

Love Note

My Dearest Heart: This has been a long year my love with and without you. This morning I find a cold in my bones, a cold that hurts, a cold that only the warmth of your touch can ease away. You have always been the beautiful flower that caught my sight in a field of flowers where the sun always shines bright. You always seem to amaze me lifting me up like a lazy wind carrying a ribbon through the air. ♡ Thank you for all the memories ♡ May this be our year ♡

This long year has draged by slowly my love with only dreams and memories of you to get me out of bed in the morning. Taking long walks with you in circles holding your hand - talking about our dreams - a little white house like grandma had with the picket fence, front porch swing, and all ♡. Dreams, that's what love is made of and I hope I will always fulfill your dreams, I think the imagery is beautiful. Like in my dream the other night when I imagined you sitting next to me here in my prison cell where you are always smiling so I am able to smile that happiness has always been you sitting here in my heart warming my prison cell, warming my inner person. I've loved you since the beginning I'll love you through the end. ♡ Sometime you just need a dream to hold on to. ♡

I'll Love You Always
Forever + Ever Steve

Poems

I smell the scent of
a flower
I feel the flowers
I touch
I feel the pain
in my heart
I stand on tiptoes
with closed eyes
I struggle to keep
my balance
I open my eyes
seeing forms, colors around me
I hear the words
when somebody speaks
I don't understand
the language. 12/1/17 S.B.

a moment in time
a moment in time
no idle occurrences
drawn into myself
dead leaves dancing
in the wind
everything is lost
no hope of returning
to something familiar
like my true self
at the end
we all find ourself S.B.
alone in the dark. 12/31/17

Old Zen saying: "Before enlightenment chop wood, carry water. After enlightenment chop wood, carry water."

9K4g



when desire flows
happiness arises
attached to love
seeking enjoyment
we are subject to birth
and old age follows
as part of life. 12/18/17

Steve Burkett
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