

I've grown a lot from who I was,  
The most recent woman who has been in my  
life, I've been in her life too,  
In the exact same capacity,  
Best of friends, close enough to tell each other  
everything and content with that,  
But lately there have been some differences I  
can't say I'm completely content with,  
This feeling, that resembles jealousy, whenever  
she's with someone else but could be with me,  
Whenever she shares something we share with  
someone else,  
And I shouldn't feel these feelings,  
I have no hold to her, we're not together in that  
way,  
If she actually decides to be with someone I  
shouldn't feel it shatter my heart,  
What will shatter my heart is not seeing that  
twinkle in her eyes whenever she sees me,  
And the broadening of her lips into that beautiful  
smile,  
Losing importance to her will cripple me  
especially after everything I've been through,  
I'm not one who's scared of so many things, but I

am scared of loving her,  
I'm frightened,  
Unfortunately, I have to conquer my fears,  
because I don't even know the extent to which I  
love her already,  
I don't fully understand the way I love her either,  
I am reluctantly embracing that I do indeed love  
her,  
I hope for the best.