

Publicerad 2008-01-08 00:45 av Lise-Marie

for you, with love

Immortal

You are the gentle breeze whispering,
sighing in the verdant trees.
And the fine summer rain
cleansing my soul,
washing away slivers of my pain.

You are flaws forgotten
and perfections remembered.
You are my past, my present and my future
in my heart's remembrance.

You are the air I breathe,
the tears I cry,
and the very blood I bleed

You are my sorrow
my sorrow
my sorrow;
my love and aching loss, lodged so firmly
within my chest.
Your memory is cherished,
you are loved, today and every tomorrow.

Because love is immortal,
love is timeless.
And death is nothing
but another horizon.

~Du fattas oss ~

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Lise-Marie med Poeter.se id #16609 innehar upphovsrätten