

WOMAN

Softness, curves, scents all their own,
Delicate, beautiful, radiance in tone.

Caring, insight, sensing my needs,
Void from my life, this heart truly bleeds.

Taken for granted the value in my life,
Without ~~the~~ the presence I'm cut like a knife.

What a punishment it is to be left alone,
More than any I suffer this cuts to the bone.

To hold, to honor, to have someone close,
Vacant for years I've become so morose.

Never again will I forget their worth,
On the pedestal I'll place my next angel on earth.

To love, to cherish, to fulfill my dream,
My heart a new diamond, eye blinding gleam.

She will come, I felt it in my soul,
Every ounce of my fiber on her I'll bestow.

Her softness, her curves, the scents all her own,
My delicate and beautiful queen, surely placed on her throne.

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