

Word As A Virus, Avoid The Light

This is the testimony exhumed from my being. She is the world. Feeling the soles of my feet lift in y and my heart skipping not one but two beats when we kissed. My faade crumbles endearing pieces of lost emotion. Finding again what has brought me my inspiration. I call out, Tonight we'll touch the replied somewhat muffled by the waves, My love, I long to hold your hands. To feel your arms around Thus we began.

Stood out amongst the crashing of water, a divine force reaches and grabs my arms. This is what v our lives for. Somewhat shaken by it all, her smile instantly heals the barrage of damage brought fo I am hers. I am her shield.

She is his saving grace. The blood that pumps through his heart.

Never has destiny revealed herself to me like it did that day.

To every piece, there is its match. To every sun there is its moon. To every soul, an angel.

You save my life.