

## Love

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Sometimes I don't think love is even real, and then I look at you...and I know it's true.  
Telepathy is my gift and that's why I never feel like I have to say I'm in love with you.

Our souls are intertwined, and we have much farther to go.  
So, lead the way, and this time we go slow.

On our last journey we stop singing, the silence causing me to cry at night.  
To end our travels, we shared a subtle glance into each other eyes, giving our final goodbyes.

I wrote my pain on paper as I wilted away with a broken heart.  
I then refused to waste away in the fray, not allowing mistakes to tear our love apart.

While the road ahead may not be clear,  
hand in hand together we can face our doubts and fears.

I sincerely hope I am not wishing for a love that is lost too far behind.  
Maybe if we take our time, we can find treasure in a reset and rewind.

