

I do not know what to say,

Irbisgreif

When I think about your smile and kiss,
My body betrays the feelings within.
If I am dishonest and remain remiss,
It boils my blood and fires my skin.
To think that I can love you so much,
Despite the ways you do me such harm.
I gladden myself when to you I clutch,
Since in a cold world, you remain warm.
Must I justify what I put to verse here
In saying that you are surely my all?
I am not compelled by sadness or fear
To create this simple, rhyming scrawl.
I have used my heart and the mind above
To determine that you are surely my love.

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