

The Beginning for a Future

THE thought of a lily so fair to me,
Provides a sight unlike any I know;
For a heart is much like a clock,
It's rhythm pronounced - the movement of a show.

This flower has facets which I've only dreamt of,
Does this scare me or her?
Denial to become a vivid reflection of what is so true,
Take the clouds, the uncertainty, and the blur...

The oneness of time two can have,
Make all the rest stand still;
Coincidence that passage in this life,
Should never be without the strong-hearted will.

Imagination runs wild beyond belief,
Sensations abound the mind for all good intent;
Thus begins the trek to see a future,
Foundation laid to make ours time well spent.

Forward does my mind carry such thought,
With all senses; my love does so much;
As a core which burns eternal,
All virtues held so dear will as such.

Running toward a beauty not denied,
Will I see all of her?
Make the knot tight so not to break,
Feelings run strong, in the heart they stir.

We've only begun this a short while back,
Seeing to it, not to lose touch;
I hope you never forget,
Why it is you can mean so **MUCH**.

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