

# I Want You

*by* Darryl Price

to have something, but I don't think  
you need anything from me. There are  
poems that belong in your hair and  
no one else's. They should be like

stars that only appear every  
one thousand years or so, then can  
only be seen when you are walking  
next to the ocean. You make them

shine. And you don't even have to  
try. There's more truth to your presence for  
me than a sunrise because the warmth  
I feel is in my whole being.

Tell me how do you thank someone  
for something like that? I know your life  
has its own set of sorrows, but I  
also know that you face them with

a dignity that is who you  
are. I know you have cried real tears. I  
know your heart has ached away the hours  
before. These words are only a

small breath to cool your current burns,  
but they are given without debt, and  
without want. They are words that say they  
will always believe in you no

matter what, that's all. Please take them.  
Apply them whenever you need to.

They are all I have. You've already  
given me the meaning I sought.

