

Love Note

My Dearest Love:

4/23/18

On cold and wet days like today I need you here to keep me dry and warm in your arms. You are the center of my heart - the holder of my heart - the one I've always counted on to be true, to be there with me to wipe away these tears. My memories of our love is the only reason I'm able to get out of bed in the morning. It's 1963 and we're sitting in a booth by the window in Hart's. We're watching the rain coming down on "K" street, sometime after midnight and we're surrounded by our friends of old & new some of them I barely remember. I look across at you and feel nothing but happiness in my heart. Now all my memories are beginning to fade along with my dreams. I need you here with me in my memories, in my dreams. I need to hear the sounds of your voice, your laughter, you breathing. I need to know that you are well, that your days are spent dreaming of me as mine are dreaming of you. The lights are off downtown - I'm walking down "K" and stop in front of Hart's. It's dark inside. I can feel the people there - I need the sound of your voice the beat of your heart to guide me to you.

I'll Love You Always

Forever + Ever Steve