

RIVER OF LOVE

Love, Oh Love! You have settled in my heart,
times and again, and many times before;
flowing like the Emperor of feelings in my heart.
Importing with you: Bliss, Passion and Joy,
erupting as though you were a volcano:
dragging various characters, tugging at my ego.
Because of you, I thought, I was the Ocean of Romantic Heroes!
Surely, You have brought too, diseases and woes,
some call them: "Illness of Love!"
If one fails to comply, they are Love's thugs and their foes.

Love was a choice, I thought.
I believed Love was mandatory, and vital;
Like Christmas, I thought Love was for all.
If I was wrong,
that I didn't belong!
I am ashamed of my great fall,
and that, of those who heard and liked my love-song.
But tis the River of Gold, River of Love;
King of emotions in Eden, in the Garden of old.
Why have you hidden and darken the Sun?

Love, Oh Love! You have departed from my heart,
retaining with you your Regents and Knights:
Flame, Bliss and Passion.
You have left nothing but chaos and confusion.
This time you felt like a cast of ice;
you vanished, while I watched,
the flakes of snow, you brandished;
as you fled the threshold .
Because you left an empty home,
my heart's temperature adapts to its outdoor.
Your flight left the wind, that made my heart cold.

RIVER OF LOVE (Continued)

Love, Oh Love do return,
Please, return like the Amazon.
Flow like the burnish gold, again, in my zone.
Please, let me speak, cause it's my turn;
let me vent, for I am torn.
Don't forget the Resurrection of the Sun;
Sun of righteousness, warmth of Love.
Bring with you, in your good Fortune:
Cupid and the Significant Other,
or don't return at all!

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