

LOVER'S TRIAL

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Come to me, sweet everlasting love, come to me.
I've been lusting your appearance
I've been wanting your presence
And adoring your existence.
Oh sweet love, fair as a flower would ever be
Delicate as silk, sweet like jasmine
Gorgeous like the dawn of the day
You rise with such grace it makes my heart lose its pace
Oh sweet love, like Shakespeare had once said
'With any other name, just as sweet'
Oh sweet crazed love, won't you come to me?
Won't you please me? Have I not adored you enough?
Have I not worshiped the ground you walk on enough?
Do I need to kneel on my knees for you to see how much I love thee?
Sweet, sweet mad love
And even so, that you have left
We are still not very far away
Our existences tangled in the mess that is the creation so called 'time'
We are one, my love, but I ache for more
I desire you and only you
And if death would be the judge of our love then the trial as fallen
For I have fallen, fell to the ground and hit the doorway
Meet me at the entrance, My Love.