

my heart is a winged bird on a unknown flight,
knowing not the way to dawn save by the path of knight,
I face my past just as the sky mirrors back the sea,
and i cherish those who from illusion have often set me free,
my hearts losses linger long enough to let me know,
and then i count upon my fingers all the ways love makes me
grow,
so my heart is ever ready shed a tear for those I miss,
but most of all Im glad to remember that true love can be
found in a single Kiss.#