

My "Siren's song" to YOU.

# My "Siren's song" to YOU.

By : Spyguy

You want to see inside me? You want to lay me bare? You want me to tell you? To know how much I care?  
Ask me the question; in a way I understand... Give me the honor of taking my hand...



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My

*Thanks, my dear, I really appreciate it, when someone inspires me, as you have and always do, this type of poem is the result;*

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*I call you a flower when I feel you are soft & fleeting & your memory is like a sweet fragrance on my mind;*

*I call you a bird when I in my own sense of self pity & low self image, feel that you may very easily fly away to the arms of another who may be more deserving of your love than am I;*

*I call you a sweet song because of the music that fills my heart, & my mind just knowing that you, in all of your glorious splendor, & with the rhapsody & trilling of all of Gods creation singing in my heart of the advent of your beauty, glory, tenderness, & the elation that seeing you first thing in the morning, so fills my heart with song;*

*I call you a star because (Aside from the fact that you've been given a celestial body by a loving God) when you walk into or near a room that I'm in, or a place where I stay, everything lights up for me as though you were a reflection of the sun itself;*

*I call you a summer's day because it feels to me every moment that I'm near you, that I may burn up in the fleshy red-hot desire that you spark in my loins, the burning need that I feel in my heart to be near you, & the brightness of your splendor that I know I'm unworthy to have continue for more than my one summer's day;*

*I call you a dream as you fill me with a reality that I've never known before, a freedom that can't be true, a longing for a permanent future that's impossible to achieve, but one that I would be willing to die to continue to experiance forever;*

*I call you an angel because I know that only Heaven above could create such majesty, such glory, such beauty, such a pure & unblemished virtue... Such perfection;*

*I'd call you mine...*

*But, alas, you are not...  
I wish I could have you be mine...  
For now & for always, but life...  
Why can't I call you mine????  
I wish I could call you mine.*

*Is it too much to ask that you truly give yourself to me?*

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My "Siren's song" to YOU.

**You never know,I just might decide to write something special for you... As I have for a select few others...**

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