

words, for you

by Jeffery Klaehn

My eyes have seen many things over the course of my life to date;
plenty is cherished, too much strikes as unimportant.

My hands, always trying for epic.

My lips would, if they could, be concerned exclusively with kissing.

My heart, my heart has dreamed and yearned; it has suffered and
rejoiced; it has been broken and it knows regret; but it is resilient
and forever hopeful.

Now my eyes, hands, lips and heart want, to worship

You (so strange and wonderful and beautiful).

All, so desperately wanting

As I write these

Words, for you.

I didn't want or expect to fall for you.

You make me so nervous! (You have beautiful eyes!) (I adore You!)

