

ANOTHER LOVE POEM

Today I was thinking about you.
In the sound of your laughter,
that seems heavenly to me.
In your enigmatic looks,
in which I would lose myself for hours.
In your eloquent answers,
that fascinate me.
And in the essence you leave behind when you go.

In the way you walk,
your expressions and your gestures.
In your words, but even more in your silences.

What you evoke in me,
in the way my skin crawls when I see you.
How the mere mention of your name makes me shudder.
The way my gaze seeks to meet yours,
and if they do, I can't stop the incessant flutter of butterflies in my stomach.
In the goofy smile I get at just the thought of you
or in the sighs I let go counting the hours to see you.

I think of you in the mornings when I wake up,
even before going to sleep, hoping to dream of you.
It was then when I have realised that I love you.

I love you like I've never loved anyone before,
I adore you with passion and without limits.
I yearn for you with every cell of my being,
every moment of the day, in every instant.
I love you ardently, so deeply, so profoundly
I could drown.

I long to trace your horizon with my fingers,
the line where you end and begin.
To kiss every part where you find flaws,
where I see only perfection.

Now I don't know how to explain to you,
how this ineffable feeling makes me feel.
How to confess to you that I am because you are.
That in my eyes you are art,
and that this unfading love
no one will be able to stop it.

I've imagined a future by your side.
I've imagined myself in your arms,
listening to the mellifluous sound of your voice,
entranced by your wise words,
contemplating you.
For hours, days and years.

So tell me you feel the same.
I implore you to let me hear you say;
That when you hear a romantic song,
I'm the first thing that comes to your mind.
And that since we've known each other
your world is more beautiful and your days are happier.
Because that's how you make me feel.

So, think of me tomorrow as I think of you today.
And I'll dedicate the rest of the days of my ephemeral existence to you.