

Friend, Lover, Son

I hold you tight in my embrace, allowing reality to erase. You are my most valuable possession, as my soul and love are yours.

Your skin on mine, I have never felt so divine. Lost in everlasting bliss, you bring me ease on turbulent seas.

In a world confused by niceties, we are worry not about infinity. For vanity cannot seep into our love's sanity.

Reliance and trust bring defiance and disgust. People never understanding the behavior of individuals producing relentlessly love and forgiveness, we are forever their foreigners.

They need us like we need each other, but have yet to love in one another. Let them bask in what we ask, may it never be a task.

I feel for them, never understanding the difference in three, they will never see me. Alone in my thought, I was taught to be sought, and to want but never to confront.

Left to chase a pace that was too fast, I feared coming in last. Crossing the line alone, my feelings are mine to own.

But alas, not a lonesome dove, I found my love. A friend at the end, you helped me find a new point of view.

Starting anew with a brand-new view, I saw you. I found redemption in your crucifixion, and decided to trust where I must.

You lay yourself before me, not in sacrifice, but to pay my price. Relieving a toll on a soul, giving reprieve on the eve before I leave.

In your eyes lies dyes of color loved by another. I get lost in the immensity of your intensity, creating a love never to match the attach of us.

Leaving you for the sake of me, I traded we for thee, now I must hang under this tree.

Come and see, lets be here for eternity, never ceasing to be with me in destiny.

There is no limit to our love so let it spread far above. I hope you exist, so I may.