
are chilling at a cafe bar,
on a valentines evening,

The poet wrote a sweet love poem,
By the lakeshore,
And dressed it in the musicality,
Of the breeze and its unique flowers,

The singer wrote a sweet love song,
In a cabaret dressing room,
And dressed it in the poetry,
of her candles, bouquets,
And unique flowing dresses,

The musician wrote a sweet melody,
In a daze and love trance,
And dressed it in sensuous,
loving rhythms,

Nothing compared to that,
They gazed at one another,
With their fine wine,
And champagne,
Like gazing at long lost valentines,
In the tender stars,
And sweet love,
flowing,
Kissing,
And shining,
Within their eyes
Reynaldo Casison

ode to nightowls

Nightowls,
awake in the rose dream,
Of the Luminous moon,
The shores are exotic,
With Mooncaressed waves,
Her hair is like a river,
Of mesmerizing stars,
The circadian rhythms,
Of your sweet wings,
Awake in the dream,
Of her Beauty,
That embrace the sensual jazz,
and tender warmths,
Of Solitudes,
And Nightingale songs,
Candlelit are the lighthouses,
Of your evening and midnights,
Shedding clouds and tears,
For the exotic and sublime doves,
Within the love of the Moon,
Moonbeams,
In her harmonica kisses,
Nightowl with moonbeams,
upon her voluptuous breast,
Attuned to the delights,
Of her winged, sultry brows,
How fortunate your wings,
To dance and relax,
Within the surreal salsa,
of her Solitude,
With your Golden gaze,
You caress,
splendors,

Golden leaves, gardens,
And cherry blossoms,
In Autumn and Summer fountains,
Winter and spring lakes,
Strewn with mesmerizing stars,
I would love to gown you,
In unique and exquisite,
Moonbeam robes,
I would love to love you,
For the tenderness,
And honey,
Of your Starry devotions
Reynaldo Casison

Moonsong hymn

This is a moonsong hymn,
And while shes swaying for you,
While shes swaying for you,
Like the Midnight moon,
Your love glows warm and bright,

Upon the veranda,
Of her hips,
warmly hymns,
Moonbeams windcaressed,
Loves waltz and honey,

And with the sequin stars,
Sweetly sparkling,
Youre feeling warm,
Chill, and funny,

And while shes swaying,
for you,
While shes swaying for you,
Her palette, soul, and body,
A salsa dream,

This is a moonsong hymn,
A cabaret of beauties,
Swaying like dream,
This is a moonsong hymn,
Every gaze a tender kiss,
Windcaressed moonbeams,
And Loves honey,
Upon the Starry nights verandas
Reynaldo Casison

Its sweet to feel the warmth of your Beauty

Its sweet to feel the warmth,
Of your Beauty,
In the chill of Night,
awake with the Nightowls,
In the dream of Night,
While I elucidate the honey,
symphony of the evenings rain,
Glimmering, in the plaza fountains,
and the deep Summers of your hair,

Moondrenched,
The flowers of your Love,
sway tenderly,
Like a cabaret,
through our Solitudes gardens,
and your svelte body dresses,
and undresses itself,
in their lake rhythms,
soaring without flying,
caressing our love,
and its wings dreams,

Lounging,
you shall be that sublime dove,
Sweet delight of the morning light,
from the shores exotic in the Night,
The crescents and longings,
from where our rhythms caress,

Something dances,
in the ever candleglow,
Of your Beautys kisses and love,
While the sighs of the moon,

caresses its dancing and still stars,
With its majestic and loving radiance
Reynaldo Casison

Beauty in repose

Beauty in repose,
Her body is fine wine and her spirit,
Like Summer flowers is young,
And,
So much Love is still unsung,

In a nice car,
With no where to go,
gazing at the Cinematic skies,
Sweet how the stars like rivers flow,

When all is stillness,
And nothings happening,
She undresses its robes,
And puts on a flower gown,
Beauty in repose,
Another melody,
In a cabaret of dreams,
Her body is fine wine,
And her spirit is sweet and young,
With so much love yet unsung,

I dont know much,
But I know shes always lovely,
Who knew casual could be so glam,
Shes got Pancakes,
On the sultry pan,

Nowhere to really go,
gazing at the Cinematic skies,
The starlight,
gallops like pretty horses,
To the brilliant,

and,
luminous breasts,
Of the bemused Moon,
With so much love still unsung
Reynaldo Casison

Some may dream

Some may dream,
When the moon,
is warm and bright,
Some may dream,
When the Sun,
Hymns for some moonlight,

Some may dream,
While they dance and play,
Into a sweeter day,
Some may dream,
dance and play,
into a sweeter day,

Shes been dancing in the plaza,
Giving lessons to the rain,
She lent her only umbrella,
To her lovely friend,
The cafe bars,
are deep with champagne,
Shes has sultry stars,
in her smoky mascara eyes,

Some may dream,
that the rain,
poured down from heaven,
even when its cold as hell,
Some may dream,
With both eyes wide open,
While some may dream,
With ponchos on their shoulders,

Shes been dancing in the plaza,

Giving kisses in the rain,
She lent her only umbrella,
To her lovely friend,
The cafe bars,
are deep with champagne,
She has sultry stars,
in her mascara eyes,
The mesmerizing owl,
is flying,
Flying like her hair,
When her love is there,

Some may dream,
Some may dream,
Some may dream,
Into a sweeter day,
Some may dream,
Like Salsa into the Starry nights
Reynaldo Casison

Mellow

Paint with your inner vision,
even when the stars are blind,
Elope with a sweet melody,
She'll be your loving wife,
With her you'll mellow out,
You'll mellow out,

Love is strange in its unique ways,
Should be simple,
With her you'll mellow out,
You'll mellow out,
Mellow out,

Its a common splendor,
The gypsies and dancers,
are flowers that sway,
in exquisite fields,
Extraordinary people,
Just like you and me,
We're the gaze of their rhythms,
We're the kiss of their love,

Like them salsa and flamenco,
dancers,
I'm cruising into an exotic reverie,
And you're swaying with them,
And the still moon is radiantly shining,
She'll mellow you out,
She'll mellow you out,
You'll mellow out,

Its a sweet splendor,
the gypsies and dancers,

are flowers that sway,
in exquisite fields,
We're the gaze of their rhythms,
We're the stars of their rhythms,
We're the kiss of their love,

They'll mellow you out,
She'll mellow you out,
You'll mellow out, so mellow
Reynaldo Casison

Lighthouse lady dancer

I loved your sway, since I was young,
Sweet as honey,
Those honeysuckle times,
When all felt sublime,
You'd dance around,
while we were climbing trees,
In the sunshine,
We didn't know,
There was a lighthouse lady,
who dreamed closer to the stars,

You have many dresses to wear,
With sweet rhythms to feed,
The city with its fine wine cabarets,
has made you,
into a fine and sweet dancer,
And those honeysuckle reveries,
are dancing upon the waves,

Lighthouse lady dancer,
We can chill in stillness,
With honeysuckle reveries,
dancing upon the waves,
We can chill in a loving stillness,

Its silly how feelings,
and evenings change,
Yet still remain the same,
and theres a lighthouse lady,
Within the shores of our souls,
dreaming closer to the stars,
with the moonlights gold,

And its silly how the sunset seagulls,
don't seem to have,
any cares and chores,
dreaming closer to the stars,
For the moonlights gold
Reynaldo Casison

Let yourself feel love

Sultry honey,
Is Beauty all that it seems,
Does your love sweetly dream,
Is your Beauty all that it sees,

Gotta stay calm as you can be,
In whatever dress the weather wears,
Warm the chill starry nights,
And like the champagne stars,
Fill the heavenly skies,
Stay cool,
with the sultry moon and sun,

And let yourself feel love,
Let yourself feel some love,
Let yourself feel love,

I feel the song in your eyes,
They are lovely as a unsung melody,

Dream on sultry honey,
Free those misty eyes,
and your Beauty is all that it sees,
Your Love is all that it dreams,
The moon has been sleeping all day,
To be with you,
With its sweet caress,
Wrap yourself in Bliss,
Its been you that you miss,
Let yourself feel love,
Let yourself feel love,

I feel the song in your eyes and soul,
They are soothing,
as a dreamy melody,
The moon has been dreaming,
With me,
To be with you,
With this warm tender caress,
Wrap yourself in its bliss,
Things pass on by,
In a blink of an eye,
In the love of a sigh,

Let yourself feel love,
Let yourself feel some love,
Let yourself feel love
Reynaldo Casison

Moon pie

Moon pie,
sweet in the sky,
Been feeling pretty blue,
Would love a loving piece of you,

Sigh, sigh Moon pie,
Sweet in the luminous skies,

The winter trees are bare,
With longings,
for brighter days,
To dance in their Spring green dresses,
In the Summer breeze,

Sigh, sigh, Moon pie,
Sweet in the luminous skies,
We all need some love,
We all need some comfort,
To make it through,
The winter trees are bare,
With our longings,
For brighter days,

Sigh, sigh Moon pie,
Sweet in the Night skies,
Moon pie,
Sweet in the luminous skies,
Let your Love shine bright,
Let your Love shine sweet and bright,
Sigh, sigh Moon pie,
Sweet in the Luminous skies,
We're all your flowers, trees, and stars
Reynaldo Casison

reverie in evening

Why is the grass so pretty green,
Under the lavender sunset skies,

Mallards dont seem,
to have many cares, by the lake,

How does a duchess,
Begin again from last night,
In a new corset with red lipstick,
Vintage as roses,

The melody comes,
Like mist through the breeze,
While youre doing other things,

Moonlit diamonds,
Are sparkling upon the waves,

Pretty horses seem to gallop,
Like sunflowers,
And fine ladies sashay in Spring,

What is lovelier than a naked lady,
With a flower in her hand,
And a sweet song in her eyes,

What is prettier than irises,
And a woman robed in moonlight,
and kindness,

Love between women,
is the finest garden,
under the champagne stars,

To the Nightingales and nightowls,
The evenings are early mornings,
and the midnights sweet jazz,

Have ya made Peace,
with everything,
Within,
The noon sun and Midnight moons,

Waterfalls are nothing,
Without the fondness,
Of its ponds,

What is more natural,
Than damp loving waves,
Upon warm waxen shores,

Beauties souls get wet,
as much as their hair,

Her love has to be there,
as much as your love,

Painters are gifted dancers,
With the vibrant rhythms,
Of their hues,
This painterly hymn,
kinda painted itself,
In a reverie in evening,

Her Beauty was so enigmatic,
It flipped a dove,
Her loves so sweet it flew to the Moon,
To glow in her breasts,
The sensuous garden of her bosom,

Accents swap kisses,
Like rain upon Summer wings,
Sometimes the silence,
sings to me,
with the charm of her sway,

A sunflower in a flower shop,
misses the youth of its fields,
and,
Dreams for fine wine gardens
Reynaldo Casison

Penelope song

Penelope unwinds,
In an exotic vineyard,
by the shore,
With the pretty horses,
and nightingales,
You can feel the mangos,
dreaming in the Sun,
The charm of mediterranean riverias,
is sweetly painted,
in the deep serenities,
of her mascara eyes,
A mandolin duets,
with some bongos,
And her Beauty,
gives you its fine wine,
That dances,
in exquisite honey rhythms,
from sweet salsa land,
and all is sublime,
The moonlight gifts,
the waves with shimmers,
The way she sparkles,
like a cabaret,
And you want to journey,
with her enchantment,
even when the stars are blind,
You embrace her sweet rhythms,
Like waves kisses the shore,
And for you like jazz,
she warmly sighs,
Tender as a dove,
For you have kissed,
her enchanted soul,

with the luminous moons,
of your love
Reynaldo Casison

Blue rain

The sky was always blue,
It was always blue,
With yesterdays rain,
Until like a melody,
cruising,
Down the river,
I felt the love of you,
The love of you,
The love of you,

And I've been without you,
for so long,
That you're always with me,
Silly how thats how it is,
And some say love is blind,
And lady youre so fine,

The sky was always blue,
It was always blue,
With yesterdays rain,
Until like a melody,
Hymning down the river,
I felt the Sweet beauty of you,
The beauty of you,
How I love your kind, so sublime,
So sublime,

I lounged by the lake,
I gazed across the sky,
Dreaming for you,
It was always blue,
With yesterdays rain,
It was always blue,

I lounged by the lake,
I gazed across the universe and sky,
And I've been without you,
for so long,
That you've always been with me,

In your gypsy dress,
All the flowers swayed,
The stars are all champagne,
And some say love is blind,
The stars sparkle, so sublime,
So sublime,
When love opens our eyes,
And we let go of yesterdays rain,
yesterdays blue rain,
Let go of yesterdays rain,
And life is sweet and youre so fine,
Youre so fine,

And the champagne stars,
They sparkle and shine,
With you,
They shine with you,
How I love your kind,
So sublime
Reynaldo Casison

Forever, tomorrow, and a day

For a sweeter evening,
I want my love to sway,

In stillness,
every evening of the season,
Soothing the blues,
With the kiss of her exotic eyes,
Something in their love and glow,
awakens like dream,

Love her forever and a day,
Even when the skies are blue,

Love her like the moon,
through the wanderlust clouds,
Love her like the harbor boats,
Upon the riviera,

In your heart and soul,
Shes always dancing,
Her Beautys always dancing,
And to feel her sway, is to love her,

Gazing at her hem,
Like the Summer flowers,
gaze at the Midnight stars,
To feel her sway, is to love her,

Love her while shes there,
Like the moonlight,
dreaming in her hair,

Love her forever,
Love her tomorrow,
Love her today,
Love her forever, tomorrow,
and a day,
Love her forever, tomorrow,
and a day
Reynaldo Casison

Mademoiselle luna

Mademoiselle luna,
Butters her croissants in a cafe,
Where cabaret dancers have danced,
Kisses a dove,
The moon dreams,
By her window,
Wearing her dress,
she keeps in a room,
In a vintage store,
Her love is folklore,

All the champagne stars,
Drifting through the day,
All the champagne stars,
In the Night sky,
What does their sparkle say,

All the champagne stars,
Drifting through the day,
All the champagne stars,
Glowing sweet in the night,
What does their sparkle say,
Is her love more than folklore,

Senorita croissant,
Sits by the waves,
Their hymning,
With her sighs,
They came like honey,
from her fishnet thighs,
On the shore of dream,
The moonlight beams,

Through her hair,
She feels her love there,

All the champagne stars,
Drifting through the day,
All the champagne stars,
Glowing sweet in the Night,
What does their sparkle say,
Is love more than folklore,
A dress in a vintage store,

Ah, all the champagne stars,
Sweet, all the champagne stars
Reynaldo Casison

Pretty, pretty stars

Your eyes light up,
The night sky,
With pretty, pretty stars,

Your Beauty is made for candlelight,
And to frolic in waves,
Of love,

The moulin rouge,
Is in bloom,
With sweet and lovely girls,
With names like Maria,
Who sure can dance and twirl,

Pretty, pretty stars,
Pretty, pretty stars,

Twenty first century,
You're flying so fast,
And she slows down,
And dreams in colors vast,

If you ever want to sigh,
Pretty, pretty stars,
Your love dancing,
In sultry fishnet thighs,

Your love is like the dolphins,
Sleek in the moonlight,

You are sublime, you are sublime,
Like the roses,
Lounging at night,

If you ever want to sigh,
Keep your love dancing,
With pretty, pretty stars,

Dont feel so down,
Shes intimately, light years away,
Like pretty, pretty stars
Reynaldo Casison

Shes more than a dancer

She is more than a dancer,
She is a goddess,
With sweet exotic eyes,
A woman, who sings,
And while she hymns,
sways beside you,

She who feels intimately,
The sweet sighs,
of your hymns,
and love for her,

She who caresses,
Compassionately,
The honey tears,
laughter,
and sighs,
That soothes ones soul,
for they are like her own,

If one would ever meet her,
The love in their heart,
Would sigh,
With a million and one sighs,
with her sweet exotic eyes,
While Voluptuous moon kisses,
glow beneath her breasts,
and hips,
Charming everything,

Her kindness would steady,
Your every tremble,

Her cheeks would glow,
Like a rose moon,
With the starry blush of your love,

The stars wouldnt seem,
so far at all, intimate as a kiss,
and,
heavenly infinities
Reynaldo Casison

Around the universe

Tears are sweetly cascading,
Like honey waterfalls,
Into a fountain garden,
They dream tender as they drift,
around the universe,

Sighs of tomorrow, Blooms of bliss,
are dancing in your Cosmic soul,
Entrancing and undressing you,

Ah, la, la, la, om,
Ah, la, la, la, om,
Somethings gonna glow,
in your soul,
Somethings gonna glow,
in your soul,
Somethings gonna glow,
in your soul,

Moonlight beams diamonds,
of our forever,
They dance upon the waves,
That shimmer with a million sighs,
They caress your gypsy soul,
on and on,
around the universe,
Reveries change robes,
like Cabaret moons,
Within a plaza,
and lake dressing room,
They kiss kindly like dancers,
as they sway their way,
around the universe,

Ah, la, la, la, om,
Tender laughter, Loving sighs,
are dueting within,
your ethereal soul,
Mellowing,
and warmly comforting you,
Infinite love pours within,
Like fine wine,
from a million moons,
It sways and shimmers on and on,
Around the universe,

Ah, la, la, la, om,
Somethings gonna glow,
in your soul,
Somethings gonna bloom,
in your garden,
Somethings gonna glow,
In your soul,
Somethings gonna bloom,
In your garden
Reynaldo Casison

Midnight blazer

It wasn't the season,
It was the dress of the moon,
That had her glowing,
She wore it very well,

She was a Midnight blazer,
A pretty stargazer,
She loves to mellow out,
And she'll mellow you out,

She's a sweet pleaser,
She took herself all the way there,
She's a sweet pleaser,
She took herself all the way there,

She played her harmonica,
Like she was kissing flowers,
Now she's her own jazz band,
She's so good with her hands,

She's a sweet pleaser,
She'll hold your hand,
While gazing at another,
Her hotel suite surprise,
was a three flower bouquet,
To her much love,
Is in itself a prize,
She'll take us all the way there,

She was a Midnight blazer,
A pretty stargazer,
A Sunday nun dreamer,
With fishnets like velvet gold,

Her hair honey in a fine bun,
She took herself all the way there,

Midnight blazer,
Midnight blazer,
Yeah,
Midnight blazer,
Yeah,
Midnight blazer,
Yeah,
She'll take us all the way there
Reynaldo Casison

exotic shore

Upon the exotic shore,
She spreads her sweet exotic wings,
Sultry moonlight
Reynaldo Casison

Enchanted you are

Enchanted,
Enchanted you are,
Enchanted you are sweet,
As your crescent kissed hips,
Svelte in plaid,
Naked, or holding an umbrella,
Through the evening rain,

You have the fine curves,
Of a vineyard in March,
With its delight of blossoming,
The sunflowers feel,
With the honey rain,

Enchanted,
you have the svelte poise,
Of a dolphin at peace,
In the damp moonlight,
The grace of a ballet dancer,
In its rivulet cascades,

Enchanted, you are voluptuous,
With a compassion of love,
You have an innate love for doves,

You are svelte and modest,
As a Naked moon,
In France, dressing the rivieras,
With a Matisse vibrancy,

You have lillies and roses,
In the garden of your hair,
Enchanted you are demure,

As your midnights wine,

Enchanted,
you are chill and lavender,
As Summer in the shores,
gregarious and shy sunset,
And diamond waves,
With your Beauty,
you light your candles,

Enchanted,
You are majestic,
And down to earth,
As your mascara,
With your eyes, smoky, rosekissed,
And the evenings are reborn,
With stars and their love,
As you let go of your sufferings,
Do a sweet salsa and unwind,

And its as if the shore,
of our longings,
Has caressed the coves of your love,
Your moonlight glows,
Undresses,
gives its irises,
And becomes a shimmering wave
Reynaldo Casison

She wears her dress

She wears her dress,
She wears her dress,
Like she wears my love,
Carefree and fine as roses,

Pretty lady,
Let your hair down,
And dance all around,
Spring was made for your Beauty,
A salsa in the garden,
And the sunflowers are in bloom,

She wears her dress,
She wears her dress,
Like she wears her love,
Carefree and fine as lillies,

Pretty lady,
The winter was cold,
with its pretty rain,
Have no fear,
My dear,
And wear your favorite Summer dress,
Like you wear my love,

Pretty lady,
The Sun is kissing the Spring roses,
Like my love longs to kiss yours,
Sweet and warm,
Like the Sun and Spring roses,
Shes alright, Shes alright,

Pretty lady,

The Sun,
and the Spring and Summer roses,
There they sway,
Pretty lady,
The Sun,
And Spring and Summer roses,
There they gently,
Sweetly sway,

Pretty lady,
I feel the garden,
is slowly dancing,
In your dress,
Like the flowers and the Moon,
Your love is sweetly blooming,
Your love is forever blooming,

She wears her dress,
She wears her dress,
Like she wears my love,

She wears her dress,
She wears her dress,
Like the sunflowers,
irises, and roses,
wears my love,
And,
Shes alright, Shes alright
Reynaldo Casison

Salsaland

With her fine wine beauty,
She swayed like an exotic flower,
In the sweet realms of salsa land,

Dreamy yet charmingly,
down to earth,
Laidback as the sunset seashells,
and gregarious romance,
She sashayed upon the shore,
Lighthouse and candle waves,
With an endearing warmth,
And a relaxing Beauty,
Warmly Compassionate,
as gypsy flamenco dancers,
comforting as evening fountains,

Her sweet hair,
seemed to dance,
In the margarita wind,
Like they were lovers,
With the cinematic starry skies,
and shore waves shimmering sighs,

She exquisitely danced,
in the salsa land,
Of dreams,
to casually wander,
from flower to flower,
Rose to irises, daffodils to lotus,
Lillies to sunflowers,
To our ethereal garden,
of starry diamond stillness,

Sunset sun kissed with lavender calm,
Midnight moon glowing,
With luminous radiance
Reynaldo Casison

Exquisite beauties

She doesnt think shes beautiful,
Like the harbor moon and flowers,
They just are,
Shes cool, warm, and exquisite,
The flowers,
dont think theyre beautiful,
They just are,
The harbor moon just glows,
Thats what it does, despite itself,
It beautifully glows,
Shes exquisite, cool, and warm,
Theyre exquisite, warm, and cool
Reynaldo Casison

Sultry fishnets

Longevity,
is the sultry fishnets,
Of Love,
By its exotic shores,
you can take them off,
Or put them on,
As much as you like,
Either way,
Sultry fishnets,
Like pasta,
In whatever dress,
or candle caress,
some lovely ladies say,
Warm sun, deep moon,
Come what may,
Deep moon, warm sun
Reynaldo Casison

March to mend

When my love is glowing,
In the stars,
With your exotic gaze,
And the rain,
Is kissing,
The rivulets of your hair,
Our love shall draw,
The curtains,
Of the velvet clouds,
And your Beauty,
Loosen,
from its robes and shrouds,
The harbor moon,
And my love,
Shall be the sweetest dress,
Youve ever worn,
Ones that never been torn,
In sultry corset dalliance,
And its irises and sunflowers,
Would dance,
And March to mend,
Your love that bows,
And,
With roses bends
Reynaldo Casison

Vintage stilletos

She went to the vintage store,
It was like a steeple to her,
She wanted to get a pair,
Of new stilletos,
To accentuate her hair,
Her love would lounge,
Through sundays,
She would sunflower sashay,
Every other day,
And salsa like nostalgia,
Through the chill and fur evenings,
With her new thigh high boots,
That for her,
was like an exotic holiday,
She sure could salsa boogie,
That lovely lady,
She sure could salsa boogie,
Even in her vintage stilletos
Reynaldo Casison

Ode to Neruda

'I need the sea,
because it teaches me' Neruda

Your Poetic genius,
is like the ocean vast,
Wheat glimmering,
From the heavenly stars,
Intimate yet far,
Passion,
Sweet and raw as tears,
The moon of the rains kiss,
Sun of nocturnal winds,
Upon a Chile ever rose,
Sonnets with their fishnets,
and fine bonnets,
On loves velvet repose,
Naked sighs,
Upon the galloping breasts,
Of waves,
Waxen,
And exotic shores,
That shimmers on and on
Reynaldo Casison

Full moon, exquisite glow

Full moon, exquisite glow,
Swaying still,
In its golden robe
Reynaldo Casison

Fine wine of her Beauty

The sweet parts of her Beauty,
pours like fine wine,
As she in her lilly dress dances,
Stretches the soft Strong comforts,
Of her hem, beyond the blue rain,
With a starry kiss of gaze,
Intimate like salsa jazz melodies,
Undressing cares and caressing,
I can gaze deeper and tender,
into her exquisiteness,
Like gazing into a surreal painting,
As with Nightingales,
I lounge with her Beauty,
As it unwinds in coves,
Vibrant with exquisite love,
Standing like a Sunset goddess,
Upon Moon,
and,
Sunkissed lake waves
Reynaldo Casison

The moon, my Ethereal candle

The moon is my Ethereal candle,
It glows sweet with my loves,
From cabaret beams,
to honey maples,
With the hymns of my love,
Through the Starry nights,
It shall flow forever,
With its golden,
and,
Luminous light
Reynaldo Casison

There I love you

There I love you,
Within the sweet and tender,
Sanctuary of your Soul,
Where your love lights,
Its infinite candles,
And your Beauty,
Sashays,
Within evening and midnight gardens,

Evenings with rose stars,
Sparkle enchantingly to one another,
The moon glows golden,
Within our lighthouse,
Where romance loosens,
its velvet robe,
As waves like pretty horses,
Gallop to the shore,

The rain kisses the mist,
In swaying and still exotic silhouettes,
A nightingale soothes,
and bows its wings,
Like sunflowers to the luminous hem,
Of the Moon,
There I love you,
With the exquisite irises,
Swaying besides the lake,
And everywhere your crescent hips,
Sweetly dances,
Sweet, high stars,
And you embrace the darkness,
To lovingly caress the light,

Sweet, high stars,

Sometimes you wake up in dream,
And even your hair is wet,
With longings,
Your Soul candlelit with hymns,

Intimately the ocean waves,
Shimmer with sparkling waves,
And our Rose moon,
This is a serenade a five string one,
For your sweet and sultry dove wings,
I feel them sing with your love,
even when youre miles away,

There I love you,
And the Sunsets undresses you,
With its Lavendar beauty,
To unwind with the robed Moon,
And naked champagne stars,

I love you amidst these,
Damp and flamenco things,
Sometimes your rhythms,
Cruise like velvet kisses,
Around the universe,
There I love you,
And within the sweet and tender,
Sanctuary of your Soul,

The harbor piers,
Shed your sadness,
And Brightens,
With gentle and deep Midnight stars,
There I love you,
In your honey coves,

With the moonlight dancing,

The moon glows,

with our Salsa dreams,

The rosiest stars bloom,

Within midnight garden caress,

With your loves infinite gaze,

And while we deeply, sweetly,

Love one another,

The maples with the vineyards,

Hymn your love,

With our roses of stars

Reynaldo Casison

Gypsy within you

Her Beauty sways,
In the mango vineyard,
Her honey brunette hair,
is violin melodies in the breeze,

Moon sways down like hymn,
Just soothe away the pain,
soothe away the rain,
And with your love,
And the blush of Moon,
She goes waltzing in her robe,
In the vineyard lanes,

Within you, her Rhythms move,
And her Loves exquisite suede,
The Gypsy within you,
Shes exquisite suede,
Within you, her Beauty moves,
And her Loves luminous suede,
The Gypsy within you,
Shes exquisite suede,
And her love, love, love,
Is a heavenly blossom,
To kiss you through the days,
My love, The Midnight stars sparkle,
With our champagne,
And the moon glows with your love,
upon the crescents of your hips,
Tender in your Soul,
To kiss away the tears,
Of the misty years,

Moon sways down like roses,

In the wind,
Within you,
Her Beauty moves,
and shes exquisite suede,
The Gypsy within you,
shes luminous suede,
and her love, love, love,
Is,
a heavenly blossom away,
The gypsy within you,
She dances sweet,
robed and naked,
like,
luminous moonbeam suede
Reynaldo Casison

A loving waltz

A loving waltz,
A salsa rose to midnight sunflower,
Her mango beauty kisses her,
Sweetly, tenderly,
upon the fountain of her brow,
Upon the rose of her cheeks,
and exotic garden of her lips,
Within my loves caress,
in her comfy red velvet dress,
She gazes serenely,
with her deep dark Hair,
dreamy eyes,
And ethereal candle of her Beauty,
Outside her midnight,
Spring window,
With her,
exquisite head in the clouds,
To the adoring,
luminous moon
Reynaldo Casison

Luminous and ballerina dancer

Luminous and ballerina dancer,
The moonkissed waves,
That caresses your body,
Like a cream robe,
and curves its lillies,
Loosens your dancer body,
opens your enchanted eyes,
and gifts your hips,
with its crescents,
The honey of vineyards,

You dance in the moonlight,
As in a fountain of exquisite,
and pretty stars,
that hymn,
With my infinite love,
For you,

Luminous and ballerina dancer,
Nothing much makes sense,
Yet your Beauty sparkles,
With the warmth,
of your midnight candles,
You are the delicious breeze,
of the cabaret and exotic shore,
The incandescent shimmer,
Of the waves,
The honey of the maples,

Your sultry and tender Soul,
salsas always,
Within the Moon,
that glows,

With my shy and ethereal love,
For you,

I love your svelte dancer body,
Your voluptuous silhouette,
Your sweet, mango accents,
Jazzy ballerina,
modest and demure,
As the Midnight vineyards,
and noon Sunflower fields,
The lake irises, and its honey
Reynaldo Casison

Every evening a Nightowl gypsies dream

Every evening is a Nightowls dream,
Every evening is starry and bright,
Felt your hymns,
In the Moonlit harbor,
How I sweetly wish,
With the glow of moon,
Your love always stays here,
my dear,

Some ladies are lovelier than others,
Although all exquisite,
in their own way,
With the roses your Beauty sways,

Every evening,
is a Nightowl gypsies dream,
Every evening is starry and bright,
Felt your Beauty dancing,
In the riviera stillness of Night,
Your love sighing,
With the shimmering waves,
Honey, pretty lady,
Let your love honey pretty lady,
And you are your honey,
Every evening,
is a Nightowl gypsies dream,
Every evening is Starry and bright,
Honey pretty lady,
Let your Love honey Pretty lady,
And youre my honey,
Just like a salsa dream,
Every evening is Starry bright,

Every evening,
is,
Starry, warm, and Bright
Reynaldo Casison

Every Midnight, Salsa rose

I want you to feel sublime,

Every Midnight, Salsa rose,
You are simply exquisite,
When you gaze at the Cabaret moon,
at the Cherry blossoms,
of the sweet Spring at your window,
When you caress my love,
Like a tender bonfire,
its ethereal embers,
and the mango honey,
of the maples,
Everything luminously glows,
Like the moon, with our love,
And everything that shimmers,
Your candles, sparkling diamonds,
our waves,
Are sweet firefly canoes,
That drift for those exotic gardens,
Of yours, that sway for us,

Well my exquisite one,
More by more I keep loving you,
And you'll keep on loving me,
More by more,

And you will forget your tears,
When you gaze at our Cabaret moon,
And you will always remember,
Our love with their rose bouquets,

If you dream it tender and sweet,
The wind of the roses,

That kisses through your dress,
And you drift away,
From the coves of the Soul,
Where I have hymn and honey,
You shall remember,
With the Midnight,
With its candles,
I shall lift my gaze within,
And my honey shall hymn,
For another exquisite gypsy,

However,
If every Midnight,
Its every candle,
You feel that your love,
has always swayed,
with its Mademoiselle exquisiteness,
For you and me,
If every Midnight,
A crescent rose salsas,
To kiss your hips for me,
Ah my exquisite one, my love,
Within us our love,
will always shimmer,
Like a unique Ethereal moon,
Your love sways for my love,
My exquisite sublime dove,
As long as the fine wine Moon glows,
It shall be within your hips,
Within our loves honey coves,
Shimmering with waves sublime
Reynaldo Casison

Midnight loves

You've lit your candles,
And let all your exquisite hair down,
And with the moonlight,
You take in the Midnight slow,

Exotic Woman,
Like your fine wine,
You take in the Midnight slow,
Warmth of your Beauty,
Emblazoned,
Like candles,
in our pretty stars,

Midnight loves,
Let your love like honey flow,
In the hymns,
of candleglow,
With the Midnights,
Our love,
warm, nice, and slow,
Gentle as the Summer roses,
Deep as the Cabaret moon,
We take in our Midnights,
Nice and slow,
Our love with the Midnights,
Nice and sweetly aglow
Reynaldo Casison

Lounging within Midnights

Lounging within the Midnights,
You light the cream of your candles,
With the depths of your love,

Within every kiss,
of your candles glow,
Your solitude unwinds,
Like a mango vineyard,
Where you sway sweetly,
Like a ballerina gypsy,
Back to your love,

The candles hymn,
with your exquisite warmth,
And Chopin crescendos,
across the crescent waterfalls,
Of your hips,

You are like a lighthouse,
Upon a pretty beachshore,
My ballerina gypsy,
From your sultry exquisiteness,
Tender and sublime doves,
Paint the Starry nights,
With our love,

Lounging within Midnights,
You loosen your cream robes,
For the svelte robes of moonbeams,

The nightingales of Midnight,
Hymn with our candlesque stars,

That tenderly and warmly,
Shimmer when we Love one another,

And with you,
The Midnights undulate,
Upon its velvet, salsa waves,
Like Summer bunnies,
Undressing our cares,
With the vineyard Moonlight
Reynaldo Casison

Sonata moonlit waterfalls

Within my painterly gaze,
You are like sonata moonlit waterfalls,
Your curves and their honey,
Are the way I adore them,
You are sublime, exquisitely sublime,
Exotic woman,
With salsa ballerina hips,
And with your Beauty,
The hymns of our infinite love,
Gregarious as lake irises,
Dances in a sensuous stillness,

Your hands are like dove wings,
That warmly and serenely kisses,
Your sweet navel,
Where vineyard roses have dreamed,
Your hem translucent,
like midnight moonlight,
Cascades,
With our love,
All the way down,
To your heels and fine tan stilletos,

The ethereal candles,
of my loves hymns,
combs your tousled honey hair,
and damp pretty soul,
Your fine wine is shimmering,
Upon your hips,
Gypsy of my midnight hymns,
Our salsa dreams dance,
With your Beauty,
ethereal and sublime,

You are sublime,
exquisitely exotic and ethereal,
My love hymns,
With the sunset,
and Midnight mango waves,
And the waves shimmer,
With your Loves honey accents,
Gypsy of sultry,
and exquisite fountain eyes,
Your Beauty,
In its still and waltzing rhythms,
Hymns with a unique jazz of honey,

You are sweetly and warmly caressed,
Within the forever robes,
of our love,
And the ethereal candles,
of our loves hymns,
Are luminous as the Moon,
Your love is reborn,
Within your honey coves,
And,
Within your coves of honey,
Midnight Candles,
are,
sighing with our love
Reynaldo Casison

To gaze at the Midnight moon

To gaze at the Midnight moon,
With the resplendence,
Of your Beautys sweet kiss,

Caress of the mango wind,
Through the maple trees,

The clouds are gentle,
And exquisite as the Spring roses,
In bloom,
Vivacious and serenely sultry,
As your Beauty,

Your brows,
thick as an enchanted rainforest,
Your blouse a loose midnight sky,
Your body more than its honey curves,
Your soul an infinite canvas,
I want to paint with loving stars,
Your exquisite lips,
Fine as surreal roses,
The love within my Soul,
Wants to sweetly kiss,
With sensuous and soothing hymns,
Gold of moonlight,
Diamonds of starry waves,
So any sadness waltzes,
Into pure bliss,

Your breasts, exotic islands,
Where the moonlight,
Lights our loves ethereal candles,
When your love loosens,

Its vintage corsets,

Caress of the mango wind,

With my love,

Waltzing,

through the deeply sweet rivers,

Of your honey tousled hair

Reynaldo Casison

Exotic mandolin

Exotic mandolin,
Your honey strings have kissed,
Honey and exquisite hips,
With our loves sublime virtuosities,
The romance,
of your tender and lavish melodies,
Sweetly combs the hair,
Of earthworn,
enchanted, and ethereal gypsies,
Caresses like a winds Summer robe,
With your damp exotic rain,
mango sun, and rose moon,

Exotic mandolin,
Of pretty rose serenades,
Your beauty is their beauty,
Cascades of love,
Through their tousled hair,
Cascades of honey,
upon the shores,
and,
through the fine and sultry vineyards,
Cascades of honey, your mellow wine,
and Moonkissed love,
Through our souls,

Our loves infinite hymns,
Comes to us,
With your gentle ravishments,
Within our shy,
modest, and salsa hips,
Moons drift by,
Luminous with eras,

And for Beauty you serenade,
Ethereal,
And with your exotic sweetly tuned,
Rhythms, like a ballerina dancer,
there are still,
pretty souls to soothe
Reynaldo Casison

Riviera gypsy with honey violin hair

Riviera gypsy,
at home amidst the harbor boats,
And Sun and Moonkissed shore,

Your tousled curls,
Evening waterfalls,
Of deep and sweet honey,
Allure of your vintage beauty,
Caressing like a bohemian wind,
Modern and further eras,
Like ethereal moon,
and candlelit hymns,

Golden and Brunette,
Honey hair versatile,
With its love,
Upon the veranda, piers, and shore,
Romancing waves,
And souls,

With our love,
We adorn with bows and roses,
To compliment and accentuate,
Your sweet salsa and ballet poses,
Your Beauty becomes our own,
Like waves upon the exotic shore,

The bohemian wind,
Dancing,
in your honey violin hair,
Sweet loves,
Damp loving waves,
Sultry moons,

With its chill and warm flair
Reynaldo Casison

Midnight song

Midnight song shall caress,
Like hymn within your soul,
My exotic and exquisite gypsy,
With the loving kiss,
of mellow waves,

This hymn of ours,
Shall grace your sultry sweet brow,
Like moon diamond kisses,
Upon the ballet,
of honey waves,
and soothe the rhythms,
of your shimmering Beauty,
When you are in the sanctuary,
Of your sweet and warm solitude,
It shall bow with candlelit kisses,
Upon your hips,
and hum with your modesties,
its sweetest melodies,
Through the cascades,
Of your violin hair,
While you are swaying,
With drifters,
and romance,
You shall be a fountain,
With generous and cabaret stars,

Our loves hymns,
shall be a vineyard,
Within your breasts,
It shall enrapture,
And soothe,

Your soul like nightingales,
In jazz caress,
It shall be like midnight stars,
In your dresses of candleglow,
When the dreamy night,
is awake in the Summer garden,
Of your lap,
Our hymns shall bow like roses,
In the enchantment of your gaze,
And shall waltz your love,
Into the soul of Moonkissed things,
And while the Silence,
has caressed your honey,
with golden robes,
Our hymns shall salsa,
and lounge,
Within the forever love,
of,
your Souls honey coves
Reynaldo Casison

Kiss my soul, with all your Beauty

Kiss my soul,
with all your Beauty,
With those rose lips,
Beyond the blue fountains,
As the Nightingales caress,
Midnight hymns,
So our tears bloom into bouquets,
Of warm sighs,
and sweet laughter,
Kiss me, with all your love,
And give me the sweet champagne,
Of the stars,
Sparkling in your pretty eyes,
Soothing waves,
So we have no frets and no regrets,
Only our kindred love,
And the ethereal,
luminous moon
Reynaldo Casison

Darling lady

Darling lady,
How did your Beauty,
Get to be such fine wine,

Was it the vineyards,
Where you would ballet and salsa,
When all was still,
The gardens where every rose,
Would blush,
When the exquisite serenade,
Of your hips would sway,
The romance of your Soul,
Kissed by midnight moons,
Your thirst for passion,
Made all the lovers,
Like the starry boats,
in riviera harbors,
mesmerized by your unique,
sweet rhythms,
Was it the paintings,
you dreamily gazed upon,
like irises gaze upon sunflowers,
like love gazes upon love,
within,
Caressing sighs,
Was it the bouquets of admiration,
That you dressed,
your honey hair,
With that kept your Beauty so fine,
The hymns, melodies, and songs,
That you waltzed with,
Like a ballerina gypsy,
in solitudes golden embrace,

And amidst the stars,
That soothed like waves,
Caressing the shore,

Darling lady,
Your grace is pretty and rare,
These days and nights,
Yet your compassion pours,
Like the Moonlight,

Darling lady,
Your sweetness,
is your Beautys radiance,
And its always been sublime,
When it lounges and dances,
With its fine wine
Reynaldo Casison

How Sweet she sways

How Sweet she sways,
Within vineyards warm and fair,
And shedded her winter robes,
Caressing,
all of Springs majesties,
She is a gypsy of my love,
Exotically down to earth,
And ethereal as all that shines,
With the stars up above,

She hymned to me,
The exquisite rhythms,
Of her curves, the tender blush,
Of her Soul,
Of roses wept and roses dreamt,
and the sweet Beauty of her love,

She is like a sultry and sublime dove,
Whenever she sways,
in stillnesses gold,
My love to sweetly hold,

Exotic gypsy of my love,
Within the warmth and glow,
Of Midnight candles,
The garden of your hips,
Is the sweetest honey,
Our love a forever duet,
Of golden and ethereal eras,

As the waves shimmer to sigh,
With the luminous moon,
Tender, deep, and high,

Love stretches out like roses,
To the Moons caress
Reynaldo Casison

Surreal beauty

Her dreams are surreal,
Like her Beauty,
Vineyards caressed,

A kiss here, a kiss there,
A kiss everywhere,
The way the moon glows,
on April Spring nights,
reminds me of you,
Lady exquisitely cool,
and,
Warm as Summer waves,

A kiss here, a kiss there,
A kiss everywhere,
And she sighs,
Like a rose garden,
Something like that,
Her Surreal beauty,
To soothe away the pain,
Like the evening rain,
Something like that,
To cherish,
more than diamonds,
Something like that,
To hymn,
and,
love forever
Reynaldo Casison

Golden rose moon

Midnight moon,
Full of her love,
Shes so luminously pretty,
In her Spring dress,
Blooming like a Golden rose,
Through the maple trees,
And I love you
Reynaldo Casison

Salsa roses hymn

As she swayed within the vineyard,
The mango vines danced,
With her honey tousled hair,
In the exquisite breeze,
And she is a Salsa rose,
Hymning a sweet hymn,

I long for the tender and sultry shore,
Kissed by the Starry nights,
I sighed with my love,
And felt the waves shimmer,
With kind and warm delights,

Within Midnight caress,
I lounge with our love,
Luminous as the Moon,
The sunflowers and irises,
Modestly bow,
As they gaze to dream,
To embrace soothing,
and warm comforts,
With her,
in her red enchanting dress,
And her unique Beautys,
honey cream,
And,
sweet moonbeams
Reynaldo Casison

Long exquisite kisses at Midnight

Long exquisite kisses at Midnight,
Thats what sweet for ones Soul,
Like stars in the fountain,
gazing at the Moon,
With the infinite candles,
Of our love,
As roses and sunflowers,
Delight the irises,
And luminous hips,
Of,
fine wine ballerina dancers
Reynaldo Casison

Early morning melodies

Early morning melodies,
Caresses her within a dream,
Her Beauty is comforting,
and innately sweet,
For she has waited for the rarities,
Of Rain,
Like flowers lounging,
in Spring gardens,
Naturally akin to its Music,
abreast to its rhythms,

Her Beauty a honey fountain,
In a garden of exquisite flowers,
Mesmerizing waves and Souls,
Her soothing blue eyes,
Pretty as Sunset lakes,
Blushing for the kiss of evening stars,
The way she blushes like a Salsa rose,
As an ingenue and virtuoso,
Changing chords, caressing melodies,
Like seasons,
and passionate dancers,
change their dresses,

My sweet gregarious love,
We drifted like firefly canoes,
In the Midnight moon,
Aching for some kind of soothe,
We have felt our uniqueness,
Of Rain and its honey,
Gifting its kisses for us,
Like balm,

And your Beauty,
is a tender and melodious kiss,
Infinite and Ethereal,
So hymn lovingly sweet to me,
Save for me your exquisiteness,
With its comforting love,
For I would give you a flower,
For your Beautys bouquet
Reynaldo Casison

Stay sweet

Her Beauty is always sweet,
In the dream of Romance,
Midnight moons, and rose stars,

Lovers have come and gone,
With the merry go round,
Of seasons,
And her loveliness sways,
All around,
and stays warm and sweet,
A woman like her is a diamond,
In the sky, honey sighs,
And sweetness is a Moonkissed dress,
And honey robe her Soul dances,
And lounges within,
A gaze of her fine wine Beauty,
Stays sweet like an evening vineyard,
My love for her sweet Beauty,
an infinite fountain,
Where she stays sweet,
Like sunflowers and irises,
By a lakeshore,

My love stay sweet,
Stay sweet for me always,
And youre the most exquisite woman,
In the beams,
and,
dream of Moonlight
Reynaldo Casison

Dreamy lady, exquisite rose

Dreamy lady,
exquisite rose,
Of evening skies and gardens,
We awaken,
in the midnights,
of your sweet and infinite love,

Spring fireflies,
Are painting the Starry nights,
With the ethereal candles,
of our love,
Loosen the honey,
Of your tousled hair,
And like the Mooncaressed waves,
Waltzing to shore,
Soothe the aches
of so much longing,
And Kisses hymning,
for the crescents,
of your ballerina hips,

Within your coves,
Our love salsas,
mellow and sultry,
as Summer fountains,
Your gaze is sparkling diamonds,
Cooling the Mists warmth,
Your breasts,
Sweetly caresses,
candles and love hymns,
Your navel expresses,
the infinite rhythms,
of my love,

And Your silhouettes,
tender romance,
Salsas,
With voluptuous crescendos,
And svelte pretty serenades,

A cabaret shimmy,
And your Beautys vineyard kiss,
The candleglow is hymning,
In the pretty stars,
and your sweet and sultry brow,
The Rose moon bows down,
With my love,
To kiss your loosened hips,
With the intimate vastness of sky,
Within the loving caress,
Of your honey sighs
Reynaldo Casison

Resilient lovely woman

She sashays like a Salsa rose,
Through every storm and fire,
Her loves the waves have caressed,
The Rain has soaked her,
The Moon has robed,
and undressed her,
And she stays warm and cool,

Her exquisite looks,
arent everything,
Her Beautys compassion,
Embraces and kisses everything,

And shes still dancing,
With a gaze of a ballerina dancer,
And Shes still hymning,
With the honey of Rain,
And shes still being,
Silly and swaying pretty,
And with any style of hair,
Shes still, like lakeshore irises,
uniquely lovely
Reynaldo Casison

The moonlight robes you

The moonlight robes you,
In golden petals,
And our love,
Surreal still gypsy,
Lounging your way,
With candles of Midnight,
Like crescent moons,
Glowing warmly and sweetly,
With you,

Your loving rhythms, my love,
Alone together,
within our golden solitude,
Sensuous and still as waves,

A kiss of serenade sways,
With your ballerina grace,
From the moon,
Upon your voluptuously,
compassionate and tender breasts,
The Rhythms of honey,
Cascades exquisitely,
From the velvet coves,
of your Soul,
Where the affinities of our love,
Waltzes, Salsas, and Caresses,
cabaret and sweet infinities,

Ah, jazz and flamenco,
and vintage dancer,
Of the starry diamonds,
That sparkles upon the shimmer,
Of waves and souls,

Bow, sway, and caress,
an exotic and ethereal garden,
Sweetly Abundant with love,
That its flowers bloom to cherish,
And its Midnights moon is full,
with luminous irises and roses
Reynaldo Casison