

## Love Note

My Dearest Love:

6/24/18

When daylight begins to show itself on the distant hills I remember your eyes being as bright and clear as a summer night's moon, or the sun on a lazy fall afternoon where we watched leaves of a million colors drift slowly down from the trees. Your smile always as big as the crescent moon filling the Spring sky. Your heart as warm as that bottle of Tennessee whiskey we shared as we laid there watching the stars shoot across the winter sky. We were one together together as we reached out and touched the moon and the stars ♡. You know how sometimes you get up early in the morning and everything is quiet and you feel like you're the only person left in the world, or it could be in the evening, or at high noon - that's the way I feel when I don't feel your presence here with me because without you heartment my heart cannot continue to beat. If I cannot hear your breathing in my mind I'm not sure I'm breathing. I can feel you close here with me this morning. I can feel your breathe on my neck, your heart beating in unison with mine when it is quiet like this and the sun is beginning to creep up over the hills and I listen closely I can hear you whispering I love you somewhere in the back of my mind. I know you are somewhere having a cup of coffee daydreaming about me and I whisper louder than I should I love you ♡ and so we begin another day holding each others hearts, take care of my heart my love as I will always take care of yours. - there's nothing so sweet as your breathe on my face and your whispers of I love you in my ear. I love you always with all my heart.

I Love you  
Forever & Ever  
Your Steve

Some things are beyond the dissecting lens of time.  
An aching heart for one or true love