



Poem:

Woman I...

Will listen to all of your concerns, everything you have to say, sit on a great big ol bale of hay, under the tallest tree, while many leaves fall upon our heads, hold your hand while strolling through the park, as Orchards sing us a lullaby, build you a castle out of the sand between your toes, with a view of a lake so you can see snow flakes, bake you a cake so we can further communicate, I will rub your shoulders and ask how your day was, massage your entire body and take away all that you've been bothered, say your name, say your name, say your name...call you through the window pane; let you know your dinner has been made, I will spend time with you, just you and I, being friends until the end of time, walk with you over the sandy beaches, wrap my arms around your shoulders, listen to your heart beat, hold you near, not push you away, stare into your eyes and see your beautiful smile, tell you just how pretty you are, not act as ugly as can be, take it a little deeper and tell you all of my secrets, I will lick the sweat from your brow, let you know it was sweet because you are unique, fluff a pillow under your feet and feed you what you wish to eat, woman, I, will proudly be your man and sing your favorite song, knowing Marvin Gaye never got it wrong, shower you with activities of love and laughter, proud to be your friend instead of acting like your master, plays during the day, meals after dark, sunrise drives through the country side while wailing with laughter at all that we have mastered, help you tackle your life challenges, overcome your obstacles, chase away your fears, conquer your insecurities and reach your goals, achievements and all that you aspire to hold, woman, I, will do those things which should be done, never put you down, degrade you then wave at you, only lift you up, stand beside you thick and thin and I will *always* be willing to bend, change my point of view, never take advantage of you, open my heart and get rid of the dirty parts, most of all, woman, I, will never take you for granted.

Quote: To possess the power of conformity is to have the greatest gift of human kind

Keith

8:28 am

5-6-14