

#15 Love

Love is sweet pain,
makes me insane
I'm suspended in time,
her beauty sublime,
fills my heart with yearning,
my mind's endless turning.
I'm falling and burning,
my feelings on fire.
I'm desperate to know,
I feel deep desire,
to know she's alive,
I simply must survive.
The parting and waiting,
till we embrace and kiss.
Love is truly bliss.
But when she is gone,
the longing lingers on.
The falling begins,
my heart my heart begins to break.
I can never forget her,
no signs did she make.
Love never dies,
though my silent heart cries.