

## Love Note

10/5/19

My Dearest Love:

It's November and Fall has come upon us - the trees have begun shaking off their leaves. There are so many colors, so many different shades of colors like all the different shades of love we carry in our hearts. Remember us walking down tree lined streets, the sidewalk, the grass, the streets themselves covered in multicolor leaves - the wind and sometimes the rain blowing in our faces - then everything was fun we were always laughing - it was a joyful time of our lives. The walks we would take through wino park where we would walk on leaves piled so high it felt as if we were walking on clouds - maybe we were walking on clouds - stopping in the middle of the park to kiss for half an hour, a bonus during a time when early morning would turn into late night in what seemed like only a few minutes with you. I will go walking later this morning holding you in my heart - there are no tears, there are no trees so no leaves here to walk on. I miss the trees and the leaves but not in the same way I miss you - the way I miss the touch of your lips on mine - I love you - keeper of my heart. ♡

I'll Love You Always  
Forever + Ever  
your Steve