

Let me in
 my lover heart
 my head is filled
 with the morning dew
 somewhere beneath the curls
 of my white hair
 dew drops wander
 like forgotten tears
 falling from my blue eyes
 as round as pearls
 as brilliant as diamonds
 as clear as crystals
 as transparent as my heart
 glowing in all colours
 I am lost here
 in my own prison
 without any reasoning
 searching for the brightness
 from your lighthouse
 to guide me in
 to where my heart
 has always felt safe.

3-15-15

Steve Burkett

Know that I'll always love you - that I always
 think of you - that I'll always be waiting for
 you - that's a forever thing 😊