

# "Special kind of love"

1 Cor 13:1, 8

I long for her, in a special type of way, while listening to morning birds, as they chirp away, giving me the inspiration, to write her a song to brighten her day, patiently waitin for that "feel" at times, "I ask myself is she even real?"

Because I need her ~~or~~ like our body needs replenished, the soothing sensation of water, she quenches my thirst, I've cried out for her since birth knowing it's not a myth that thier is a beautiful rose that was chose only for me!?

If shes listening from the pits of her soul

I'm willing to be, shaped and molded, to fit into her equation, with no persuasive tongue

I want to be (sprung) lost in the defts of her mind looseing myself, in her whole being; you know a "special kind of love" inspiration!

truly believes shes out there 7/6!

lyz. Jonathan  
Diamond  
White  
Aka P

(2-141-16)