

In Love

Some days our separation is a catastrophe.
Other days we are both one identity.
You should know by now of your tendency
to make your life my destiny.
I can tell someday eventually,
your ways will shape my philosophy.
Each time I start to wander far astray,
I lose track and need you here that same day.
If a simple problem should present a situation,
I will attempt to further prove my dedication.
With every breath you take I breathe.
I could only dream of the love our lives will achieve.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Curtis Smeltzer.