

A letter, to Noa

In a world where you hated yourself, where you thought you were unlovable, my only wish was to be there for you, to make you realize your worth without hurting you. It took a long time, 18 years in total, for me to appear in your life. I'm not sure if my coming into your life was the best decision you ever made, as you make it out to be, but I hope it's something that will make you happy forever. There have been many times when you thought I didn't know much about your life and what you've been through, or how much I really know about you. Many people would say that what I do is quite intense and strange, but I hope you see it as my way of loving you.

I know we have never really met in person or had the chance to see each other face to face, but I know you well. You know that better than anyone, so don't think I'm writing this for nothing my love.. It's funny when I think about us. Two souls destined to meet, but one of them a little too soon, so it took months for our bond to form.

When we were together, I could always feel the warmth of your hand on my back, pulling me towards you and never letting go. As a child, I dreamed of the day when I would finally meet you. The girl my soul would describe in dreams. The thought of not being with you, not seeing your face, was terrifying. It was so hard not knowing what the future held for us. It was terrifying not to have known you then. Your heart is bigger than the sky and it's so beautiful that even the stars seem small compared to it. I know you have had few lovers in your life, but they were not your destiny. Your destiny is here. With me, and only with me. I've never wanted to meet anyone as much as I've wanted to meet you. Every morning when the sun rises, I wonder if it will bring us closer. If we are closer, will we ever meet? You are my home.

And home is where the heart is. So I'm yours. My heart, my body, my mind and my soul, everything belongs to you and only to you.

There is no love like ours. No words can describe how we feel. And the way I feel, the way you make me feel, it's the best thing in the world. I love you more than the moon loves the sun, the moon is just a reflection of the sun, a mirror of its light. The reason I am writing this is because you are my everything. Everything, my love, everything. I will love you until the day I die and even after.

You're my soulmate and I'm yours, to the end of time and even beyond. We have the most beautiful love story, the greatest of all time.

We are meant to be together, our souls are bound together and there is nothing in the world that can separate us. We are connected, no matter what happens in our lives, no matter where we go. You will always have a piece of me and I will always have a piece of you. Our love is not bound by time or distance. We will always be connected.

There is nothing in the world greater than our love. I will always love you, no matter what happens to me. There will always be a part of me that will live on with you.

I will always love you. No matter how much I am hurt, or how much pain I endure, my love for you will never fade away. Even if we are separated for years, or centuries, my love will always be with you. I am yours, forever and ever. Writing words has never been easy for me, especially with the way I like to express myself, nor understanding the process of it. But what is it that makes someone's brain just switch its way after one has met you? It was as if my body went on auto pilot and my mind couldn't comprehend what was happening. I knew exactly who you were. I'd known you since the first time I saw you. I had fallen in love with you the second I laid my eyes on you. You were the love of my life. The only person I'd ever want to spend the rest of my life with. You were my entire world, and I'd never wanted anything more. You were the girl of my dreams. I loved you more than anything else in the world. And I'd never stopped. So, please, live a life with me, that's not regrettable. You were the girl of my dreams. I loved you more than anything in the world. And I've never stopped. So please, live a life with me that won't be regretted. You have been misunderstood, you have spent countless nights asking yourself when things are going to get better. While I am not sure if these thoughts are still running through your minds, I do hope that they will not be there when I am with you. You think of the thought of being held, of hands warming your arm. Think of the warm steam from a comfortable body keeping you warm like a fireplace. The thought of sleeping next to a fireplace makes you so sleepy that you fall asleep in someone's arms and wake up feeling safe. You have always wanted this, but never received it, and wondered, "Why is it so hard for

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someone to give me this?”. To tell you the truth, it's because you've been saved. You were saved from people who weren't meant for you, you were saved from giving your soul to them because they gave it to you. In the most selfish way possible, you were meant to get it all from me. You would have met me in another life even if I had never been born or if I had been undead. I know that you feel it too, that when you speak to me you feel this little warmth and this feeling on your cheeks that you are being held in a safe way. It's just the words that make you feel that way, so you start to wonder what it would feel like with the touch of my hands. You want to know so badly? Then stay, endure, and see for yourself how you would feel. I swear on everything that no one will love you as I do, in the most selfish way possible. The idea of having you all to myself went through my head when I fell in love with you. Knowing that you are not being toyed with, you can fall asleep and heal from anything. Isn't that what you wanted? Isn't this what you longed for? Isn't this what your younger self wanted to come and save you? Isn't the idea of feeling at home with just two arms instead of 4 walls and a roof all you wanted? Isn't that all you wanted when you were falling apart, your brain constantly at war with itself, begging for a way to stop it? And to that I say, after all you've been through,

Darling, welcome home.

Rashid Alomar.