

Rose

Rose, Oh rose you are bright
and have the strength of the knight.
I feel your tenderness,
and I see your prowess.

Your petals are soft,
they feel like a loft.
I smell your fragrance,
and envy your elegance.

You wake a demand,
and speak like a man.
I admire your your good taste;
with you, I'll trade place.

You lead the path of Love,
and unite lovers like two doves.
I want to know your core,
that most beauties adore.

You mated with the Sun.
You gave Earth a son.
Men stare at the Sun,
who wish to make sons.

You make my feet dance;
you revived my romance.
You wish for sunrise;
Mephisto hid from sunrise.

You've unlocked mysteries,
hidden in centuries.
I read your history,
and I love your stories.

One's heartbeat may cease;
you'd still make your pleas.
You get what you please,
and you'll always get the kiss!

Though you open doors.
You I cannot adore.
I'll take the next ship,
to the One I worship.

Penned by Childeric Maxy; inspired by the hope to see Lexie!!!
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