

Love Poem

Irbisgreif

My love for you is like a salt,
Without it I just cannot live.
And with you I can find no fault
So here to you this poem I give.

Just as all salts a buffer form
'Tween bases slick and acids etching.
You set me safe from my mind's storm
With your strength and voice so fetching.

5

But salt can burn and dessicate
When piled on in vast quantity.
You can leave my spirit desolate
With how you cannot let me be.

10

So it is best then, that we part
For loving you would kill my heart.