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Honey cats

The sunlight on our faces. No traces. Of the pain. From before. We want more. Hungry for love. Be gone with everything that hurts. Sad. Tears. This is new. Did we ever think that this could be. When all was night and dark outside. No open doors. No smiles. No joy. Just suffering. We broke all the rules to be together. Forever. Through the bad times. You never let go. Of my hand. In your eyes. I can see the world. Unfolding like the sun that rise in the morning. We seek the sunshine. You and me. Are made to be free.

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