

anonymous lover:

April 16th, 2010

I love you I realize:

how come when you smiled I fell for you?

for no-one ever made emotion show

explode across my face before

and I am not just signifying it the cover of an empty jar.

-like the sky reached the ground

- where trees stand

there they learned how to reach the wind.

- They stretch their leaves, for all the higher the more the sun warms them.

All the higher to the sky they reach and the wind does blow them,

signifying the connection between the earth and sky.

- Be it fair that the sun did rise today and shot down like a hail of arrows,

- rays to the ground.

- Thrown by the sun-

they illuminate the sour and uneven earth

- over which sentience does climb.

Yet it is not fairly like the sun rises that fortune threw you to me.

- you are fair; and fairly speak I can

that you bring justice, peace, as surely as that of which you dispose

- my lip into a smile.

Be fair my love,

that you are more than I can make you out to be

- for when I close my eyes so you are their

yet so unlike those dreams which cover over you

- uncover you crawl in - and you and I feel whole, solid
ground,

cleared of air of that which haunts you

- I will stop it, for that which pains you I will take care of,

- rid of, organize, and align.

- Our solid ground we will cover over

like the sky does cover, embrace, and illuminate air,
clouds-

rain and wind, and tickle over all the leaves