

Love Note

10/25/19

My Dearest Love:

It was very cold here last night, with temperatures falling down into the 30s. It is at times like these that I remember the warmth our bodies generated while locked together in an embrace. A warmth we've always shared in the same way we've always shared our love. I do not remember ever being too cold or too hot with you, our shared love was always able to heat or cool down our bodies. As I hold your body against mine in my heart I remember places in your past where we shared our secrets without fear a place where lovers communicated without spoken words but with messages from within our hearts. We have spent so many years in one another's dreams they have come together to be one dream. I know at times I can look into your brown eyes and see the blue in mine as if I were looking into a mirror. All I can think of on these cold nights is holding you in my heart telling you how much I love you and I do I love you, you are soft sunlight on my face in an afternoon dream.

I'll Love you always
Forever & Ever
Your Steve

where my mind plays games
my mind is playing games
where I've become lost here
inside a steel & concrete cell
within my own mind
like a bird trapped in a cage
unable to spread his wings
I'm staring out the window
of my own 6' x 10 foot cage
where life has past me by
along with yesterday's dreams
today my body is frail
I've lost sight of reality
my mind plays psychological games
finding a way to stay awake
lost between these prison walls.

Steve Burkett

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