

2/28/18

"Heart Spoken"

1.

This pen is my heart, this ink my blood.

I don't know where to begin when it comes to expressing my love.

It is true and rare because, I've never met another with such loyalty.

I'm not the ultimate catch yet you remain loyal to me.

I know, I haven't done it yet, but I plan to show my appreciation.

I envision that day with great anticipation.

It's just that right now, I get confused and a little distraught.

I've been inside these gates and walls so long it feels as if I may rot.

I seek not sympathy, merely expressing how I feel,

Trust the words on this paper are 100% real.

Hear me when I tell you for you, I'd give my life.

You're my better half, my lover, best friend, my everything.

Let my words reflect that it's till death do us part.

Promise to be down with you till the end,

As you've been down with me from the start,

You're the cure to my cancers, your letters are my medication.

Everything you did for the old me, was to better me.

Since then I've grown turning into a mature man,

Full of love, wisdom, strength and with the patience to understand.

Strong will be for those, I care about.

Love to those who are loyal,

Giving wisdom to those who seek it and understanding to those in turmoil,

For those who indulge in play acting but aren't by my side.

First to say they love me but aren't ready to take that long ride,

I'll have the last laugh allowing them to play their position,

Keeping them far from our heart's and at a safe distance.

→ OVER →

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