

THE KISS

I am like, a lover you hide but can't put down
longly, nor do w/out like a drunkard to drink.
And!, this must be, as intoxication comin' in 2 its own
if I am able to fit the simile a smile aroun' the rink
of ya heart longly - no shortness fo' us to acquaint
like love is suppose to love and get 2 know 4-another -
even if as friends - Then!, in Truth, no lie shall be of saints.
And!, knowin' is as experience is the best teacher than any other!
I am like, a lover, or, Love fo' that matter when and if -
maybe, I am not held in the same kind regards? -
But, I regard Love like I regard you Dear Motif!,
if not fo' Love to breach this steel, concrete, razor and bard -
Love would not kiss The Kiss that makes you this poem.
Undoubtedly!, way more beautifuler than any poem -
12/28/13 7:22pm Wm. IRVING