

# Love

*A Poem of 28 Verses*

# 1

Love is  
Oh,  
So foolish  
To an observer.

Only to a  
Lover  
Is it truly  
Sacred.

Come,  
Worship your  
Foolishness  
With me.

# 2

Perhaps  
Love and hate  
Are the same thing.

I believe  
That I have  
Proof thereof:

See how my love has made you cry?

# 3

What is the  
Difference  
Between  
Love and Desire?  
Is it possible to  
Know?  
Is it possible to  
Care?

# 4

Do I have the right  
To need you  
to hold me?  
Is it a lie  
When I call this need  
love?

# 5

Can I say the word  
“Love”

And will you understand  
Exactly  
What I mean?

You will.  
And that is why I love you.

# 6

I saw a huge  
Fear.

I kissed  
So gently,  
That it forgot itself  
And thought  
That it was  
Love.



Look at the size  
of that

ORANGE.

Too big for just one person.

Too ripe to put away.

I roll the tangy peel

On my tongue,

And force the fruit

Wide open.

Bit

By

Bit.

Piece by piece,

I devour,

And savor

This giant orange

That is

Your

Love.

# 8

Did I ever  
Thank you  
For explaining  
What love is  
Without the use  
Of words?

# 9

I tasted love.

It was

So

Sweet,

That it has made

The bitterest soul

Delicious.

# 10

Love is.

I have seen it.

The reflection of its glory  
Still burns  
Upon my mind.

Was I blinded?

Only for a moment.  
Then,  
I was able to see clearly.

# 11

A celebration  
Of life.

A recognition  
Of what love is.

A moment of truth,  
And a desire

So intense,

I could not bring myself to respond.

# 12

There is nothing.  
Then,

There is you.

# 13

I am constantly  
At odds  
With myself.

The insecurity of life  
Is compounded  
Tenfold  
By the insecurity of love.

# 14

The thought occurred to me  
That perhaps  
I am only imagining my own  
Existence.

But then,  
I remembered Love  
And realized  
Its intensity  
Could have never been imagined.

# 15

Where is love?

It is where you least  
Expect to find it,  
And where you seldom  
Want it to be.

# 16

Love can be as fragile  
As any questioned truth.  
Question it too many times,  
It's lost;  
And so are you.

# 17

Damn the soul  
Who claims  
That love  
Must be achieved.

To attempt to achieve  
Love  
Would insult the gift  
That love is.

# 18

I shall never  
Be used to the idea  
That I have  
A right  
To feel this way.

# 19

You may insult me.  
You may abuse me.  
You may dislike me.  
But never doubt  
That I love you.

    To do so  
Would be denying me  
The purpose  
Of my life.

# 20

What worth has Desire?  
It has shown me  
That  
Logic  
Can  
Lie.

# 21

I saw what was good for me.  
I turned  
And ran away;  
And run  
Right into you.

# 22

Ignorant sailor  
    In the Sea of Love.  
There's a storm  
    You never saw coming.  
You're sure to drown  
    In its lack of mercy.

But then,  
It's what you've always wanted.

# 23

I will sing  
The flowers,  
And with their  
Unpretentious  
Kisses,  
I will perfume  
Your dreams.

# 24

Sometimes  
When the sky is  
cloudless

I know  
That it is  
blue.

Just like  
I know  
That I love you.

# 25

Like a gentle  
Kiss,  
Or  
The softest touch...  
I think of you.

Without warning,  
And very suddenly,  
I am overwhelmed by  
The Sweetest Agony;  
So intense in its brevity,  
That for one moment,  
I am able to remember  
Loving you.

Right now,  
There is nothing I would not give  
To feel how warm you were.

Vain wishes on a powerless star.  
(Retrospect is merciless to those living in denial)  
I can't forget...  
Caught up in the  
Absolute Sensation  
You were

# 26

I walked alone  
Through the dense forest  
Of your needs.  
And yes, I was a little frightened.  
But I'd heard tell  
Of treasure  
And riches  
And bliss  
That were not to be found  
In any other lover.

So with apprehension,  
And at a very slow pace,  
I moved through you.  
And  
I  
Got  
Lost.

Where am I?  
Is this still you?  
The things I've discovered  
Are surprising,  
But not necessarily  
Grand.

Don't get me wrong;  
I'm not disappointed.  
I guess I'm just  
A little  
Shocked.

# 27

Wearing the disguise of  
Love,  
Passion arose with an evil intent:  
To overcome our hero,  
The small, inexperienced member  
Led by feeling.

Did I mention  
How easily  
My heart was overcome?

# 28

Drifting...

Such pleasure in prolonged desire.  
Such bliss  
    derived from  
        unhurried love.  
A kiss that lasted  
    twelve hours  
Was over much too soon.  
    Is it the heat?  
    Or the wine?  
Your sigh of contentment  
    I wear as a crown.  
What gentleness  
    Is achieved  
    Through the fiercest storm;  
Do you know how it feels  
To want nothing else?  
    We have created Love  
    Through the seduction of  
        Peace.