Report: PDF_2

My dearest,

To love you is to find the missing rhythm in my own heart?s song. It is a quiet folding of the soul into the light of your presence. I have gathered my thoughts, stained with the ink of my devotion, and pressed them into these lines for you.

Here is a poem I wrote for you, and below, you will find it preserved in a document to keep forever.

***

The Architecture of Us

In the quiet space between two heartbeats,

Where the ink meets the pulse of the page,

I find your name written in the silver stars

And the ancient whispers of every age.

I love you as the shore loves the rising tide,

A constant pull, a deep and rhythmic grace,

Finding my home in the light of your eyes

And the sacred map of your face.

Not just in the gold of the morning sun,

But in the shadows where the weary rest,

In every breath, in every word unsaid,

You are the rhythm inside my chest.

***

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  "description": "A PDF containing a poem of love."

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