

### **My lover's daughter**

We share a birthday, me and my lover's daughter, he has been talking about me. She knows about me. But I know her. I can feel her and I want to reach out a hand and tell her. But I don't want to ruin a beautiful connection so this is for you L;

I could keep on writing about you and what I feel when I do but that would maybe create a distance between us.

But the second I found out that our birthdays are the same day I knew that you and I had a bigger connection than I first thought.

You mean a lot to me because the love I have for the person you are destined from has a cosmic pull that is hard to describe.

I feel like I am a part of him and therefore a part of you and you of me. Even if we never met and never touched, I care for you. Can feel your pain. You belong to me in this life.

And I would be so privileged to have a moment with you, to laugh with you and enjoy life in its own beauty.

I know it's hard to see in the dark, but I'll be there to hold your hand. Hold on or let go, my hand will always be free for you.

Let our hugs taste, let's touch the air we breathe. Smile like it's the first time we see a blue sky. Let's dance under the stars. Let's lose and find each other again.

I'll be here, have me or not. You will never lose me.

Bleib wie du bist.

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