

Only You

I think about you and I wonder why
My passion is frozen for only you
And my mind sustains the memories of our past
What mortal being will ever dare erase the sweetness of our past
The days of lush kisses on long evenings
Summer walks on winter mornings
Quiet chats as nighttime falls

I think about you and my dreams are fulfilled
My heart leaks nothing but endless desire for you
And when I see your face I'm overwhelmed
I'm filled with childish smiles and breathless sighs
No one fills my life more than you do
I am so happy that I've met you
You mean so much to my life

Only You taken from, *Reflections of Realism* (a collection of poetry)
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