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 I really appreciate it, when someone inspires me, this is the result;

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 vey 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 rapsody & trilling of all of Gods creation singing in my heart of your beauty, glory, tenderness, & the elation that seeing you first thing in the morning 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;

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.

<u>If you like my work, pease don't just move on... Please "like" the page, then leave a small piece of the emotion or feelings that you got as you were reading...</u>

<u>You never know,I just might decide to write something special for you...</u>

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