

Love Notes

My Dearest Love:

11/10/19

Sometimes in these early morning hours just before dawn I like to just sit here in the darkness and dream of you being here in my arms. I'm wide awake and I can feel your body pressed against mine, your hands touching my face. I can hear the sound of your voice speaking softly in the night, talking about all the years of love we've shared together - telling me about your dreams and all the places we've shared our love in. Telling me about you day. I can feel your head laying on my chest - feel your breath on my face. I want to tell you about my dreams my love but you know all of them because you are all of them. I find that I have a hard time keeping my eyes open as my heart wanders off into a dream with you. I know every line in your face - I've painted them all more than once - hell I'm the cause for most of them - I hope more from your smiles than from your frowns - but no matter I love every line as together they make up the beautiful face of the woman I love.

I'll love you always
Forever + Ever
Your Steve