

7-21-19

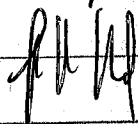
To my future wife,

I wonder if I know you ~~yet~~ yet... If so, you probably got sick of reassuring me. I'm sorry I was so broken by people when you met me. I'm sorry for everytime I projected my past experiences on you. I'm sorry for my trust issues and everytime you had to reassure me. I'm sorry for moving things a bit too fast. It's just, when I see what I think I need, I move toward it with tunnel vision. If she needs me to, I think she will see me and start doing the same with the same tunnel vision. Until we are together, I, no doubt, expected you to be graceful, while I fumbled and bumbled. Thank you for baring that. Thank you for putting up with me. Not many people can.

I broke myself for someone today. She took the breakup so badly, I couldn't leave her like that... Defenseless. I told her it would all be OK. I told her there was nothing either of us could do. I had to coddle her through this breakup even though she was soooo bad for me. ^{← both words apply, readers choice.} She was too embarrassed to ask for my forgiveness, so I had to supply it, and I hate that I still put her wants before my needs.

P.S. Listen to Kaleo - Can't go on without you.

I Love you,



I've had eye candy

to last a lifetime, what I need ~~was~~ is soul candy!

A haiku for my future wife.